

Freestyle

Kalii

Yeah, yeah

Kali

Ooh, DJ Century, you making beats now?

You making beats now?

Ho, I ain't talk 'bout shit on the internet, dissin'

That bitch don't want no smoke, better hope she listen

Make her pray I don't catch her ass, I'ma turn that ho to a Christian

Bitch, I'm in my bag, I'm gettin' money, I'm living

Snatchies with her nigga, that's why that bitch livid

I don't give a fuck 'bout no mad ho, I'm his ex, that's a red flag, ho

You might as well leave him alone

That nigga, he stay in my phone

He attached, he the dog on a bone

He just wanna give me the dome

Hold on, bitch, I'm in my zone

Any ho say I'm ugly need to put her glasses back on

I got the world screaming, "Kali," that's why these bitches don't like me

Shit, I'd be mad too if I ain't like me, and that's all I fucking hear

Anyway, let's go

Got the whole world screaming, "Kali"

Watch out 'fore I fuck on your daddy

Mad ho, knick-knack, that bitch Maddy

She ain't on shit, these bitches is chatty

Shit on these bitches, I'll do that gladly

Your BD want me badly

You still mad? Well, bitch, I'm happy

All I smoke is zaza

Bitches on that ra-ra

You ain't talking guala, that's a nada

Hood bitch, she a robber

Yeah, she'll rob ya

Keep your eye ya-ya, gotta watch her