

OCD Freestyle

Sad Frosty

Your call has been forwarded to an automated voice-
messaging system
Huh, Yuh

You think she bad, that bitch, she gon' please me
I give her back, that bitch is too easy
I went to get tacos, I had on the Yeezys
I need me a milli, I feel like Lil Weezy
Feel like Lil Wayne
All of the fire, sent through his brain
Hit with the [?] and ride with the flame
Broke boy talk down, he don't get no fame
Made 10k in one day
Flight to New York, it's a one way
Model bitch fuck me on a runway
My bitch better than Beyoncé
She thinks that I love her, I had to dismiss her
Lip that she suck me, then you want to kiss her
I run to the money, my feet, they got blisters
I fuck on your granny, then bend down your sister
Your baby momma she suck dick
I'm in LA on some fun shit
You stuck at home on some bum shit
I'm sendin' my momma them hunnids
Best in my city, I come for the crown
Bad bitch she with me, you know that she brown
You know my logo so cold with the frown
Colorful hair, but I am no clown
Me and Tai, Mario and Luigi
Drink Alkaline don't fuck with the Fiji
I hit that hoe from the back it was easy
You try to copy but you cannot be me

You cannot be me, aye
You cannot be me, aye
Aye, aye, aye, aye
Frost gang shit, frost gang shit, frost gang shit
Frost gang shit, frost gang shit, frost gang shit
Mike G, you can't do this to 'em, man!