

# Maniac

YG

They say I lost my mind, I done turned to a maniac  
Half a millie on my neck, I'm rockin' big racks  
Kidnap his bitch, he can't get his bitch back  
Take that, take that, take that, take that  
I done lost my mind, I done turned to a maniac  
The money got my head gone, they don't know where he at  
I be trippin' with Goyard luggage, I carry that  
Fuckin' on a pop star, I'm tryna marry that

Uh uh YG you changed  
Ever since you been fuckin' with them superstar bitches

Saint Laurent drippin  
That's how I'm feelin'  
Only thing changed is the drip  
Bitch I'm chillin'  
Smellin like Tom ford  
Lookin' like a million'  
What you expect  
I'm a star with stars in the ceiling  
Ridin' by myself  
I got the 40 and it's chrome  
Everything else bussed down yellow gold  
They like YG tryna come for your spot  
I'm like how bitch  
I'm sitting on the block not a throne  
I'm in my own lane  
I don't race from nerd nigga  
I put bands in heads  
Give you a headband nigga  
All my bitches bad  
They don't use filters  
Your bitches made of plastic and got fillers  
Fix yo wig, get your track write  
Tired ass bitch, you look like last night  
Whole lot of millions sold, I got my plaques write  
I can tell you niggas ain't eat, get yo smack right

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All this ice is kinda scary  
All this ice is Ben and Jerry's  
All this ice without no dairy  
Woke up with some ice on my teeth, tooth fairy  
Yea stunt on a bitch  
Went from the gate, I'm tryna fuck  
Keep it blunt on a bitch  
She know what's up wit the clique  
She know she gone in the morning  
She tryna suck on some dick

If you ain't tryna fuck girl, I ain't mad at you  
Chewing on some gum, I might spit it right at you  
Talked her out her panties, she thought she was at chapel  
The way I Mac hoes, I should be sponsored by Apple  
Fuck all the opps, pop they tops like Snapple  
The shooters wanna slide, you know I cover the travel  
In the city I'm a nigga, bitch put up a statue  
I got rich and start sending hittas at you

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