

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

