

# Worst Part

OsamaSon

Niggas just gotta understand, like  
How it feels to be in the position (Boy-) to have so many negative things be  
ing said to me  
With so much negative shit goin' on (Boy- that's them)  
As far as like, y'all my supporters, bro, it means a lot (Boy, fuck you nigg  
a)  
It really do (Fuck you nigga)

Woke up to some fuckin' bands (Bee, bee)  
Worst part is you broke and mad (Bee, bee)  
I-I was just makin' that four-door drag  
Give a fuck 'bout a bitch, she a gnat (She a gnat)  
We finna go spend checks on that  
Coup-couple racks in this LV bag (Bee, bee)  
Brand-new chain, I don't need no flash  
Check came in, gotta pay my slatt (Slime, slime)  
Late night workin', you just slack (Let's go)  
Pull-pull up to the hood and they like, "Slime back" (Slatt)  
Slide with Lil Rell, he shootin' back (Lil Rell)  
Shoutout my (Shh), free my (Shh), no bail  
Young nigga causin' hell  
Got-gotta send money through the mail (Yeah)

I told my shooter, I got you  
Bitch, I'm up as fuck, I'm not you (No)  
See me, and yo' ho ass not shootin' (Yuh)  
I-I get fly ho, shit is not new (Yuh)  
Hop up out the whip and pop you (Buh, buh, buh, buh)  
I got three damn phones, don't answer (Brr)  
Yuh-yuh, told her call me "Bands-up"  
Yuh, 'cause I got my bands up  
YSL jeans, can't pull my pants up (No)  
Wa-watch yo' ho, she got no manners  
I was just kickin' it with a cancer (Kick, kick)  
Watch my slime 'cause he gon' blam ya' (Slime)  
LV bag hold a hundred bands (Bee, bee)  
Me and my gang kill a hundred men (Yuh)  
Twenty bands just for your head, what you sayin'?  
I'm in the creek with a Glock and a chop  
X, Percs, lean, nigga, come and shop (Come shop)  
Shit hurt my soul when slime got shot (Damn)  
Wi-wish you was here to see me pop  
Wo-worst part is I miss my dog  
Worst part is I miss my dog  
Worst part is I miss my dog  
I'ma go slide 'til niggas fall  
I ain't tryna hear shit from all y'all  
But I gotta keep goin', I told slatt, "You can't give up" (Nah)  
Wish that you could pick up (Brr)  
Not lookin' at the bigger picture (No)  
But just know lil' cous' I miss ya' (Yeah)  
Went out fed, I don't talk to my sister (My sis', my sis')  
Now you know I ain't fuckin' with ya' (I ain't fuckin')  
Had to get my bread up yeah, lil' nigga (Yeah)

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(Bee, bee)  
(Bee, bee, fuck you nigga)  
(Bee, bee)  
(Straight like that, nigga)  
(That's them, y'all wanna get shot at?)