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'madifferent shawty

You my favorite mess

(EveryIcomearoundit's ike 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