

# Thug tears – jpegmafia

You're freaking  
You're a flipper  
Yeah  
Whoa, all kinds of shit  
(You think you know me)  
Weed, crack, and dope  
Da-damn, Peggy! (I feel fucking terrible, um)  
All I need is rest (throw up)  
I am uncontested, how can I confess this?  
Watch how I finesse ('bout a hundred bands)  
How you so invested? This can't be your best  
'Cause, I am not impressed  
(I must have fuckin' stanned)  
Bullets through my body, I'm a different shawty  
You my favorite mess  
(Every I come around it's like you dump the bands)  
Bitch, I'm never pressed, oh  
Keep a fresh Bic (eee), ride down 86, hit!  
Roll deep like the ket  
Bitch, I'm (smoke)  
Too fly in the whip, hit!  
Fake news, we ain't pressed  
Is it safe now? Got my trey pound  
'Case a bitch wanna test, yeet!  
(Okay team, follow my command)  
Yeet! Work hard  
(I'm 'bout to yeet on these niggas!)  
Work, work  
Yeet, yeet  
Work hard, twerk hard  
Twenty-six, no kids, yeah (tears!)  
Talk shit, back it up  
No fades, throw shade, whole game a damn mess  
Ayy, fuck the cappin'  
Look, no stress, I'm vexed  
What the fuck is my appearance?

I keep a ratchet (I keep a ratchet)  
I like 'em yesjulz moanin' like a actress  
Ain't got no standards, I'm kinda passive  
Rich swann, we gon' cash in  
Dust off the ratchets  
We got some action (they got some ratch)  
I'm on the main line, I'm tryna catch 'em  
Look, I wish, I wish a nigga would, man  
Look, I wish a nigga would try to test me  
I wish a nigga would go against me  
I'm a thug, I don't play with no rap beef  
Fuck around, end up on a backstreet  
And I done cried so many times  
Look, man  
I wish, whoosh, whoosh  
I wish a nigga would try to test me  
I wish a nigga would go get me  
I'm a thug, I don't play with no rap beef  
Fuck around, end up on the backstreet  
And I done cried so many times  
I done did so many crimes  
No time, y'all gassed up for the new line, uh  
I'll make a nigga cry at his own pad  
I'll make a nigga cry for his dead dad  
I'll make a nigga cry for his fat wife  
I'll make a nigga cry for-  
I'll make a nigga cry for help  
I'll make a nigga cry for himself



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych