

## Lose

J.P.

A fire bitty comin' down  
Movin' through the town, it's a race to it  
I won't lose  
I'm in the Hellcat, fuckin' up the streets, I got Wrinkle in the back  
In the Tracky, we won't lose

Mmm, I'm pushin' hard on the gas  
Bitty beat down my jack, I'ma hit you bad  
Trackhawk, top speed, on blast  
'Cause me and brother Frank tryna get them locked in  
So we pulled up on the side of some hoes, playin', "Eat Her Up"  
Swear to God, the hoes ate down  
I'm a smack down kid, Mike Tys', I'ma beat it up  
Bitch better prepare for this beatdown

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Yeah, with the melodies, I'm a fool  
(How, how, how, how?)  
How do you make a move?  
(I'm the youngest really winnin', don't forget it)  
You can't do what I do  
Smack down, make a bitty get down  
You can't do what I do

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(How, how, how, how?)  
How do you make a move?  
Smack down, make a bitty get down  
With the melodies, I'm a fool  
(How, how, how, how? Yes, sir)  
How do you make a move?