

REBOUND!

Jpegmafia

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, you know the truth is the truth, you know?
Yeah, uh, uh
Huh, huh

When I look at your shit, I'm like, "Huh?"
When I look at my shit, I'm like, "Ah!"
Wave cap got me feelin' like Guapdad
All I do is respond how I'm mad
It gets funnier the more that you front (You front)
'Fore you click make sure it's what you want

Why would I pray for your health? (Yeah)
Baby, I pray for myself
Why would I pay for your pics, boo? (Yeah)
I'm fuckin' somebody else (Uh)
I'm fuckin' somebody better (Yeah)
You bitches is fuckin' whoever (Yeah-yeah)

Y'all niggas out here, man, I just, I just (Get it)
I don't understand, man, niggas don't think I have eyes (Wet it)
Think I don't have ears, man (Haha)

Uh, D-zero-N-O-T fuck with me
Baby, I can't be stopped, for real (Ooh)
Last nigga tried me broke and lyin'
Baby, I heard this man got grilled (I heard)
Look at the preacher and look at the spiel
Swear on the bible I keep it concealed
Kiss from no roses, I left 'em like Seal (Ah, huh)

Why would I pray for your health? (Huh)
Baby, I pray for myself (Yeah)
Why would I pay for your pics, boo?
I'm fuckin' somebody else (For real)
I'm fuckin' somebody better
You bitches is fuckin' whoever

Yeah, I'm over the top, uh
I get to buildin' off all of the energy built by the opps, uh
I get to aimin' this flame and the banger
Gon' mangle his top, uh
Full metal jacket, rappin' smackin' harder than soap in a sock, uh
Key be to lock, I'm meaner than most
I cleaned up the flow with a broom and a mop
Flowin' abrupt, snake rockin' next to me
I drew the line on the side like I'm Brock
Speakin' of Brock, line to your face
Copied and paste, left not a trace, you gotta taste
Shit woulda been a Zoom meeting 'cause I woulda boxed up his face (Uh), wait

How you talk shit and get caught with no pole?
How you still up and tell me you old?
Fuck your momma, brother, sister and niece
Baby, you failed, try to find a new goal
We know this *****
We know you love to put teens behind bars

***** think it's cute when they sing
When we catch him we gon' pull him apart
It's ugh, it's that way
Countin' money and bitches in the ashtray
Gettin' death threats every week (Uh)
From some pussies that y'all never see
First, your daddy, I rolled in a sweet (Oh yeah)
Then you came to my show and got beat (Oh yeah)
It's so funny, you try work it out
When y'all niggas can't even stay on beat, huh

It's crazy
Fix that verse, man, you Wizard of Oz rappin' motherfucker
Look, huh

All them threats be makin' me hard (It's hard)
Opposite of who you really be
All that shit that you did to your girl
I just wish that you'd do it to me
He told me to stop dissin' his kin, huh
Oops, I did it again (My bad, shut yo bitch ass up)
I just know those ***** niggas dead
Know it hurts that you missin' your friend (Phew)
Know I'm selfish as shit, niggas know that I'm petty
You know we got beef and you know that I'm winning (Know it hurts)
Niggas named after baking soda, but he never touched no fuckin' coke in his city
He pretendin', thanks to me that bullshit endin'
Heard your tape, but I didn't get a mention
'Cause you know how that woulda ended, huh
Internet think I been playin' with shit (Huh)
You know I'll bitch you in front of your kids
Know you *****, I plan on confrontin' you
Show up in class, I ain't packin' no Lunchable, nigga

Oh my God