

Bitch

We ain't tryna hear that shit, take your broke ass home out the door I say
Talkin' that tough shit, you and your boys gonna end up on the floor like a
How you like me now? When you lookin' at the ground, I'll be singin' to the
crowd yeah

That's how it sounds when you try to fuck around and you come in my town

I ain't runnin' outta gas, I'm just runnin' out of rafts
Breakin' down the fact when I see you I'ma beat your ass
I ain't tryna hear about a damn fist fight
You ain't breakin' glass in a dish fight
Motherfuckers goin' nuts when they see a rapper this white
Killin' everything in sight, this might
'Cause a buncha violence, ask me if I give a fuck about a riot
I'm just tryna shed light on my people that they tryna keep quiet
Be silent, fuck that, ain't happenin'
Especially when this old cracker ass cracker rappin'
What's crackin'? I'ma make this pop
I make history, you make hick hop
Bitch stop before you get shot
Robbed for your wrist watch
Ride with my guys you gon' end up in a ditch, watch
Real life no movie, still a bunch of Goonies
You gon' have to have to shoot me

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u a bitch

Old loud mouth cracker pipe down (Pipe down)
I'm the lion of the circus full of clowns right now
Loose lips better tighten up tightly (Haha)
Sighted in my sights move to the right slightly
Nightly, I've been trainin' with the Vikings
Wanna try me, I get mad and fight nicely
Don't take beef lightly, no salt, I get spicy
How I say politely, me losin's unlikely
You ain't got half of the heart as my wifey
You ain't gonna like me 'cause you can't be like me
I made history in these streets, you can't rewrite me
Meth mouth, missin' teeth, bitches can't bite me
The thought of a war really starts to excite me
Might be a deadly ass flame you're ignitin'
Blood on this white tee, fat lip like Kylie
This rap beef taken to the streets like the 90's

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