Mm, ay, you don't gotta trim your bush You don't gotta Edward Scissorhands I'm tryna talk to whoever in charge, man, fuck a middleman You fucked my head up last time so you know I'm tryna hit again Last time me and squad popped up we was tourin' in the van

Niggas pull up with that Smith and I feel like Morrissey
Please, don't be afraid to block a nigga if you're really tired ignorin' me
When people watch me eat food in public it kinda feel like a orgy
Fuck you doin', tellin' us to stop, you don't even have the authority
That nigga broke your heart?
Come and fuck with me, you'll never get hurt again
I'm tryna eat your pussy after I take you out like Francis Ferdinand
Skip them other niggas like some UNO cards, and it's your turn again
Stop tryna fuck with them hats off like when Bobby Shmurda dance

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Uh, niggas goofy like Mongo Mundane, I got chains, ain't no chants though Ooh, I put babes in the front row Where y'all at? Niggas trash just like compost Back, okay, so raise the bar, Babe Ruth She look right then, like a officer, I'm gon' shoot Today we eatin' Japanese, had miso soup She say I'm the truth, I say, "That's so true" West Side, raise 'em, I should get that tattoo Tony Parker, pick and roll, Euro-step, Manu Your boyfriend a teddy bear he should be in Ted 2 Hold my girl down, Remy Ma, Papoose Try to interview me, I ain't wanna go in-depth But no idea of anything I said, I manifest Work hella hard, nigga, no sleep I can't rest That's why they fuck with the bro just like incest

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I'm finna appease some pressure
I'm my momma seed, do devilish things
Whenever you need refreshers
Don't owe me, your B remembers
Movin' snow it feel like three Decembers
Can't tell it all, got a decent image
Get up off your knees, why you look to the east?
Where all the hoes need a limit
Real bitch been down since zero, I think I need a minute
Send a bag, send bills, send Euros
Save it all when you trick off like a weirdo
Jump off the porch like a hero

Fuck a Suwoop nigga named Cripple
Bottom line is I don't wanna hear scribble
At these weak inc's, know I'm at the head
All my niggas come blowin' though, watch and go
Straight hit a bitch like we in the bed
In a motel, take 'em to the 'mo
Write a death wish, I got the leg bringin' deals, I ain't no selfish ho
Niggas drunk and it went to their head
Then we called the nigga at the liquor store
Guess I'll never know what he would've said

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