

Mixed Up

Lawsy

Yeah, run this shit, I'm way too high
I'm way too high, run this shit (Fuck you Winter) and I'm way too high
Yeah, uh, now who the fuck? (Yeah)
Now who the fuck? Yeah, let's go
Lawsy, pick up

Hop on the R&B let's go
Bad bitch, but she ain't gettin' close
I really be trappin' shit I can't show
I walk in that bitch, got too many ho's, I get 'em mixed up
Bad bitch, but I just wanna fuck
She in love, I don't fuck with that stuff
You said I ain't 'bout, bitch test yo' luck
Go check your ho, she been hittin' me up

Check yo' ho, she been ridin' my nuts
She 23 and she still wanna fuck
They sent me to jail, I ain't give a fuck
First day out, got a new gun
First day out, with a new blick
Trap star, I'm still cookin' that shit
That bitch got an OnlyFans, she be rich
She gettin' me Backwoods, that shit be lit
She turned 21, started buying me nic'
I ain't payin' her back, she suck on my dick
She suck on dick, I'm a buss on her lip
I'm young enough to be that bitches kid
Real shooter, man, I'm slidin' with Six
Shout out that mo'fucker, he don't miss
Real mo'fuckers, we hittin' them licks
Talkin' shit and his ass got bitched
Talkin' shit, till his ass got robbed
Fuck one Perc, I'm takin' them all
Rich drug addict, I'm tweakin' at the mall
Rich mo'fucker, I'll fuck on your moms

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Check your ho, she in my DM's
Trap too hard, servin' out the Benz
That bitch tryna fuck, it's 7AM
I relapse on them pills again
I feel like Tecca, I did it again, ho
Don't call me, "Gang", boy I ain't your friend
If you need some Percs, bitch, I'm the man
You need some Percs, bitch, hit my line
24/7 bitch, we sellin' lines
It's 7/11, I serve all the time
Shout out to mo'fuckers doin' crime
And that Coupe got two seats, they recline

I'm fuckin' your bitch, boy, you ain't that guy
Got too many ho's, I ain't even try
Fuck it I cheat bitch, all the time

Yeah, ayy, shout out to mo'fuckers doin' crime, for real
Real mo'fuckers, bitch, we hittin' licks
Real mo'fuckers, that boys shit really don't miss
Lawsy, pick up

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