

# 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)  
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun  
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun  
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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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Kickin' that shit like a pun, yeah

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