

BAD BOY

G-Eazy

Someone might'a lit a fire inside the soul of me
Your shots just graze me, I'm standing, they put a hole in me
I answer to no one, nobody can get control of me
MGK please stop trolling me, get over me
You wanna be me, you're mad that you're not as big as me
I'm everywhere, I'm your nightmare, you can't get rid of me
Call an Uber, turn on the radio, imagine hearing me
Him & I's on, you're listening to Halsey sing of me
Can't fuck with nobody with so much negative energy
A pillar in this game bruh, I'll be here until infinity
Ask myself why am I entertaining a mini-me?
You're so below my class, you're reaching, you're not offending me
I headline arenas, and all of my shits go platinum
You never seen a plaque and your last year did thirty thousand
It's not a competition, I'd hurt you if I start braggin'
Irrelevant in culture, no one gives a fuck about him
You got both of my numbers, so this time, you never called the boy
I'm headlining, heard you opening for Fall Out Boy
Don't play with my name, you fucker, I said it's not a toy
Disrespect her again, I'll smack you, I'm not a boy
Opened up my savage, usually I don't do this shit
I don't got too much time, let's be honest and let's get to this shit
Your last joint was six years ago
It's a miracle that Flex found you worth enough, to even hear your flow
But I guess you both might have something in common tho
You got your spot taken from you, you're mad about it so
Yeah, It's why I sting, but I'm the fucking hive
Breakfast Club at 1:05, it's keeping New York's shit alive
We did like 30 shows together out in Europe
You mugged me but you never spoke, never tried to square up
Until that night in Finland, I said we got shit to clear up
You got sentimental and almost started to tear up
You told me how you fucked with me, and you ain't have no problems
I said it's all love, whatever happened I forgot it
And then you flip flopped all year talkin' 'bout me
You talked behind my back, this whole time you never called me
So why you actin' extra tough?
Keep it lit is just a bluff
Why's it me and not you that's sittin' ringside next to Puff?
I ain't want to bring this up, but respect to the OG
Don't cross the line again, you don't know me
Honestly what's up with you?
This behavior is nothing new
Jealous, actin' petty, I guess I make you uncomfortable
Bad boy treats you like a family, you're adopted too
You're startin' to tell why Puff doesn't fuck with you
Numbers don't lie I don't either, say your bullshit through the speaker
You're such a fucking joke, I ain't want to do this either
You must hate yourself, I don't understand your issue
Ironic this what happens the night that Eminem dissed you
Fuck you, bitch