

Embarrassing

YTB Fatt

Drinkin' on some Henny VSOP, it be in me, bitch
Smokin' on some weed, a hundred percent, it be fire, bitch (SkyDiddy)
What you tryin' to do, I done already did it, baby
If you wanna rumble, get your ass up, don't be a baby (Come on, come on, come on)

You don't try to fight them other bitches, you just do that to me (Scary bitch)

If you touch them other hoes, you know it's gon' be a first degree (Scary ho)

When you scream, "Help," I ain't gon' step since you wanna play with me

Ho, you know you embarrassin', I heard you sucked the weed man dick for weed

You know I ain't gon' trip, ho, I'm Fatt Fox, you know I'm keepin' it P

But you know I'm trappin' too, your friend gon' fuck me just to get some weed for free

Bitch, I know you ain't shit 'cause you fuckin' old boy up the street

Bitch, you know I ain't surprised 'cause the nigga up the next street said you was eatin' his meat

Prayin' to God, "I just hope you can get this bitch away from me"

All my hoes know I'm lit 'cause I'm payin my side bitch college fee

I know her friends want me single 'cause they be tryna tell on me

Bitch, you listenin' to them, whole time, they want me to beat them cheeks

My nigga want exotic, told his ass five thousand for Gumbo fee

How the fuck that's high? You was just payin' thirty-

five hundred for bullshit P's

I don't get these niggas, but anyways, I made twenty K this week

God answered my prayer and got that maggot bitch away from me

Fat-ass think God answered your prayers, whole time, your dumb ass missed your blessing

Ass fat, money long, eating good, do it look like I been stressing?

Think I'm fuckin' the weed man, whole time he showed big bruh I been textin'

Slidin', got you vibin' to all my side niggas' songs, I'm disrespectful (Uh)

You fuckin' all these bitches, tryna run across another me (Huh?)

Talkin' like you hate me, deep inside, you know you love a P

I told him fight his demons, I'm no angel, nigga sprung on me

Where the fuck was all this energy when them niggas bucked you, G?

Me and my friends pass niggas 'round, we ain't fucked up 'bout no D

But them baby daddies and niggas that we love off limits in the bitch

And keep your family out the business, this shit between me and you

So tell your sister keep on talkin', she gon' get her nigga took

You talkin' 'bout the bitches that swing your door like my trap ain't boomin'

Difference is, you louder 'bout the shit, I'm low-key when I do it

Why you always think I'm fuckin' off? That's how I know you doin' it (Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha)

Nigga, that's why I beat you to it
Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the lord my soul to keep
God, please don't this nigga get no peace with no bitch after me
Le me run this money up and get rich like them athletes
On gang
Woo
In Jesus name, amen

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