

Get Lite Freestyle

Jenn Carter

([?])

Grrah

I came a long way just from tappin' shit (Just from tappin')
Loaded the "Bent," bitch, they was doin' mad for shit (Doin' mad for
shit)
Got a bigger bag, like just from this rappin' shit (From this rappin'
shit)
Now I'm steady makin' noise like an activist (Like what?)
Bitch all on my body, look, she on some ratchet shit (On some ratchet
shit)
Said she want a Birkin bag, I ain't havin' it (Bitch)
Popped bitches need a new wig, steady pattin' it (Steady pattin' it)
Dirty bitches dissin', I'ma get her, I'm too tact' with it (I'm too t
act', like)
I'm a dog, when I'm in the pussy, say, "Woof"
She got no motion, better get up out my face (Get up out my face, dam
n)
If she tell me call an Uber, I'ma ask her how she pay (How much you p
ay?)
She like, "I guess we'll be friends," but I'm feelin' like I'm Drake,
bitch (Like I'm Drake, like)
M.A said they hatin', but they broke, though (But they broke, though)
Yeah, I know, I could tell by they photos (I could tell, like)
41 the movement, that's the motto
I never needed help, I been doin' this shit dolo (On my doley)
Niggas mad I read what I wrote, though (What I wrote, though)
And my money steady jumpin' like I'm pogo (Pogo)
Like niggas bitches, think we sharin' the same hormones (Hormones, bi
tch)
I don't need no famous bitch, but I'll do it for the promo (I'ma do i
t for the promo)
40 barkin', this shit soundin' like it go, "Woof"
Money frozen, I don't wanna let it go (Damn)
Niggas keep on startin' beef, I put it on the stove, nigga (On the st
ove, like)
Niggas talk behind computers, let me know (Let me know, bitch)
I just copped a pinky ring, they not fuckin' with me (They not fuckin
' with me)
I walked in with open arms, still not touchin' me (Still can't touch
me)
They say Wock' bad for my health, pass the fuckin' lean (Pass the fuc
kin' lean)
I got high as fuck, I'm still gon' roll the fuckin' weed (Roll the fu
ck up)
Bitch, I'm dripped in Trapstar 'cause I'm a trap star (I'm a trap sta
r)
He ran like a jaguar, I'm in a [?] (I'm in a [?])
Party light up on his feet, I thought he was a track star (He run tra
ck, like)
That's what he get for talkin' hot with all them bad bars (All them b
ad bars)

Bitch, I'm at the top like I left a landmark (Left a landmark)
Niggas gettin' shot just for chillin' in them damn parks (In them dam
n parks)
I came with my chop, we turn 'em into lamb chops (Into lamb chops)
Bitch, I got anxiety, stop starin' at my damn watch (At my damn watch
)
In the cup, I might throw a couple hundreds (Couple hundreds)
Only comin' if they payin', bitch, ain't no discussion (Ain't no disc
ussion)
When we pull up to they function, all they chains they was tuckin' (C
hains they was tuckin')
'Cause my niggas stay on timin', my neck cold like the Hudson, bitch

Grrah
It's Carter, dickhead