

So Toxic

Troy Ave

Can you feel it?
I can feel it, haha
I can feel it, it starts in the head
Let me tell you 'bout this white
Ayo

Rose petals on the floor, I ain't romantic, though
Shorty hit me with a bouquet, she a savage, bro
I grabbed her by her throat and threw her on the wall
I said, "Bitch, is you crazy?" She told me, "Nigga, no"
She had two balled-up fists, oh, you don't think I know?
I had the whole hood rich like what is you wildin' for?
I took you shoppin', bought you flowers, you should be more gra
teful
Instead your face is full of showers, lookin' mean and hateful
If it wasn't for my phone, I would seem more faithful
That's what I was thinkin' in my head, then she said, "Who is R
achel?"
Damn, how the fuck I leave a trace?
Know the lie I'm tryna come up with won't match a nigga face
Slapped the taste out my mouth, I deserve that
Then she threw a left, I was on point, you know I swerved that
I'm tryin' not to whoop her ass, said, "I'm on bail, stop it"
Your emotions could turn to bills if this get on some cop shit
Man, this is too toxic, I know I'm wrong
I don't know how that bitch got pregnant when I had a rubber on
Get in the car, we gone, and stop goin' through my shit
All you did was fuck up your makeup and give me a busted lip, d
amn