

Fury

PnB Rock

Oh, yeah

Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah, bitch), huh (Ayy, is that foreign?)

Walk down my block with that bust down, they gon' stare (Gllrt, boom)

Livin' like a demon, but I'm rockin' Palm Angels (Gang)

Thought he was a demon, he got turned into an angel (Angel)

Now they put his a picture on a shirt, and they framed him (Bah)

This bitch ate my dick, don't even know me, that's what the fame do (Fame)

I ain't even gotta talk, huh, that's what the chain do (Ice)

Blick, blick, blick, blick, blick, that's what the gang do (Gang)

Flip, flip, flip, flip, flip, that's what they can't do (Flip)

Pulled up to the block they like (Ayy, is that foreign?), hoe

I was trappin' early in the mornin', y'all was snorin', huh

I was up servin' all them fiends, what I'm doin', huh (Doin')

No, this ain't no Kool-

Aid, bitch, it's lean what I'm pourin', ayy (Pourin')

Goofy bitch, tryna give her a check, said she don't want no bands

Shut up bitch, you know you sellin' pussy, you got a OnlyFans

I ain't mean to swerve on 'em, skrrt, I was in a lamb

Diamonds hit a splurge on 'em, huh, all they do is dance

(Ayy, is that foreign?)