

Lazy Cxnt - Interlude (feat. Huskii)

Mitchos Da Menace

Man is up
Being on the drugs again.
If it ain't 'bout a bag
I don't fuck wit them.
I only got love for my day ones
All these girls in my bed
Got no love for them.

I'll just be a scar
On their wrist
Lie to their friends how I'm evil
I meant to hurt 'em
When we met
I said my head ain't working
I'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 ain't got nothing in common
Except that we're suicidal and fuck good
Now she's saying
That she loves me
I know she don't
I'm thinking
Who the fuck would?

Cop me Gucci
Ya think i'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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>