

# 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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