

# Lazy Cxnt - Interlude (feat. Huskii)

## Mitchos Da Menace

Man is up  
Being on the drugs again.  
If it ainâ€™t â€™bout a bag  
I donâ€™t fuck wit them.  
I only got love for my day ones  
All these girls in my bed  
Got no love for them.

Iâ€™ll just be a scar  
On their wrist  
Lie to their friends how Iâ€™m evil  
I meant to hurt â€™em  
When we met  
I said my head ainâ€™t working  
Iâ€™ve been taking downers  
Trying to lift the burden

Strippers want to try  
And Iay in my bed  
Tripping out  
Want to play with my head  
These basic bitches  
Play the victim  
Every time.  
I know your type  
The day that we met

We ainâ€™t got nothing in common  
Except that weâ€™re suicidal and fuck good  
Now sheâ€™s saying  
That she loves me  
I know she donâ€™t  
Iâ€™m thinking  
Who the fuck would?

Cop me Gucci  
Ya think iâ€™mma love her  
Call me daddy  
Every time that I fuck her  
She got the dude

She used to see to shoot me pâ€™s  
I ran straight through  
The place with my brother

Sorry I ainâ€™t got that verse Homie.  
Jacks on my back  
Wish the worst on me  
Iâ€™ve been tryna wrap  
Like kerse homie,  
Make a stack but  
Feels like thereâ€™s a curse on me.

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Laziest motherfucking rapper alive

Lyrics Submitted by Maddy Kuczynski

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