

Weird

Nessly

(Sapjer)
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
(Ready? Go)

Run around with the guap, baby girl, I'm gone
Yeah
Yeah
She wanna fuck me and my whole team
We hit that bitch, then we get gone
Out of here
Told her, "Call me Vladimir"
Half these rap niggas be weird
They goin' out sad, I fear
You talkin' that shit, not here
Even when a real nigga not there
I do you bad, but you know
I know some things that we know

These bitches be so in love
I think they out of touch
Girl, you gon' find yourself, I know that you don't know
It's one thing I know, it ain't much time left
I just raised my prices
Treat her like art and digest
One K on the jean like Wyclef
Every bitch that I fuck, yeah, I bless
She want that one time again
but I only give her one chance

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Yeah, yeah
I know some things that you don't
If I tell you, gotta kill you
If you leave, won't find one realer
I fuck bitches, don't remember
I got pretty hoes with dimples
All my black hoes call me Jazz
And all my white hoes call me Simba
I been flexin' like my dad
He know I'm bad, he know I'm sick
Don't give a fuck if that ho bad

She want my cash, I had to quit it

Okay, lets switch the flow up
My old bitch made me throw up
My bitch trippin'
She like, "Who this be?"
I say, "Babe, I don't know her"
She wanna leave, and that's okay
But just one thing, oh, that's a fact
If she leaves, know one thing
I ain't never comin' back, ay

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Yeah (Ay)
Yeah

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Yeah, jumped right out the Porsche
Ran from the cops just like Sha'Carri
Richest bitch, I'm richer
Richer, man, call her Marie
Hit a couple bitches up, I went on a safari
Hurry up a second, don't wanna be late for the party
It's the finesse that I could teach you better than I close my heart

Ay, switch my background
Rename my contacts way before I leave my side piece
Crosses on my body, chrome hearts like a archdiocese
Capricorn, that diamonds icy
That pussy pisces
We don't got a title, I call all my bitches wifey

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