

Are You Mad

Yxng Bane

(The Elements)

(K.O.D. in the building)

Yeah, I was a big man from eighteen
Ain't no older gonna sell me no spot
And I got 18k gold Rolex
Put it in a case, that's a President box
Used to rock big creps too, it last longer
And now I wear tight ones to fit with my drop
Man chase money, the B's like honey
The mandem sweet, so the gyalies on us
Said he don't like me
Should've done CRB, made his girl do C2C
Best train on a mandem, I don't understand them
Niggas get got for getting at me
There ain't no forgettin' in me
She said, "You must remember me"
You was at Squeezy's, weren't you?
Text me, let me squeeze
Before I went global with Kojo
We was in the ride, tryna get man back
Four man, one wap
Now we tour the world, not a local lad
I don't mind bougee girls at all
But the brain is mad when the ghetto one bad
And I pay all my dues to the streets
A'ight, my man, brother, I don't get taxed

You've been missing lately, when you gonna bring it back
I need some love, I need a hug, girl, where you at?
I've had po-po at my gates, the M-way and my flat
Girl, are you mad?
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I don't even wanna be the same as them man there
Cah them man are just gas
Sweetie tried gas, left on read, period, fam
Now you know why I don't like no socials
Paranoid, everything's tapped
I think my phone's tapped
The jury's tapped, the mandem tapped

Really had to ruin that drip when I went on a glide
And I ain't never owned no holster, I put it in my pocket and got on a bike
Pulled up, shorty get in this ride
She ain't had it before, might get it tonight
Dior all white, I'm steppin' alright, I got it off rap, I got it off white
I got it off him and gave it to him, I ain't touchin' a thing, I'm makin' a drink

That's fish in the pot, I'm makin' it sing
I'm slappin' her arse, I'm makin' her prim
Opps on the roof, tryna make it a thing
Two man in a ding can answer that boy
Shoppin' with bae, I can't sing for ya
Go and follow behind, two-car convoy
Told me she wanna go Paris, Harvey, Harrods
I just let her follow me Hatton
China girl, I bet you she's flattered
Truck over there, all I see is cappers
Really boot it to you and rappers
Told 'em put focus on things that matters
I give you the green, man, it's time for the mazza

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