

Down

OmenXIII

Bitch I don't bang, I swing my blade and then that body drops
I don't switch lanes, I don't want fame but I can't ever stop
They say your fucking death's a promise and your life's a lie
So I'ma headbang to the bass until I fucking die
Aye, aye, I got Rossi in a solo cup
Aye, bitch I'm sipping slow until my time is up
Aye, lot of stupid bitches getting on my nerves
Aye, If you coming with that fuck shit then you better swerve

Fuck all that shit that you talk, bitch
I did this shit all on my own
Fuck all that shit that you talk, bitch
I did this shit all on my own
So just hold the fucking phone, aye just hold the fucking phone
Aye, hold the fucking phone, so just hold the fucking phone
Hold the fucking phone, bitch, just hold the fucking phone
Hold the fucking phone, bitch, just hold the fucking phone
Hold the fucking phone, bitch, just hold the fucking phone