

No Bueno

Angel Haze

Step out the crib lots of bitches
Dusty ass bitches be eyein' my shit
You fuckin consumers can lie on my clit
I'm winnin on bitches who dyin to quit
I'm winnin on bitches, I'm eatin these switches
I'm hurtin these hoes so they slittin they wrists
So they slittin they wrists with the hands on the Bible
Yelling out Angel I'm so suicidal
I'm not here fuckin' with hoes
But I got these bitches on smash
You see they think I'm not in control
Until I put my foot in they ass
And I'm runnin right through on my gun and I'm killin
I'm servin these hoes like a fuckin religion
You bitches is over
I'm fuckin begginin' you niggas is bitches
I'm done and you finished
(Pre-)
Niggas talkin' like they hoes too
My bitches out here on that old school
That mean they do just what they told to This situation is below me
I'm your fuckin motivation, bitch you owe me
I switched it up, you just competin' with the old me
They catch up, they catch up cuz you don't owe me
Bitch, if you owed me
Cuz you know, you know
You always shadow chasin, that's no bueno, no bueno
I'm workin while you waitin yea cause you know, you know
You always shadow chasin
Bitches you owe me, bitches you owe me
I never gave a fuck about a nigga
Grew up in my city just surrounded by my bitches
All about me, myself and me no lie
Money over every fuckin thing fo life
Yall bitches don't make no sense
No, yall niggas don't make no cents
I try to put hoes on a fuckin main road
But ya'll stay on that old shit
And say say praise God
Bitches keep yo day job
I hit em with the tats 'til I break the bitches necks
And no I won't, I can't stop

And I'mma keep going
Ya'll don't be waitin til the brain stop
And bitch I spit like I'm trapped in a heat wave
Ans all of yall shit just ain't hot(Pre-)
Niggas talkin' like they hoes too
My bitches out here on that old school
That mean they do just what they told to This situation is below me
I'm your fuckin motivation, bitch you owe me
I switched it up, you just competin' with the old me
They catch up, they catch up cuz you don't owe me
Bitch, if you owed me
Cuz you know, you know
You always shadow chasin, that's no bueno, no bueno
I'm workin while you waitin yea cause you know, you know
You always shadow chasin
Bitches you owe me, bitches you owe me Bitch you out here runnin on my ends only
Bitches is playin all you bitches the same
Fuck what you sayin,
The shit that I spit is insane, my flow has got its own brain
All of you bitches get hit by them niggas who hit on yo bitches and called it a train
Plus can't remember yo name
What the fuck is you sayin, bitch?
All you bitches be like instrumentals
Beat hoes with no incidentals
Run this shit like the bass is runner
Plus I'm eatin bitches up like whats for dinner
And I'm eatin bitches up like soul food
Then I'm fittin bitches up like oh cool
Man I hit them bitches up with the mac 10
Cause they know I got them pro tools, bitch(Pre-)
Niggas talkin' like they hoes too
My bitches out here on that old school
That mean they do just what they told to
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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