

Get On My Nerves

Nardo Wick

These fuck niggas get on my nerves

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Get mad and I think I might swerve
Don't come out, I'll shoot through the curtains
Shut up, niggas, stop all that yapping
I promise I'm like this in person
I promise I'm with it f-
I promise I'm with it for really
This hammer the GOAT, it's the billy
I up it and aim at the ceiling

I pop out and pull up on my brothers
It might be to drop off them P's
It might be to drop off them cutters
I'm screeching, I'm burning the rubber
Got a ho under my cover
She gon' say something though if I tell her
She gon' slither a niggas, I tell her
They know how I get with that metal
They know how I get that
Catch me with some wicked ass rebels
Can't hang, little niggas, it's levels
Even my mama know how I'm rocking
Even Ma know these niggas be jocking
Put the dope in your sock like a stocking
Me and bro like Malone and Stockton
I'm ducking that bitch if they lob it
They think that I'm going my fastest
They don't even know I've been jogging
I buy her the purse that she slide in
This shit I got, niggas ain't seen it
I'm quick with a drop like I'm fiending
Hop out and bah-bah-bah-bah like I'm leaving
That boy is a pussy, that boy not a demon
That Y shit get on my nerve
That fuck shit get on my nerve
That ho shit get on my nerve
That broke shit get on my nerve

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