

# 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  
Tiskěno z pisnický-akordý.cz

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