

Tantrum

Paris Texas

Finger bitches like a Tech Deck
Superman, her pussy bald like Lex
Drawing niggas who wanna act sketch
Not a gangster, this I do confess
Pockets outta shape, they obese like
I'm twisted dumb nigga, I don't teach right
Morals out of wack, I don't preach right (Wait, wait)
Who got the pills? I'm tryna geek li-

My mind is abomination, I can't stand the population
You get up, they think you sayin'
Don't like me, I'm glad you hating
In Atlanta, wit' a Mason
Felt like Kenny in my hood
I can die like any day so every day I need my payment
Me and bro like Shaq and Kobe
Shit you say is straight bologna
I'm so cool, a great producer
Bobby staring at Medusa
Shut up bitch, I need medulla
One eye open, Slick The Ruler
Hit my circle like a hula
Everybody else got me like

Hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like-

Long dick
Got her long winded when she blew me down, it was a breeze
I got raw denim on my body, yes it's Japanese
Raw denim in my DNA 'cuz it's in my genes
Just a raw nigga down to the core
Paris Texas swept the nation like a chore
If she at my house, got all four to the floor
Mobs got bad acne, they all dirty and they poor
I don't need attention, you can pay me in respect

Huh, and that's on me
Niggas still sorry like apologies
On that ground like a Nike SB
I'm punchin' this bitch like Apollo Creed
Animal way I'm boutta skin this beat
The waviest human, it might be me
And I brought that hue man, the manatee
On my notes still blue like sea
I know niggas in the jungle street
Hairline trigger and it might recede
SMG through your AMG
Two fingers up, made her come in peace
Bitch give me head, got me stuck in my seat
This bitch got me talkin' like Jar Jar Binks
Haven't seen a bitch like 3-4 weeks
All 'cuz she was with a nigga that's weak

Hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like hmm, hmm
Got me mad like-
Got me mad like-

Get your money now, get your bag
I mean it

Niggas do not get it, ain't got no vision
I can't hang 'round bro no more, he movin' weird 'round bitches
I'm so antisocial my main bitch think that I'm autistic
Paint her walls I get artistic, I'm sophisticated
Heavy melanated, no hairline, they hate I made it
I don't even believe in Jesus, auntie must've prayed it
I stand on ten, my opp'll sit like antonym
While I'm in her guts her BF called, don't answer him

I can't stop playin', I need prayin' again (Okay, let's go)
I'm on M-A-R-S movin' round like Rocky, man (Okay, let's go)
Eating in this bowl, you better fuck your body gland (Okay, let's go)
I'm on too much shit, I'm 'boutta kick it from the vans
Run 'em up when I grow, oh look he up (Okay, let's go)
Lot of O's for the shows, stupid fuck (Okay, let's go)
Someone find my nicotine, I'm 'bout to bump (I'm 'bout to bump)
Drinking [?] I'm in my prime, no Optimus (Okay, let's go)
I turned the fifth of vodka into a pessimist, okay let's go
Half-empty straight face I never glitch, okay let's go
Band-aid over scar, I'm hunting [?] okay let's go
See your blood fading first, I'm making him paint, okay let's go
This bitch's throat is not a fuckin' joke I swear she never gag
I treat that cash like eenie, meenie lil' nigga, I need mo
Pullin' out this pin this shit is 'bout to blow, it's like a frag
I never rent that out to God my nigga, I stay on G-O

As soon as I walk in the room, all of these niggas should get in they place
As soon as I walk in the room, watch how these bitches react to my face
Some light up like a candle, some'll get mad and that's okay
Give it a few more minutes, a bad one shakin' it all in my face
Huh huh, like a trash man watch how I manage the waist
Like a trash can, watch how I handle the dump
If I gauge 12 behind me, just like Morris I gotta run
These bitches tryna move me, but it don't phase me, they want some

City on fire put blame on us
Never did care for the fame on us
There's bloodshed, yeah there's paint on us
Fuck, I already said that shit
Said what I said and I meant that shit
Try talk down we gon' dead that shit
[?] we gon' kill this shit
Been 'bout time that we behead this bitch
Woah