

Insecure

Yung Pinch

Matics on the wave
I'm so insecure when that door don't close
3400, fuck these niggas
All y'all niggas
Yung Pinch and his woes
Young BL\$\$D, boy, you saucy
BL\$\$D

Gettin' a whole lot of bands and a whole lot of commas
You know that I gotta get bands (bands)
All of that, all of that shit
I just want, all of that shit
Gettin' a whole lot of bitches, a whole lot of mamas
I just want all of them bitches (your bitch)
I just want all of them hoes (takin' your bitch)
I just want all of that shit
I want the moon and I want the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
All of these fuck niggas really my sons, uh
No pun intended, uh
No pun intended, uh
Kickin' that shit like a pun, yeah

Is it my time? I can feel it
Is it my time? I can feel it
Is it my time? I can feel it
Yeah

Pull up on that ho in extended
It's me and Guapdad in the building
Double cup, pints through the ceiling
Yeah, Fauni, you know he gon' kill it
Look, beach boy been gassin'
Hi-Tech, high fashion, yeah
This swag everlastin', yeah
Come on, girls, get it passin'
Yeah, uh
She fuck every guy in the building
I take this shit to the ceiling
Fuck me, she lovin' the feeling
Hold up, wait
They ain't fuckin' with the beach boy
I put that shit on my mom (mom)
Swear to God, they don't mean nada (nada)
I'm smokin' on bomb like Osama
Straight from the Bay, West like [?]
Girl, I am not with that drama
Homie, he payin' the [?]
Stop, hold up, I spend this shit
How she be spittin' on my dick
Heard she fuckin' with the crew now
She right on my list (right on my list)
Finna go and hit the club
Yeah, I'm finna fuck it up (I'm finna fuck it up)
She might be fallin' in love now

I'm finna dip

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I just want all of them bitches (takin' your bitch)
I just want all of them hoes (takin' your bitch)
I just want all of that shit (that shit)
I want the moon and I want the sun (I want the sun now)
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Gucci flame, all on my shoes
I'm in the West, ho wanna snooze
Ho, this ain't gin, and ho, this ain't juice
We got some loud, you got some boof
Inside my head [?]
24 karats on every tooth
Girl, you know I got credit, the bands on my lap
Aluminum for your nigga, it's a wrap
Guapdad and we're findin' your bitch
This ain't my girlfriend, this a bitch
Bitcoin in my wallet, it's blessed
Scam boy, and this bitch is a check
Great Lake on my neck
Polar ice on my wrist
I'ma die with these hoes on my dick
I'ma die with these hoes on my dick

Is it my time? I'm so insecure when that door don't close
When that door don't close
Is it my time? I'm so insecure when that door don't close
When that door don't close

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I'm so insecure, kickin' that shit like a pun, yeah
I'm so insecure