

On Demand

BLP KOSHER

Got a new AR, this bitch got some kick to it
They ain't let me in the party, brought my stick to it
Almost gave up on this rap, Kosher told me stick to it
Ain't gon' shoot your car up, I'm just gon' throw a brick through it
Brody told me that he liked my song, he hit a lick to it
Tryna run up on the kid, I told him don't do it
All the reason blood vessels bullets gon' be goin' through it
I could make a mil at one day, you be goin' through it
Got the passcode to your bitch phone, now you goin' through it
You been rappin' the same way for years, you show no improvement
Tim Taylor keep my tool on me like it's home improvement
Your bitch just got fucked by ten dudes, you on a cuck the movement
Gary

Tell him not to be a jock, Glock in my sock if I reach for my foot you get p opped
Had to toss it off a dock, knew how I rock and if not, imma tell you again
I get rid of one and I go get another, don't fuck with these people they kee p comin' back
I dare you to speak on my brother, these crackas be playin' themselves and t hat shit make me laugh

I'm fuckin' her fast equilibrium, I hit it straight on like a radius
No condom at her condominium, say I'm outta this world like an alien
Tell her her boyfriend sucks, he really unapologetically ass
I'm megasonic to you ducks, fuck a pack of people, jit I be lonely and fast
Homies hatin' in a jokin' manner, I don't want you around me you could get l ost
When it come to money, I'm a fuckin' planner, don't need no director, I'm sh ootin' with Scott
Say they at the pink apartments, I'ma slide-out back, no steak house
I knew that you was tryna harm me, no sports but lil cracka doesn't fake out
In the booth, I get shit off my chest, I don't give a fuck how they gon' tak e it
These other little crackas ain't sayin' none, you nursery rhymers need maint enance
They ain't got no cheese like Jimmy John's, and if I'm square, you a hexagon
Tell them about that time, once upon, all them fuckboys sweet, butter pecan

All them fuckboys sweet, butter pecan, try to tell me that I couldn't, but h e can
Now they callin' me the GOAT, cause I took a chance
She'll grab my dick like the remote, but I ain't on demand
Me and Gary in the booth, no freelance
He a CEO, used to be the weed man
Hear his rapping, we gon' make him wanna tap dance
Hold on, wait though, I'm about to talk sense

They gain respect after they see you get violent
The fact of the matter, they fake
Preaching quotes all on the media
Most of these people are late
Your followers validate who you is
So people forget to be genuine
When you try to stand up for what's right
They start callin' you overly sensitive

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