

## Gossip Folks

Angel Haze

Like rhyme with my new bitch  
But I'm on my old shit  
Yeah I hold the power that I control shit  
Fucking bam wagon that them bitches jumping on it  
Bet I rap circles on them bitches like an orbit  
Bet I rap circles till they dizzy like a full twist  
Bet I kill bitches till they killing up the morbid  
Yea till I'm digging up their mortgage  
And throw their bodies down like a preacher in a ball  
pit  
Yeah I'm nasty dog maybe we can record it like Casio  
Maybe you can bite us like Dracula  
And put the head in when I fucking back it up  
Nah I'm brash as fuck getting wetter than a  
motherfucking aqua duck  
Getting wetter than a motherfucking bath of ducks  
Hand run it so you bitches can't pass it up  
Like

What the fuck these bitches wanna know about me  
They ain't one thing on earth I ain't told about it  
A month ago I was a nobody now everybody wanna fucking  
know about me  
Bitch best respect my space stepping on your face like  
you detect my weight  
Bitch I'm the best I see blowing like the motherfucking  
next Ali  
Yo it's the man down and I'm chilling with a  
motherfucking bad brown  
And another bad chick that sends home when her face  
painted on like Van Gogh  
Y'all motherfuckers know I'm nasty catch  
Whatever motherfuckers coming at me gimme  
Like motherfucker throw a cassie  
And I better send them bitches going home happy

Once upon a time in Detroit  
There's was a little bitch born with a sweet voice  
Saying all she ever wanted was to sing a song  
And have a crowd full of people that sing along  
But nobody gave a fuck that this was all off the top  
like a game of tuck  
Duck, duck, duck, duck, goose  
Bitch my flow wild like it's been cut loose  
And I'm running every lane like a wild hog  
And I still kill bitches when I stubborn  
Yo it wasn't never really easy though  
But I never let them think that they could see me  
though  
'Cause I was alone at the bottom  
Kept getting played like Hilary Rhoda  
Now I'm on top and I'm coming for you losers  
Bitches said it couldn't happen but I'm living fucking  
proof bitches  
So now all this laugh was a shine on  
Whip it out and wet the shit from my behind and  
Y'all niggers thought you wouldn't see my grind on

But I'ma do this every motherfucking time on you  
Yo I ain't even break a sweat  
Making fucking heads spin till you break your neck  
I'm playing armadillo straight respect  
I'm putting heat till you bitches like fake bonnets  
Look, I'm up up and away  
Smacking any bitch who got something to say  
I don't give a fuck bitch is nothing to me  
I wish a bitch would get tree stumped in her face  
Yo tree stumped in her face, wait tree stumped in her  
face  
I don't give a fuck bitch is nothing to me  
I wish a bitch would get tree stumped in her face