

# LAST DANCE!

Jpegmafia

On the rebound  
When I walk in  
I'ma reload  
Hittin' big gas  
I'm Rodman

Glock-19  
My side bitch  
When I speak to a pig  
I'm Biden  
Before I let you get to me get violent  
Niggas never let me be  
It's common  
In Bmore I be mobbin' like diamond  
Crime mob goin' in circles around the block 'fore I find him (Wait)  
I found the beat  
Duckin' these crackers  
I feel like Bin Laden  
I wish that my bitches  
Had better timin'  
Some of y'all niggas  
Was better off silent  
Killin' yourselves  
This ain't even Love Island  
Trust fund money can't buy 'em (Poof)  
He left the critics behind him  
Features with Issas  
I'm distant with Molly's (Solid)  
It's like Kojima designed me  
Slutz with the gear  
And the metal is on me  
Switching like ipkiss  
Can somebody stop me  
One on one  
I be flexing like Kyla (Bitch)  
Fuck with me and I'ma employ the Tommy  
Are you triggered or just weak be design?  
Baby, my presence is fine  
Girl, are you really in line?  
Decade three but one hand on the nine  
Keep it fluid, I be marching with dimes  
Zero mods and you niggas still dyin'  
I don't need one (Bah, bah)  
One wish  
Ray J with the signs  
Hit it first, I'm ahead of my time  
Spit in her ass, she nurture my mind  
Super head, Mr. Marcus, I'm dyin'  
Stash money and prepare for decline (Aye)  
Hunting for mine  
Now they got me  
Speedin' down the lane like Plies  
Spitting like grand theft  
Be on auto when I slide  
Praying for a wave  
But Peggy changing up the tide  
Niggas stay mad

So they pray on my demise  
Twerkin' on stage  
Feel like Mary J. Blidge  
Since I bought a Glock  
No more drama in my life  
Baby, when I do it  
I'ma (Uh)  
Baby, when I do it  
Bet I won't say shit like like  
Clyde  
Dressed for the kill  
With my Bonnie on my side  
(Huh, shit, shit, shit, shit)  
(Shit, shit, shit, shit)  
(Shit)