

Yeah, bitch
Uh (K.I.D)

I would never hold her back, I let her leave me when she ready
She very superstitious, never feed me her spaghetti
They ain't never seen this coming when they see me in that Chev
y
And I'm that million dollar nigga, eatin' peanut butter jelly
Peanut butter jelly time, peanut butter jelly
Peanut butter jelly time, peanut butter jelly
Peanut butter jelly time, peanut butter jelly
Me and her gon' make a sandwich, then I leave her at the telly

Leavin' her at the telly, keepin' my gun, bitch, I'm ready
Fire on your ass, I'm not scary, uh, new pair of 1's like I'm N
elly, yeah
Real pretty face like Ashanti, fuck it, let's start us a family
Poppin' on y'all, they can't stand me, yeah, I'ma pop it on y'a
ll, they can't stand me
I'ma take it with me, I ain't leaving you nothin'
Told my BM, "Give that media somethin'"
Ready to blow, you see me, I'm a bomb
Touch me, they gon' yell out, "He got a gun"
Fuck you talkin' 'bout? Bitch, I'm keepin' me one
I'm from the city, I'm ready to blow him
Pity ass nigga, he scared of the bang, Baby, nigga

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ooh

PBJT, PBJT, PBJT
I said, "It's peanut butter jelly time, it's peanut butter jell
y"
Me and her gon' make a sandwich, then I leave her at the telly,
come on