

Michael What TF

IDK

I aim my pistol at your heart
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)
That's how I know it's really beating
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)
I was your band aid at the start
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)
But now I'd rather see you bleeding
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)

Back on my bullshit
Pull up on you, white Beamer
That's cool whip
Bitches seem em, they screaming
The drool quick
Coliseums, I see em
My tour shit
Got me thinking like
I ain't got love in my heart
For nobody that ain't got love from the start
My stepfather text me and told me that
Mama died, ain't have the balls for a call
Now he just taking the house and the wealth
Keep the life insurance bread for himself
Had the nerve to move a bitch in the house
And told grandma and grandpa he kicking em out

I aim my pistol at your heart
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)
That's how I know its really beating
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)
I was abandoned at the start
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)
But now I'd rather see you bleeding
(Back on my bullshit, Michael what)

(One, two, three, four)

Back on my bullshit
Pull up on you, white Beamer
That's cool whip
Bitches seem em, they screaming
The drool quick
Coliseums, I see em
My tour shit
In my mind got your BM, in my DM
Trynna pull up in the in the PM
Ain't no leaving
Fuck with the gang
And they leave ya with a seizure
Operation your gon need your anesthesia
Spot you like cheetah
My watch is sick, the rocks is sick
I seen your shit the opposite
My watch is sick, the rocks is sick
I seen your shit the opposite
That's just the shit that I say
To contain all the hate

That I have in my brain
All I have is complaints
Got me going insane
Yeah, I'm fly
But I wish I could jump off this plane
Can't nobody see the scars I got on my face
Can't nobody see the heart I had
Don't remain
Every time it beats, I beat myself up with shame
That's the reason why I keep on aiming it
At your heart