

Refuse

Summrs

Bitch I-
(Hellworld)
Bitch I-, Bitch I-
(KanKan on the beat)

Bitch-
Bitch I got the Glock, right up on the scene
All I do is ball, he can't be me
Kickin' shit with Autumn, he in Wantanabe
Baby, I'm Lil' Summrs, I'm who they be tryna be
I forgot your number, could you remind me?
I can't trust just anybody, please don't stand behind me
I got hella niggas who gon' stand behind me
Bitch I'm off a pill, shit gon' grimy
I'm in YSL, shit can get slimy
Bust on that bitch, now she gettin' slimy
Look at my pockets, them bitches so huge
Look at his pockets, them bitches tiny
I can't go broke, lil' nigga, I refuse
He sippin' Robitussin, now he think that he cool
My niggas, they stay bussin, I'll buss at you
Got that boy upset, 'cause his bitch wanted to choose
That ain't no Rolex, that's a G-Shock dude
He want smoke, oh bet, that's all you had to say dude
Take off your dress, I'm tryna get in that
Bitch, I'm stressin', need some bag
I be dressin', poppin' tags
I be stressin', poppin' tabs, in my jeweler's dab
Smokin' on this dab pen, cookin' in the lab
Split him like a fraction, split him in half

I'm with the gang
Bitch, you know she wanna hang
Aye, call a bando, need a half
Aye, smokin' on this gas, it make me laugh
Laugh at these niggas
Aye, 'cause they broke as fuck