

Spazzin'

Nef The Pharaoh

Fuck
I'm blew the fuck out
Yeah
Woah, chill, yeah

Turned the beat on and I knew it was a hit
Young Mateo got the flow to make you swallow all my kids
Thank God she be a ginger cause I'm all about the bread (get it?)
My pockets on stuff, I call my Levi's Ted (sheesh)
If her kitty red, then she give me head, period
Point blank, you know I'm about the shit
Been here for five years and I'm still really a jit
But you can fuck around and find out, boys really be a bitch
My weight I'm pulling like sleigh rides
On jailbreak, won't face time
Dirty (thirty) season like Dateline
Can pull your bitch at the same time
Bang, bang, bang, bang time
You bite flows, can't taste mine
Only bills, but boy still tame dimes
Outta pocket like hate crimes
Little punk throwing gang signs
Step over my state line
Get hit and run like a baseline, Aaron Judge with the homer
Got to home plate, I don't even know her
All I know is I'm a leaf and she be a blower
And when it comes to gettin' then you know I be a goer
Woah hold up, just a little slower
I'ma be the one to tell you when your night is over
No that's not my pistol and yes it is a grower
Fuck, I had to show her
Now she can't keep her composure

Oh shit, got em spazzin
Girls gone wild how they flashin'
Look at all the paper I'm amassin
And my name one day hit the masses
Oh shit, got em spazzin (Ski)
Girls gone wild how they flashin'
Look at all the paper I'm amassin
And my name one day hit the masses (Here Yee-Here Yee)

Got a feather line, I'ma spaz on the shit
She don't got a dime then I'm ghost on a bitch
BMF, bitch, money gon' flip
Hand it over, give it here, oh my P stand for Pimp
And I make the bitch cry if I spaz on her
She lookin' for a simp, son I am not Homer
I just opened up a club, I'ma pot owner
Bleak always on my side (sight), I got glaucoma
I'm tellin' blogs, keep my name out they mouth
Nigga we are not in common, if you ain't got no house
Dumb clean, I think I need a wipe down
Your baby mama got the leaks, I think she need a pipe down
I been rich since 2015
Two hoes, plus me, whipped cream
I'm finna break another record, ripped lease

Baby got asses, bustin' out her ripped jeans
S-P-A, big spaz, six Z's
You get mad at the bitch, I get cheese
3-0-4, wanna get with me, I told the bitch I need a F-E-E
Blowing on Za I just got from TT
Blow a nigga off the slopes if he think he ski
Big Chang Chang, you cannot cheat me
I got into it with the song that shit was yelling "beat me"

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