

Bitch Out

Elliphant

Let's make another random track na
Zip it

Yeah yeah
Yeah I come around look dope
Yeah you come around look broke
Man I make them scream out loud
And they throw their hands out
You don't move shit you should get your ass out
Get your ass out [x3]
You don't move shit you should get your ass out

Home delivery pussy pills pizza
Stop shame me name not a blazer
You loser, home boy
I tell it to your face, come on
You a loser, I tell you straight up
You a loser, I tell it to your face, you a loser
You a loser, you ain't even got clout, word of mouth
Imma go ahead and tell it to your face, you a loser

Yo (oh oh)
Pale (alright alright)
Get (aha)
Out (out)
Yo (oh oh)
Bitch (alright alright)
Get (aha)
Out (out)
Get your ass out
(Get get get) get your ass out [x3]
You don't move shit you should get your ass out
Get your ass out
(Get get get) get your ass out [x2]
You don't move shit you should get your ass out

Blow the dust off
That old dick in
Cut your toe nails
So your feet fit
In them sneakers
Better hurry up
Cuz they set that tonights gon' be murder
Put your glass up
Throw your hands up
It's going down now
You can ask us
Why you sit down
Get your ass up
Spill a shot of the jack
Yeah

Goldbrick on her arm like a bruiser
He a scrub, he a stoop, he a Goofer
I don't really understand what you do
But I do know this homeboy, you a loser
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