

# Hellcat

JayDaYoungan

(This shit goin' platinum)

So afraid to open up, I been like that since a child  
I was always posted up, since a jit, been livin' wild  
Lost my love for silly clowns and all the ones ain't with me now

And I don't give two fucks, so bitch, don't ask me how I feel about you

I got shit I did I can't speak on, I can't tell that  
Tryna go to Heaven, but I pulled up in a Hellcat  
.38, no Smith and Wesson, police wondering where the shells at  
This Runtz, it got me numb, it's in my lungs, but you can smell that

(HeartBeatz on the track)

These niggas out here dumb, ain't got no gun, that ain't no shoter shit

Can't beef without no funds, you really dumb, boy, that's some stupid shit

Why leave if you the one? I swear I'm done with this confusing shit

You teachin' me to run from love again, so I'm so used to this  
I'm afraid to open up, I stay away  
I'm okay, I really ain't, but I'll be straight  
I'm tired of tryin', hurtin' deep inside, my body ache  
Two bustdowns, what the fuck, how I'm still late?

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