

Evil

Ayy, tame up, comment on my shit, 'but keep yo' chain tucked  
Evvl's is an Angel, but at night, I get fanged up  
Nigga you my seed, talking crazy, you get banged up  
I'm just smoking on my weed, you not with us 'cause you lame, b  
ruh  
Your man was a shooter 'til I asked about his hands  
Flipping packs, I upped the trap, then fucked your bitch and po  
pped a Xan  
That boy saw the beam, told his friends and they ran  
Shut the fuck up, I don't wanna talk if it ain't bands

I can't fuck wit' hoes, uh  
I can't fuck wit' hoes, yeah  
I can't fuck wit' hoes  
I can't fuck wit' hoes  
I can't fuck wit' hoes, uh  
I can't fuck wit' hoes, yeah  
I can't fuck wit' hoes  
I can't fuck wit' hoes

Yo' bitch ran through, nigga, I can't fuck wit' hoes  
That bitch was a hoe, so I know I can't fuck wit' those  
Yo' bitch ran through, nigga, I can't fuck wit' hoes  
That bitch was a hoe, so I know I can't f-

Shawty fuckin' with my head, I'm not gon' lie  
She don't fuck wit' me no more, don't know why  
But it's okay, making this money like I'm moving cocaine  
Talk down on the Angels? It's a closed case  
(Bah, bah, bah) You not gon' feel no pain  
She gon' wanna slide 'cause I'm getting that chicken, no lo-  
mein  
Yes, I'm that goat, aye  
Yes, that bitch knows  
Should've known it from the start, should've never trust a hoe

You need to leave!