

# Too Bad

SoFaygo

Racks, need them racks (What, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I just need them racks (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Racks, I just need them racks (Yeah, huh, yeah, huh)  
Back on the racks (Bih'!)

I just need them racks (Yeah, yeah, too bad)

You ain't even talkin' bout nothin' (Nothin)  
You ain't even talkin' bout nothin'  
You ain't totin' no gun  
Walk around with a big AK (AK)  
Walk around with a big drum (Yeah)  
Yeah, and it got a kickback, yuh (Kickback, yeah)  
Young lil' boy better sit back down, yuh (Sit back down)  
I can make you my son, I can make you my son, yah, yuh

You ain't even got no cash (No cash)  
You ain't even got no bae (No bae)  
I can just hit yo' bitch (Yah)  
I can make you so mad (Mad)  
Why you wanna chain swap, ho? (Chain swap, ho?)  
Why you wanna trade that ho? (Trade that ho?)  
Now she wanna chase me (Yah, yah)  
And I'm like "Oh well, too bad"

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You ain't totin' no gun  
Walk around with a big AK (AK)  
Walk around with a big drum (Yeah)  
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Young lil' boy better sit back down, yuh (Sit back down)  
I can make you my son, I can make you my son, yah, yuh

You ain't even got no cash (No cash)  
You ain't even got no bae (No bae)  
I can just hit yo' bitch (Yah)  
I can make you so mad (Mad)  
Why you wanna trade that ho? (Trade that ho?)  
You can just chase that bag (Chase that back)  
Now she wanna chase me (Yah, yah)  
And I'm like, "Oh well, too bad"

And I'm like "Oh well, too bad" (Bad)  
I need big bag, big cash (Cash)  
I make these hoes run laps (Oh-yeah)  
One move, I blast, yuh  
I shoot, that's facts, yuh  
You can't do that, yuh  
Add up, that's math, yuh  
New drip, that's cash, yuh  
Why they wanna bite up  
Why these niggas wanna be like me, yuh (Yuh)  
I just be doing my thang  
I know yo' shawty won't hang, yah, yuh  
All of my niggas they bang  
And they all bleeding the same, yah, yuh (Yah, yuh)  
I'm not really into fashion but I drill white like Cocaine

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Yeah, and it got a kickback, yuh (Kickback, yeah)  
Young lil' boy better sit back down, yuh (Sit back down)  
I can make you my son, I can make you my son, yah, yuh

You ain't even got no cash (You don't got cash)  
You ain't even got no bae (Got no bae)  
I can just hit yo' bitch (Hit yo' bitch)  
I can make you so mad (You so mad)  
Why you wanna trade that ho? (Trade that ho?)  
You can just chase that bag (Chase that back)  
Now she wanna chase me (Yah)  
And I'm like, "Oh well, too bad"