

BLXXDY NXSE

JASIAH

Got the beat by Powers and we just made a banger

Yuh (Ayy), yuh, what? (Ayy)

Yuh, yuh, what? (Ooh)

Yuh, yuh, yuh (Bitch)

Yuh, yuh, fuck (Ayy)

Chain around my neck when I give niggas bloody nose (Woo)

I don't need a map, bitch, I'ma find out where to go (Woo, woah)

Bitches on my sack, I know I said that shit before (Woo, woah)

But I can't take you back, I couldn't ever love these hoes (Woo, woah)

Bitch, keep it a hunnid, but I ain't talking about Gecs (Yeah)

I am not a thief (Yeah), but I'll take your soul out your chest (Yeah)

She love the way I scream (Yeah, ayy) and got it tatted on her neck (Yeah, y eah, yeah, yeah)

She love the way I think and wanna give me all her sex (Ayy)

I can't be a dummy, bitch, I see straight through your disguise (Disguise)

When I'm in the 'pit, bitch (What?), I'ma always win a fist-fight

I aim for your liver (Yes)

Yeah, I got these chains on (What?), but I am not your nigga (What?), what, what?

She got long neck (Yeah), bonehead (Yeah), go 'head (Yeah)

She gon' suck my dick thinkin' (Yeah) that she gon' get a bonus (A nigga)

I wanna beat your fuckin' brain (Ha) until it sound like macaroni (Yeah, bit ch)

I just popped a E (What?), I'm feelin' low on serotonin (What? What? What? W hat?)

Chain around my neck when I give niggas bloody nose (Woo)

I don't need a map, bitch, I'ma find out where to go (Woo, woah)

Bitches on my sack, I know I said that shit before (Woo, woah)

But I can't take you back, I couldn't ever love these hoes

I ain't ever worried 'bout the shots these niggas throw

I just say the word and point your face out to my bro

We gon' get to fuckin' cheffin', nigga, definitely won't be a truce

But I ain't ever trippin' 'cause I'm intimate, I get it fuckin' done

I ain't ever do war with a bitch, only straight facts

I haven't fumbled fuckin' competition, nigga, run me, we'll see what it's li ke

Pussy boys wanna talk shit but don't ever spit upon tracks

I felt pressure one time, now look at my name, ain't it big? (No)

Niggas relivin' my past

All these bitches I'm killin', I'm bad

Muscles tense, they can't take what I have

Optimistic, I double the glass

Don't want the sympathy, no, I can't fuck with the energy

Might throw it all in my grave

Moving this shit got me hustlin'

Come on then, test me, nigga, I'll pick anyone's flesh (Flesh)

Chain around my neck when I give niggas bloody nose

I don't need a map, bitch, I'ma find out where to go

Bitches on my sack, I know I said that shit before

But I can't take you back, I couldn't ever love these hoes (Woo)

C-chain around my neck when I give niggas bloody nose (Woo)

I don't need a map, bitch, I'ma find out where to go (Woo, woah)
Bitches on my sack, I know I said that shit before (Woo, woah)
But I can't take you back, I couldn't ever love these hoes (Woo, woah)

What's that in your ear, lil' bitch? It's audible destruction
(What? What? What? Yeah)
Jump inside the 'pit and make you reap what you sow
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
My girl's gang is chickens, all they want is some suction
(What? What? What? Yeah)
R.I.P. dirty politicians, we ain't property, you ho
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
The fuck up? (Up)
Is these walls closing in (Yeah) or am I just fucked up? (The fuck?)
I like my HP on my 808s like dump truck (Yeah)
They're loud as fuck (Yeah)
Am I detained, why am I cuffed up?
Ready to go to war
Play me none of yo' shit, boy, I heard it all before
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
They don't like my joke because it always ends up gory
I just wanna even out the score
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
You won't ever be like me, lil' bitch, that's the end of the story

Fuck

Ayy