

# Roman's Revenge

Angel Haze

I am like magic  
I am a classic  
Putting heat to these bitches like I'm ironing fabric  
Can't satisfy the appetite of a savage  
So I'm eating til' I'm at the top  
Open and passage, Open and passage, Oh it's so drastic  
Killing shit and have them bitches holding their casket  
I am on point bitch I'm verbally cactus  
And It's my turn now like a rotating axis  
Tell em' I don't hold myself for no one  
I'm a fucking asshole so forth so on  
And I rap circles around bitches I got em' running in relays  
Have they jaw dropped in the same position for three days  
I hear them hoes hating  
I got a proposition  
Until you come bold you ain't no competition  
I put bitches in a bag, V- Necks  
Coming up like gag, reflex  
These bitches on my sack deep dip  
Give in I sneak previews, free clips  
Y'all bitches don't want the drama  
I'll end your sentence in like colon comma  
Call me Mrs. Take the lead to these bitches  
On tracks like glue to the weave of these bitches  
I'll take em' all in like I'm breathing these bitches  
And put a couple tricks up the sleeve of these bitches  
If I don't kill it best believe I'll make you bleed and need stitches  
Can't believe that ya'll really be believing these bitches  
Watch em' all get signed like I'm breeding these bitches

Ha, Ha Y'all hoes is slacking  
If I catch you slipping I'm a lunge and attack you  
I'm a break your neck  
I'm a rumble and drag you  
I'm the queen of this shit and you approaching my castle  
Rah, Rah, like a dungeon dragon  
Rah Rah like a dungeon dragon  
Rah rah like a dungeon dragon like a dungeon dragon like a dungeon dragon

I'm abuse to these bitches then doing domestic violence  
Going hard like the roar out the mouth of a lion  
All these hoes scared to leave even when I ain't watching  
Putting all ya'll careers into custom made coffins  
Yes I'm a problem  
Fuck that confusion  
Success is like a lonely ass road of seclusion  
Me I'm prepared for it  
I know I'm a dare do it  
I'm about to blow like balloon put some air through it  
Tell em' what I don't give 10 fucks  
Dead skin and they about to get nip tucked  
Mind like a bullet I'll kill you if I shoot it  
Perfecting my craft, Nabisco cool whip  
Fuck this game when I'm coming in it raw shit  
Overlapping bitches, that's running it like they jogging  
Ready or not I'm coming for you bastards  
Whipping niggas asses they finna call me massa

Uh My flow so massive  
Fuck outta my space ho NASA  
Point is that I'm on point and appointed  
To flex on these bitches like I'm fucking double jointed  
Th y'all all over  
On top of that green like lawn mower  
I am a head  
Y'all all shoulders  
Get the fuck off my clit y'all wall holders

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