

I love my commas 'cause they never did me wrong  
It seems like more guap, less trust  
Niggas getting faker  
Not nothing that I haven't seen  
It used to trigger anger

(H- H-)

(Hold up DJ Phat, why are you not answering?)

(Kkei)

More guap, less trust  
More gas lately  
(You have no heart!)  
More guap, less trust  
More gas lately  
I'm gone, but still the same me, crazy (D- D- D- D- DJ Phat)

She think 'cause she pretty she could fuck me for my name  
But it's just really 'cause I feel like entertaining  
I don't want your problems  
Pretty girl, you see yourself  
In my songs sometimes I'm looking for drama  
Know I got that from my Moms  
And I really love my commas 'cause they never did me wrong

I love my commas 'cause they never did me wrong  
It seems like more guap, less trust  
Niggas getting faker  
Not nothing that I haven't seen  
It used to trigger anger  
(H- H- Hoodrich!)

More guap, less trust  
More gas lately  
More guap, less trust  
More gas lately  
I'm gone, but still the same me, crazy  
(Like damn DJ Ph-)  
More guap, less trust  
More gas lately  
More guap, less trust  
More gas lately  
I'm gone, but still the same me, crazy

She think 'cause she pretty she could fuck me for my name  
But it's just really 'cause I feel like entertaining  
I don't want your problems