Damn, Tragic made that?

So what's the hype for? These bitches is aight, though
That pussy crazy, he thought I was a psycho
I drive him brazy like car that came with nitro
Said I got a tight hole, he fuck me with his eyes closed
I told him suck it up like that nigga needed lipo
'Cause you got a light pole, you bet you think you Michael
Glasses on my face 'cause I told her, "It's on sight, ho"
Fuck up out my face, it ain't safe, bitch, you can die slow

We can kick it at my place, shawty, this ain't Tai Bo I ain't mean that shit, stupid bitch, that was a typo Bitch, I'm high as hell, what the fuck I need a kite for? No, bitch, don't come this way 'cause what the fuck you tryna die for? Hope you get enough 'cause you get what you get Look at my phone like, "New number, who this?" Suck on my coochie, I'll suck on your dick Don't fuck me like that, nigga, fuck me like this I cannot trip 'cause it is what it is Don't care what you talkin', [?] like this I'm off a [?], me and my jit I fuck with these bitches, I'm doin' it big Now, you know my baby got only one kid Don't know what you saw but I know what I did Shoutout my niggas that's doing a bit And why is you gassin'? You know that you mid Sellin' my pussy and [?] nice [?] Don't fuck with them niggas, take you off the grid I do what I want 'cause I live how I live I can forgive but I cannot forgive

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And fuck it, [?] all that I'm going to hell I don't fuck with you but I'm wishin' you well Bitch, I am a [?] not fuckin' with [?] I'm sorry your honor but I cannot tell I'm doing my thing and I'm doing it well He movin' the bricks and he doing it swell Bitch, I'm a big fish in the sea like a whale You gave him that kitty, it came with a smell Boy, you acting like Gary, you slow, you a snail And if you [?] my phone then you makin' the bales I came from the bottom like water and well I'm grippin' that dick, he said he like my nails You stay by my side like I'm Sonic, you Tails If I got the diamonds, not comin' from [?] Put dick in my stomach, you makin' me ill If you do your best, ain't no way you can fail

I told him come through to the house like some mail Leaning on me but I'm tippin' the scale You niggas that's on me, you niggas is frail These bitches can't see me, I gave her some braille He gave me good brain, I think he came from Yale My niggas is hard like some bread that went stale Why you ask me, nigga? Do it yourself Say I don't love you, I wish you could tell