

Uh-ooh

I think my bitch tryna kill me  
I can't prove it, but I know I need to watch my back  
She keep throwin' me on trial, we ain't gotta do all that  
I'm filled up with anxiety, whatever you call that  
I feel powerless (Uh, uh, uh, uh)  
I feel powerless, so, so, so, so

I think my bitch tryna kill me  
I can't prove it, but I know I need to watch my back  
She keep throwin' me on trial, we ain't gotta do all that  
I'm filled up with anxiety, whatever you call that  
I feel paranoid (Uh, uh, no, no)  
So paranoid, so, so, so, so

I can just spin my left, and spin right back, when the vibe feel right  
'Cause she know how to boost my head, make me feel alright  
Even when I'm not around, she make me feel untouchable (Yeah)  
We got ninety-nine problems and I know we dysfunctional  
But shit, I need it anyways (Yeah), I can always just spin my left, and come right back (Oh)  
Even if the vibe wrong, I can feel it you can be my muse I just need one night (One night)

I think my bitch tryna kill me  
I can't prove it, but I know I need to watch my back (Yeah)  
Throwin' me on trial, we ain't gotta do all that  
I'm filled up with anxiety, whatever you call that (Yeah)  
I feel powerless (Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah)  
I feel powerless, so, so, so, so (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Paranoid (Yeah)