

WHOLE LOTTA ANGST

Kelvyn Colt

I'm on that pimp shit, I want a thick bitch
Give out that good dick, make her addicted
I got a hit list, I got a wishlist
I got that brikatu (That shit too vicious)
I got the what, move with the who
I am the highest up in the room
I got the what, move with the who
I am the highest—

I am animal
Don't fuck with fentanyl
Eat pussy like cannibal
Ayy, come to my carnival
I am a dancer too, I got the bands and tunes
I got the pants on, I'm makin' 'em big-boy moves
They try to pick on me, I had to switch the mood
Bring out a stick or two, bust on a déjà vu
Face, ayy
Bitch, you not makin' me space, ayy
I'm comin' through, bust a case, ayy
I'm comin' through, bust on face, ayy, ayy, ayy
-ace, ayy
Bitch, you not makin' me space, ayy
I'm comin' through, bust a case, ayy
I'm comin' through, bust on face, ayy, ayy

Whole lotta angst
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
Whole lotta angst
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
Whole lotta angst
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
Whole lotta angst
How you handle a whole lotta angst? (Yeah)
Whole lotta angst
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
Whole lotta angst
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
How you handle a whole lotta angst?
How you handle a whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta angst?

We don't talk about feelings over here, that's wack (Angst)
(Angst)