

Don't Be Mad At Me

Problem

Mad at me
Uh (Uh)
You know what I like
Bitch
Uh, from the byke, you know what I like

I like to fuck her while she mad at me (Yeah)
She throw a fit and throw that ass at me (Yeah)
She said if sex was a weapon, I'll let you blast at me (Yeah)
That foreign thing cost two hundred grand, on my grandpappy (Uh)
Got my baby mamas DM'ing like, "Can you CashApp me?" (Yeah, yeah)
Fuck her once and vámonos
Dickies, no designer clothes (Nah)
They should put me in the PGA, I play a lot of holes
Tiger Gibbs, I hit a Spanish bitch out Italian Vogue
Flip a ho like Eddie, Arsenio, 'bout to spin the globe (Spin the globe)
Pussy was A-1 but I was twisted off the neck, bitch
Made a vow like Cube and Mack and WC, I'm connected
Lawyers got my back, so you can't keep me out a check, bitch (Haha)
Pictures of these VV's on IG done got you wet, bitch (Haha)
Uh, on the set, bitch, uh

I don't like it when you mad at me, girl (What?), don't be mad at me
I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me
I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me
Yeah, I don't like it when you mad at me

I'm tired of sayin' sorry for the same shit
Damn near lost my queen, fuckin' 'round with that lame bitch (What? What? Wh at?)
Ashamed of myself 'cause I shamed you
Good or bad, right or wrong, we always bang through
The BS, a real one out the ES
She wanna buy the mall, I'ma let her, no PS
Cars, purses (What?), diamonds, VS
Real ghetto love (Ayy), two steppin' at the GS (Come on)
You're thicky thick, gon' shake it for me, baby (Baby)
Picture perfect, let me take it for you, baby (Baby)
No cap, I ain't shit without you
And I put that on my mama, I'd die for you, baby boo
(Baby boo, baby boo)

Uh, I don't like it when you mad at me, girl (What?), don't be mad at me
I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me
I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me
Yeah, I don't like it when you mad at me

Damn, I see that lil' look you givin' me, oh yeah
Light the sage, let's exchange energy
Nah, I get stupid, you know your man
Do you forgive me, baby? I know you can, know you can
Don't be actin' like you don't want to (For real)
You may not want me, but I sure want you
And lettin' you stay mad is what I sure won't do
'Cause I'm your and you my boo
No matter what (What)
Girl, you wanna run home, go 'head, batter up

See me, I'm tryna go up, baby, ladder up
I ain't lettin' my ego shatter us
And have both of our mamas all mad at us?
Hell nah, come here

I don't like it when you mad at me, girl (What?), don't be mad at me
I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me
I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me
Yeah, I don't like it when you mad at me (Damn)

I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me
I don't like it when you mad at me, girl, don't be mad at me