

## loop it and leave it

Jpegmafia

Yeah, I know I got scuffles ahead of me  
When I'm speaking my mind it's unsettling  
I know liberal feelings is delicate  
Fly the plane when you feed em they medicine  
Got the doctors prescribing us ketamine  
Because its more than these shadows I'm wrestling  
Drip my bitch in Dior, she decadent  
Work so much, you think Peggy was Mexican  
They still thinking that Peggy a joke  
Got precedures in place for the heckling  
When they wanna sneak diss they say "veteran"  
I'm like Kelly, Beyoncé, Michelle  
Say my name or I can't really tell  
Niggas rap like they castin' a spell  
Niggas vague, my presence is felt  
I'm direct they go everywhere else  
I been ratchet since Kenan & Kel  
Don't know who you are, be someone else  
Don't just copy me, bitch, be yourself  
When you got it, they hate you or steal  
They gon' laugh every time that you rap  
'Til them raps start paying they bills, yeah

Uh, 4.5 on the hip, ready, pronto  
Two cups, champagne and a rhino  
Weapons registered, ready to unload  
We don't use it, we beat him like Harpo  
All my bitches in love with the co-co  
Got my side bitch sniffing Jack Harlow, uh  
All my bad hoes bringin' that work home straight to my gamer chair  
5'9" knocking down hoes as tall as Angel Reese, I don't care  
Hoe, don't read my sign, I know I ain't shit, let's not even go there  
Heard you fucking my bitch, I fucked yours too, let's keep that shit square  
Ayy, ball on me, ayy, fall on me  
Ayy, put it all on me, babe, what?  
What? What? What?  
What? What? What?