

Keyblade!  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
You have no heart!

Ay, walk in this bitch with a limp  
Talk, he get put on a list  
Swipin' these cards, you ain't rich  
[?], bitch, I know you in pain, 'cause your girlfriend just ble  
w me a kiss  
Jugg up the spot, 'cause you talkin, and log off, talkin' and t  
hrowin' a fit  
You got jugged, you say you a jugg star, then this choppa won't  
show love  
I'm the real jugg star, yeah, the one who fucked you up

You out here just chasin' hoes, I'm chasin' all my funds  
Lil' bro, you a scrub  
If I pull up to your block, you better fuckin' run (fye, fye, f  
ye, fye)  
And she fuckin' with me 'cause she know I'm number one  
And I pull up to your crib, I fuck your bitch, and then I'm don  
e (then I'm done)

Ay, walk in this bitch with a limp  
Talk, he get put on a list  
Swipin' these cards, you ain't rich  
[?], bitch, I know you in pain, 'cause your girlfriend just ble  
w me a kiss (Keyblade!)  
Jugg up the spot, 'cause you talkin, and log off, talkin' and t  
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