

(Zoot)

(Nitemare)

Swear to God, I'm feeling you, I want you
But if I ain't feeling wanted, then, bitch, I don't want you
Wait, like, we could still talk though (Bitch)
You started eating off my plate, where the fuck my sauce go?
Yeah, you know where my swag at
Gave that bitch back shots, feeling like a bad kid
Back in school, yeah, (bee), I was never lackin'
Bah, fah-fah, chase his ass to the back, yeah
And I'm rockin' all black, yeah
Me and m4ri in the back, chase him to the back door
And this ho wanna fuck me
I can look inside your eyes, lookin' lovely
I been in the back, back, back, feelin' lovely
Witch Gang shit, we gon' take him out his socks though
I was feeling anxious than a bitch
Locked in, uhh-
uhh, locked in all night, we could still fuck though
Mmm... we could still fuck though, oh