

IcedOutAngels

Turn me to a target, I'm the topic
Instigator, baby, always tryna start shit
Heart filled with hate, fell in love with the gossip
Sickness, toxic, bad bitch gothic
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Right down on my chest, we can go to war
I need my money quick, if you want, we could settle scores
Foreign garments on my body, this the shit you can't afford
And it's DOA and SEBii, this is something you can't ignore
Rip out my heart, flatline, it's a man-down
I be a disciple, ten toes, never stand down
Back of the function, I try not to stand out
Last year was laughing, she turned to a fan now
You're an angel
The attention, you like it
Designer pills and cheap thrills get you excited
One phone call, and it gets you invited
I stay or I leave, man, I haven't decided

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Slayer
Bad bitch, gothic
Give me some space like the cosmic
Diamonds, yeah I bought it
Got me shining so bright like a comet
Girl a pet like Tamagotchi, and I know she really like me
'Cause I've got these stacks all on me
I don't wanna talk, I'm lonely
Rolling words like Vega Suni
Yeah, she used to call me honey
Give me tissue, pockets stuffy
So much ice, my nose is running
Yeah, she love me for my wealth, but I love her for her face
Yeah, she really wanna go, so she can just stay
Yeah, I'm drawn by the lust, yeah, it's clear as light and day
I know if she leaves me, she gon' still call me bae

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