

Macaroni

Skengdo x AM

Walk around with that dot-dot, it ain't comfy
Stepped in with that trench coat, it's so lovely
That's that macaroni
That hammer, that hammer; it stays on me
Walk around with that dot-dot, it ain't comfy
Stepped in with that trench coat, it's so lovely
That's that macaroni
That hammer, that hammer; it stays on me

I don't fuck with the opps, no
Man fuck all the opps
Ching man down
Man get chopped
Cut man up
Sutting' like crops, suttin' like crops
I don't fuck with the opps, no
Man fuck all the opps
Ching man down
Man get chopped
Cut man up
Suttin' like crops
There's corn in the dots
Bells pending for the Glock
How many times have we grabbed my man
But he still wanna chat like gwop
Straight face, nuttin' ain't wrong
Spill juice, yeah I got the job done
One time I had to run
It's cool
Touch me, like don't be a mug
L-O-L, you're getting me mad
With bros, we're letting it bang
Bring a bat if something wan jam
Muay Thai kick to the face like Damme
I'm talking 'bout the corn from the stick, man
Run up on the boy, that's click-bang
Blah, blah, blah, chit-chat
Who? What? where? Dip-dap
She a badderz (badderz)
Topping on me, she slopping on me
She a hatterz
Pipe your sis, pipe a girl, no manners
2Bunny, C4, that's crashers
Say hella man got flattered
Say anywhere, don't matter

Walk around with that dot-dot, it ain't comfy
Stepped in with that trench coat, it's so lovely
That's that macaroni
That hammer, that hammer; it stays on me
Walk around with that dot-dot, it ain't comfy
Stepped in with that trench coat, it's so lovely
That's that macaroni
That hammer, that hammer; it stays on me

Du-du-du-du-bow
Back the wap and they cut

Man did the back-to-back, they went nuts
I was in the trap with cats to make funds
Me; GD went back to get paid
He was with the girls about to get drunk
Non, c'est triste
How you in the room surrounded by bums?
Who wanna hold some shells?
I, I didn't kiss that girl
You, you should have stayed at home
I, I ain't tryna share them bells
You, you could have backed your friend
I, I could have gave him life
You, you wanna talk on the net
I, I wanna make it live
(Du-du-du-du)
That's that macaroni
Bin Laden, Osama
It stays on me
Chest shot, he fold up and rollie pollie
Active but inside I'm very lonely
Father, forgive me, cause I ain't holy
Losing my loved ones, they're dying slowly
Touch them, I'll bang-bang, get through your Stoney
Block's hot, the beef's on
It's getting smokey

Walk around with that dot-dot, it ain't comfy
Stepped in with that trench coat, it's so lovely
That's that macaroni
That hammer, that hammer; it stays on me
Walk around with that dot-dot, it ain't comfy
Stepped in with that trench coat, it's so lovely
That's that macaroni
That hammer, that hammer; it stays on me
Walk around with that dot-dot, it ain't comfy
Stepped in with that trench coat, it's so lovely
That's that macaroni
That hammer, that hammer; it stays on me