

## Gone Mad

M Row

Wock' in my cup, you know that I'm sippin'  
Stripper, you know that I'm tippin'  
They playing my song in the club, ain't no skippin'  
Speaker too loud in the car while I'm whippin'  
Got a way with my words, bitches think that I'm pimpin'  
What? Bitch, you know I ain't simpin'  
Sometimes I be geekin', I know I be glitchin'  
I'ma switch up the vibe, watch how I switch it  
If I see Jay Hound, I'ma start flickin'  
Shots, unlimited clickin'  
Big chop, you know this shit kickin'  
Aim for the kill, I ain't doin' no missing  
Baby, I got you, you know I ain't trickin'  
When we get back, just do all the lickin'  
Eat up, you know I ain't kissin'  
When we fuckin', she squirt, I be thinkin' she pissin'

I always go viral for fuckin' on dancers  
I love how they bounce on the dick  
No lovey-dovey, I don't gotta romance her  
They get on they feet and they show me a trick  
Toxic and freaky, you know she a Cancer  
Thick thots save lives, and I love how she thick  
She be feeling my face, she be callin' me handsome  
She be feeling my pants, she be gettin' me bricked  
She be drivin' the boat, I ain't talkin' no Yachty  
I've really gone mad, I ain't talkin' 'bout Mitch  
They call me Sosa, I love when you thotty  
Came from the bottom, I'm finally rich  
She love how I smell, she gon' feel on my body  
She yellin', it hurt every moan, every inch  
Like, Unch' got hit with a hottie  
Got shot with his gun, should've had him a switch  
Like, please do not post on your Finsta  
I love how you keeping it P  
Stay off your phone, you not takin' no pictures  
Bitch, don't take vids in the V  
I love how you eat, two hand twister  
I swear that you brilliant, with a degree  
This a real story, I'm not gonna diss her  
Keep that on a hush, I'm not spillin' the tea

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