

Mans

Comethazine

Aye, bitch
Yeah, yeah
Aye, come and get your mans
Hoe
Bitch, come and get your mans
Aye, aye, aye
Mans-mans-mans-mans

Aye, come and get your mans
I got this AK I might just pop him like a xan
My bust down is shining hard, got diamonds on my hands (aye)
When I'm sparking paint I fell in love with Benjamins
That boy, he a dork ass nigga, he cannot pretend
I just fucked his bitch, give no fucks, I might fuck again
When I'm in L.A. I smoke the best, it's out the can
Ride 'round with the drum on me, feel like I'm in a band

Shoot him in the back of the head, shots come out his chin, aye
Double cup with Hi-Tech in it, I don't sip the gin
I don't want you slutty bitch, I just want your friend
Lil' boy talkin' hella shit, but he won't talk again

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