

MAYDAY

Sheck Wes

Yo, Chase B

I'm going dumb in a moshpit (Bitch)
If I'm out in the crowd, I lost it (Lost)
I can't close my eyelids
Why? 'Cause a young nigga off it, uh
I got the message like a prophet
I got the message like a (I got the message like a)
I got the message like a prophet, uh (Yeah)
Last year, made a big profit, uh (Yeah)
Big bands, put it in my wallet, uh
Smoking this gas got me coughing, yes, sir
If you talk that bad, put you in a casket or a coffin (Bitch, bitch)
Yeah (Yeah), it's a motherfucking stickup (Bitch)
Put your hands up or get hit up (Bah-bah)
I grew up a bad nigga (Yeah)

Section 8 baby (In the projects)
I was in the projects with the hitters (Hitters)
Now, I count bands, count figures (Chicken)
You don't fuck with Sheck Wes? Get the finger (Bitch)
Danced on a ho like Mike (Yes), danced on a ho like the wizard (Thriller)
My youngin heart cold like December (Bitch)
Streets done turned him to a killer

The car panoramic, all white, Ku Klux Klan-in'
I got in her panties, I didn't eat the candy
The new one is Spanish
I hopped out the coupe, gave a rack to her grannie
I don't do the bogus, ain't tryna expose you
I didn't even tell 'em your house was foreclosure, I didn't even know
I'm so sorry, I'm sorry, I thought that you fucked him
I owe you for life, and you won with no score
I hop off the jet, I hop on the boat
I'm smokin' Biscotti, it's makin' me choke
I have afterparties and air out the parties
I'm drinkin' red, I don't want no Bacardi
When I get the kids, you look so sorted
You look like you have a good time with your buddies
I know that you need a little break and they fussin' with you
It's the oath to shoot out of the bucket with you
Need a nanny, I go Randy Savage
I gave 'way the Rollie, the AP is 'matic
Got Daytonas, Breitlings, got Skeletons added
The shit don't look average, I like how it's setting
I'm checking the static, I'm checking the settings
This piece 'round my neck, eat while cookin' my patty
I'm hungry as fuck, 'bout to eat out her catty
I got the biggest spot inside the valley
I'm next to John Wall, I could throw him an alley
Run the play, boy, mansion is steppin'
I put on some ice, now I'm cold as an attic
I know how to fold, they took all my cash in
I know how to fish, I know that I'm rich
I poured an eight in a Sierra Mist
Ranned up some M's, I don't need a lick
Heard she was gone, I don't see that bitch

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