Don't @ me
You know my hands are filthy
Don't push me
You know my past is dirty, yeah

Don't @ me
You know my hands are filthy
Don't push me
You know my past is dirty, yeah

Nasıl olur metthman weirdo bir anda, ha?
Hadi seyret
Savsaklaman normal, tabi, seni zevzek
Bi' dakka, deme bana yavaşla
Fırtına kapıda
Saklansan da bulcak seni
Niye diyo kalabalık sokaklarda insanlar
Doğal afet görünümlü katliam
Kim sağ çıkabilir bu oyundan
En iyisi bi' ödün ver kendinden
Ya da geçmişten
Dene, hanene yazmak için bi' gün

Don't @ me
You know my hands are filthy
Don't push me
You know my past is dirty, yeah

Don't @ me
You know my hands are filthy
Don't push me
You know my past is dirty, yeah

You don't know you don't know you don't know none
You don't know you don't know you don't know none
Had to go had to go had to go run
You ain't no you ain't no friend of mine
Burnt down burnt down burnt down yah
I just watch you fold up yah
Push me like a big button
You gon' get you mashed up yah
I just throw a couple bands on my wrist
Bad bitches know my name give me kiss
L that I took was a lesson no regrets
Bitch I dropped out I ain't taking no tests

Don't @ me
You know my hands are filthy
Don't push me
You know my past is dirty, yeah

Don't @ me You know my hands are filthy Don't push me You know my past is dirty, yeah

I got frenemies they wishing death on me

I want my respect before the check homie
You saying you's a goat but you's a sheep homie
Backbite its gon' come back bite yo ass homie
I got eyes on me don't care if you sleep on me
How can one hate so much then go creep on me
Bitches can't tell if its love or if its lust homie
I'm bitches but I can tell who to trust homie

Dead homie Trust homie Dead homie Trust homie Trust homie