

# BALD! – jpegmafia

Yeah

Fuck that, woah

Uh, fuck that bitch I changed the plan

Switch my style like I switch hands

Block the witness take the stand

Fuck out the way bitch back it up

Shit better get played in a palace (word)

I can't treat niggas like big deals

Why put up a front I'm callous

Bald (ha)

I look like Ray Allen (real)

These niggas make beats on big wheels

Your files is not a challenge (nah)

Boy you can't rap for shit

Shuttlesworth blessed me with talent

Hairline proof God needs balance

Bald

Uh, look I'm cashing out

Young Darby I'm tagging in

They gon' bring your casket out

I hope that you fit in it

Ooh, what you doing? Yeah

How you get caught with no gat?

You niggas must got no pride

Peggy gon' give you no slack fo' real

'Cause you pussy

Woah, woah, woah

Keep my business off the 'Gram

Switch my style like I switch hands

Going to war on foreign land

Fuck out the way bitch back it up

Shit better get played in a palace

Wait

Uh, I can't treat niggas like big deals

These toys don't come with no kids meal

Been there done that done seen it

Not my girl but I fuck her like she is  
They be fucking up my lyrics on Genius  
And these pussy ass critics repeat it  
Been the same since Even Stevens  
Y'all niggas switch with like the seasons  
Y'all lives ain't got no meaning  
And them deals ain't got no freedom  
I can't just loop it and leave it  
Gotta smack it up, rip it up and eat it  
You can't feed your kid 'cause you spent the money on your car  
Tap my hands I'm going over squares here



YEA AIGHT



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych