

# 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)

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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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