

## Shut Up

Nettspend

(OK is the hardest, I swear to God)  
(We gon' be okay)

I think I'm lit, jump my fence, yeah  
She on my dick 'cause I'm the shit  
Just shut up, bitch, and eat some spinach, hol' up  
And the stick might need a grip, hol' up, yeah  
Ain't no bitch I had to stiff-arm, yeah  
And I think it's a glitch 'cause now I'm big on 'em (What?)  
Ain't threw that pitch and now they pissed off  
Ah, oh, she my pit stop  
Yeah, I can't go and save no bitch though

Yeah, can't see my fits but she got fits on  
Yeah, that bitch off the wall like some Vans though, uh  
And she suck my balls like a fan now, yeah, yeah  
Come fuck with the band, come fuck with the fan, yeah (Slut, slut)  
Uh, you can't have me, you can have my mans now  
Yeah, I'm in a slut truck, not a van  
She pull my pants down (Slut)  
I think she want what's in my pants now (What?)

I think I'm lit, jump my fence, yeah (OK is the hardest, I swear to God)  
She on my dick 'cause I'm the shit  
Just shut up, bitch, and eat some spinach, hol' up (We gon' be okay)  
And the stick might need a grip, hol' up, yeah  
Ain't no bitch I had to stiff-arm, yeah  
And I think it's a glitch 'cause now I'm big on 'em (What?)  
Ain't threw that pitch and now they pissed off  
Ah, oh, she my pitstop  
Yeah, I can't go and save no bitch though

(OK is the hardest, I swear to God)  
(We gon' be okay)