

iCarly :/

DC the Don

(Ayo, Jug)

Woah

(Fecony)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

She said, "Do you miss me back?" I said, "Hardly"
I just got a bitch, she going viral, iCarly
Now, what the fuck do you want me to say? I'm not sorry
You tried to shoot me, but it ricocheted, she can not harm me (Go, go)
Ooh-oooh, she pissed I'm not sorry
Ooh-oooh, I tried to tell you straight, you can't guard me
We end up back in the ropes every day, I'm Jeff Hardy
You know I drink all my feelings away 'cause I'm just trying to party (Ooh-oooh)

Like open up, I'm coming through, bitch, pardon
I just ate a lot today, I'm going hard, I'm not starvin'
I just dropped 50 in NY, oh, lil' bitch, I'm not Harden
Them drugs been fucking up my mood, I clutch the scrap, we ain't sparring
Ooh, ooh, my bitch, she so bad, she go retarded
Ooh, ooh, oops my bad, I miss you, gotta heart it
She keep that Glocky in her purse, she from the trap, but she a barbie
Now, I wasn't feeling her at first, so it ain't clear how all this started
Ooh, ooh, open up the doors, someone let the windows down
I tried to lift you in the air, you said I let you down
Ironically, I'm in the sky right now, I'm floatin' now
So regardless if you noticed then, I bet you notice now (Yeah, yeah)

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I don't like your boyfriend, I think I'm a better man
Like, truth be told, I'm sick as fuck and I don't need no medicine
Like, they ain't wanna play me, now I got me a letterman
Now his bitch knocking at my door, I think I might just let her in
She said she want her man on varsity
I'm not, shoutout Oxford, it's the art for me
But you only say that shit to me 'cause I'm an artist
And no matter if I switch both lanes, she follow regardless
She texted me at 3 AM like "Where you at?" "Barely departed"
I ain't even text her back, I double heart it (Yeah, yeah)
Calling me up, yeah, I'm way too busy, I ignore it
Leaving voicemails on my shit, I roll my eyes, open my phone and now I'm pressing play (Yeah)

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Yeah
Donny