

Had 2

Moneybagg Yo

(DMac got me too bangin')

I cut you off, 'cause I had to ('Cause I had to, shorty)
I heard such and such done had you (Yeah, him, him, and him)
Girl, you nothin' but some bad news (Like a homicide on Channel 5)
And when I see you, I look past you (Haha, right through your ass)
Yeah, you should've kept me when I had you (Ayy, that's your loss though)
Bitch, you should've never went and got that tattoo (Baow, oh, you heard that?)
Hey, I hate to have to tell you bad news (And I hate to be the one to tell you)
But I just smashed you and your friend to (Uh, uh, uh, uh, hey)

Wanna be my bitch, uh-uh (Nah, bitch, who?)
But we can fuck until the sun come (Uh, uh, then I'm gone)
Quit actin' slow, quit actin' dumb-dumb (Don't be playin' stupid, ho')
You know I know you fucked Lil' Jon-Jon (You know I know that, bitch)
Girl, you know your mouth nasty (Ooh, your mouth nasty)
Had to throw your ass away, girl, you too trashy (Hahaha, ho')
Ain't you the furry ho' on Twitter tryna bash me? (Huh?)
You swallow nut when you get dick, tryna act classy (Girl, you nasty)
Bi-bi-bi-bitch you ain't shit, you rockin' knock-offs (Hahaha)
I'm ridin' down college with my top of (Skrtrt, skrtrt, hey)
I hit the gas, then I poofed off (Poof, woo, I'm gone)
I found my swag, man, they too lost (Haha, wait then lil' nigga)

I cut you off, 'cause I had to ('Cause I had to, shorty)
I heard such and such done had you (Yeah, him, him, and him)
Girl, you nothin' but some bad news (Like a homicide on Channel 5)
And when I see you, I look past you (Haha, right through your ass)
Yeah, you should've kept me when I had you (Ayy, that's your loss though)
Bitch, you should've never went and got that tattoo (Baow, oh, you heard that?)
Hey, I hate to have to tell you bad news (And I hate to be the one to tell you)
But I just smashed you and your friend to (Uh, uh, uh, uh, hey)

You-you-you too grouped in my inbox (They in my inbox)
Had to cut you off, just like I did my dreadlocks (Like my dreadlocks)
You go clique to clique (Hey), dick to dick (Hey), you a real thot (You a real ho')
You think you slick, just won't fuck me, just 'cause I'm real hot (Just 'cause I'm poppin', bitch, nah)
Yeah, but you know that is a no-no (It's a uh-uh)
Can't fuck with clown-ass bitches just like bozo (Just like bozo)
You said you heard about my dick, ayy, that's just promo (I keep it goin')
I hit the Heissman, then I passed that ho' to Danger (Danger, Big 5)
Then 'Tayga (Didn't scratch off), then YG (Then big homie)
I threw a party on that bitch, you know how I be (Uh, uh, uh, you know how I be)
Penthouse, ocean drive, I'm on South Beach (I'm in Miami)
I just blew like sixty bands with my OG, hey (Yeah, what's up with it?)

I cut you off, 'cause I had to ('Cause I had to, shorty)
I heard such and such done had you (Yeah, him, him, and him)
Girl, you nothin' but some bad news (Like a homicide on Channel 5)
And when I see you, I look past you (Haha, right through your ass)

Yeah, you should've kept me when I had you (Ayy, that's your loss though)
Bitch, you should've never went and got that tattoo (Baow, oh, you heard that?)
Hey, I hate to have to tell you bad news (And I hate to be the one to tell you)
But I just smashed you and your friend to (Uh, uh, uh, uh, hey)