

# PANIC!!!

Paris Texas

Yeah, aye, woah  
Yeah  
Like please don't touch my  
No, not yet  
Like bad bitch touch my  
No, no, no  
Wait, I can see why you're  
Okay, go ahead

I see why you are stressed, mmm-hmm  
Because you're no contest, mmm-hmm  
Fuck twelve, I can't confess, mmm-hmm  
Drop racks, I'll clean my mess, mmm-hmm  
Excuse me while I flex, mmm-hmm  
Bad bitch that's to my left, mmm-hmm  
Your bitch bad wit bad breath, mmm-hmm  
For bags, I do conquest

Find bag, then I collect  
Know niggas that love techs  
Like geeks know every spec  
Both cheeks, I grab, oh yes  
It's like I'm grandma, yes  
PT rep that till death  
Get back I need ten steps  
Don't care who got up next

PT bitch, can't miss  
Ain't heard no shit like this  
Pull out my shit, she lick  
I got the bread to trick  
I see yo ex down bad, uh-huh  
I think he need a sis, uh-huh  
So I went and fuck that nigga momma  
I came in this bitch with no genre

I'm on my way to the tippity top  
I'm so OP, niggas think I'm an opp  
B-O-B, M-O-B, G-A-N-G  
Niggas love me, why the fuck would I stop?  
I might get bored and just get into stocks  
Shawty just gave me the slippery slop  
I love black girls that listen to rock  
Fuck you thinking tryna put me in box?

This ain't for containing  
You stupid little hoe  
Ain't no point in saving  
When niggas up the score  
I'm so good at sangin'  
The way I carry notes  
They frame what I'm saying  
Treat that like paintings  
This not a handout, we not relaying  
Competition, all we do is dust it  
I'm the type to hold her face, and fuck it  
I'ma hold her hair up if she suck it

Leave her pussy looking like a musket  
I'm really him, what the fuck is assumption?  
I was getting 5-star shit for my luncheon  
Keep on giving me lip, I'ma bust it  
I don't really walk anywhere, I'ma float in  
I'm a real night mayor, bitch put your vote  
Niggas gonna flinch in the bitch, so I punch in  
I'm a keep on doing this shit till it soak in