

X For Breakfast

Ken Carson

X-MAN X-MAN X-MAN

Yuh

X-MAN X-MAN X-MAN

Yuh

X-MAN X-MAN X-MAN

Uh

X-MAN X-MAN X-MAN

She said "What you eat this mornin'?" Bitch, I had X for breakfast
I threw that bitch on a Sandwich, no Cheese, no Lettuce
I ate that lil bitch, she was super wet, I ain't need no beverage
The way I fuck lil shawty, she comin' back for seconds
Upside down on my cross, yeah you know how I shoot the Reverend
Send that boy straight to Heaven, guess you could call it a Blessing
Nigga mad cause we fuckin on the same ho', see me, nah I ain't stressin'
Or is you mad because she fucked with me, first and she fucked with you seco
nd?
Or is you mad cause I got that bag, and yo' pockets unhealthy?
Walk in that bitch, they know I'm rich, yeah they know that I'm wealthy
Balenciaga on my kicks, and my jacket Margiela
He talkin' like he hard as shit but he soft as a Feather

Niggas talkin' bout some cash, bitch we havin' extras (Yeah)
Niggas still smokin' gas, bitch we havin' pressure (Yeah)
Got this fine ass bitch she mad cause I still ain't text her back
Bitch I'm into fashion (Yup)
But my brother servin' Crack
If this shit don't work lil bitch, I bet I go back to the trap
If he playin' with my work, I'll knock that boy right off the map
We got heavy metal bitch
These lil boys be havin' scraps
I rock every leather bitch
Yeah you know that shit all black
I fuck every type of bitch
Yuh, I can't even cap
Ho' I touch every type of dollar, I like all kinds of cash
Dawg it's 12, get behind us, roll the windows up and smash out
Bitch I send my shooter money, he want Cash App for that crash out

Bang, Cash App for that crash out
I'ma sell that bitch
Put a nigga on a cross, he get Crucified
I'ma nail that bitch
Coulda' fucked yo' ho', but I was too damn high to rail that bitch
She was off that blow, so you know it ain't nothin' you could really tell th
at bitch
Fuck it, I'ma go sell that bitch
Box her up, mail that bitch
Thats how you know my pimpin' lit
Thats how you know I'm pimpin' shit
I'll slap a bitch out quick
And you know I'll wipe a nigga nose, just like a Handkerchief
If a nigga fuckin' with the O, I'll put that bank on him
Yeah I got a lil' stamp, but I want a lil' more, I'll up my rank on him
I ash my Blunt on him
I spill my Drank on him
I'on give a shit, I'on give a damn, I'on give a fuck 'bout him