

# I'll Be Right There

Jpegmafia

Don't-, away-away-away, boy  
Don't walk away-  
There-there-there for you  
Don't-, don't walk away, boy  
Don't walk-, don't walk away  
I'll be right there for you

Ayy, bitch, I'm back outside, they gettin' surprised when they hearin' these beats like epiphanies  
Back and forth with this African booty scratcher, I left all of that talkin' for bitches, B  
I was at the château with the blower, you said you would show, but you never did shit to me  
If you showed for that face, that face wouldn't be shit but some shots and s tained MOWALOLA tees  
This bitch text other men, sending pics of me  
He talk shit with his friend, send that shit to me  
That bitch only online, she ain't real to me  
They is what niggas think I'm supposed to be  
It's so funny, you claimin' you tough, but you can't back it up, but you bac k it and posting me  
I done had that boy face down, ass up, like your baby mama be, uh (I'll be r ight there for you)  
Fuck these niggas, I'm spazzin', hittin' that ho 'til I gave her a heart att ack  
I just told that bitch "Seeyuh," she think Carti back  
I put creativity back on the map  
I be spittin' that dope like it's eighties crack  
Fuck you, you ain't gettin' no cash back  
He see Daddy Daycare, he get flashbacks  
You keep yappin', I'll open my Cash App  
Bald head in the sack  
Bitch, I go Amber Rose with these MAGA raps  
Yeah, I stand on that shit, ain't no backin' back  
I don't care what you feel, I ain't factor that, and that's real  
Barry Sanders, every run is a reel  
Colonel Sanders, keep the recipe sealed  
These niggas connected like Bronny, for real  
That nepotism won't help you in the field (I'll be right-)  
I let it hit, brewin' that coffee, I'm takin' a sip  
Everybody thinkin' Peggy sweet  
Thinkin' it's Splenda 'til I let it rip  
Y'all niggas thinkin' you one step ahead  
This me lettin' you know that I'm hip  
Y'all keep on thinkin' I'm playin' the hand I was dealt  
Yeah, until the same hand get a grip on that bitch  
Y'all want none of them problems  
Y'all want none them issues (Issues)  
None of your people gon' miss you (Miss you)  
You're better off with a tissue (Tissue)  
Loaded the rocket with missiles  
She catchin' a tip like a stripper  
I had issues with my barber (I'll be right there for you)  
You got issues with the clippers

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