

Versatile 4

Kodak Black

Bimmer bam seven fifty I
Me and Biam beatin' down the I
I done looked demon in the eye
Nigga, you won't never see me die
Glock on me, hot on me
Step on you, walk to me
Dealer Bill, a devil by my side
Should've never let her see me cry

Everythin' on you plastic, how you real?
These bitches got the same old BBLs
Baby, you can look, but don't you stare
As a baby, I knew I was goin' to jail

Bought the Reeboks with no socks on
She wanna see my feet, I bet they don't smell
Jason need me, God's son
Did a lot of bad stuff, but I know I ain't goin' to hell

I been stackin' chips so long, so much stairs
Pole on me so long, it's like a rash
 Fucked up 'bout me, thought I did a special
Turn me up worser if I failed

Black and white Regal
Let her see a zero
Forever be a cheater
Think I'm better single

On the PJ with my feet up
Hail to a Beatle
Mami get up, then wake me up
Tell Zendaya I'd like to meet her
Been crushin' since she was on Shake It Up

Seen her on Disney, I think she pretty, and she fit me and like her name
'Cause I'm Z'd up
Mama ain't make no bitch, I wish I had a sister, God never could succeed her
I'm my brother keeper, but if it's up to me, I'm just keepin' the second one
I'm a iced out goddamn reaper, but I ain't the devil's son
I'm the youngest for thuggin' and dumbin', so I'm the one that they dependin'
' on

Ask Vivi if there's some more lean in the freezer, 'cause I need my medicine
I told my dog, "You actin' like a peon, you need to do better, bruh"
I should've just got you a Dodge Neon, know why I got you a Tesla for
The thottie won't top me, she wanna be wifey, but givin' everybody else pent
agon

Bitch, I ain't done, let me see your tongue
All these murders, I'm worser than fentanyl
I told that lame nigga, "I like your chain, nigga," then when he looked up,
his pendant gone
I got the lemon pepper steppers on, how the fuck I ain't got no taste, bitch
?
I don't care if you go to planet Mars, get out my face, I need my space, bit
ch

Fuck 'round and bust down, star of David
I'm a star, that's my daddy name
I see you want my brother Davidson
I guess 'cause that's our daddy name
I need a body from my brother Manny, tell him don't call me back until it happen
Somebody died in here, that's why there's maggots, my name Kodak Fiend Cinematic

Murder scene, horror scene, I need a Valentine for Halloween
Bitch, I'm a savage, I don't care 'bout fashion, but fuck your drip, I wanna see you bleed
Shit so bad, I made the news channel
Bad bitch rude, don't wear sandals
She walk in the room, don't tell me hello
Just go, "Nigga, hello, let me smell your dick" (ay)

Booty move like Jell-O, it ain't stiff
Percocet yellow, match my fit
Still ain't told my family that I'm rich
Ran a check-up, sky on a bitch
Bought a jet, got Wi-Fi on that bitch
Bought a yacht, might candy paint that bitch

I don't wan' make no love, just make me rich
Lames make me sick
Ex-drug-dealer, chain cost a brick
I ain't like the nigga 'til I killed him
Bust his brains, see him for who he is

Belt to ass, he shitty
Bimmer bam seven fifty
Make my hundo, got a gimmicks
In my Belaire, where the dentist?
What's your definition? 'Cause everybody real
What's your name on the K? I got everybody killed
I feed her bullshit still, shawty gon' eat up my spill

Kill Bill, bam, bam, bam
Bitch, stop cryin', I don't feel your tears
Grandpa taught me how to be a player
B M say she sue me, I don't pay her
Bae keep on your heels when you ride
Why my killer actin' like he tired?
Only murder for me one time
I'm so sick and tired of these guys

Confrontin' me like you some shooter nigga
But when time present itself to prove it, nigga
Nigga rather sit home with a poodle, nigga
Should've told me you a pooper-scooper, nigga

I kill a nigga if he say a bad word
I get so high, I can't type in my password
Step, step, steppin' on shit, need a ladder
She ask me how my day, bitch, why it matter?
Bimmer seven fifty i sport
Geek, geek, geeked up, nigga, like dork
I won't put this dill pickle on Glorilla, said I'm too fat for her, tell her
I slut

Ain't no bass in my tone, niggas steal from my voice

They be hatin' on a Zoe, niggas feel me, I know it
Pa caught him fight, what's a lighter to a torch?
Had to crawl 'fore you walk, I straight jumped off the porch
I don't know what went wrong, but it's so strange with me
I'm in love with the war 'cause the way that he bleed

I went "Versatile four" and it's late after three
What's the point of me havin' the cake if I can't eat it, lil' bitch?
And I want ice cream too
I seen him last night, now he in the ICU