

Bullshit (feat. Tyga)

Honey Cocaine

Bullshit Lyrics
You bitches fucking stink, go take a fuckin shower.
Swagg, Asian bitches.
I ain't got time for a stupid brawd
I swear Im bout to be the bitch and probably lose my job
fuck all my bubble yea I am bitch I tell you cool it off
cause I just wanna get you Debited, yea bitch I rule the spot
I ain't fucking down to catch a charge bro
Everybody find the same place she have parked bro
Oups oups I forgot my bitches ride for mern
Cause these bitches who drop for me are these bitches who flyin for free
Now game mind is the difference remember that
cause I am always hungry for the shit I never had
This here is baby food and I be a like bitch fuck a snack
See niggas who said Im crap is askin me to hit em back nigga fuck that
chorus
I ain't got time for bullshit
If I ain't gettin mine then thats bullshit
Why you all up in my face with this bullshit
EW. Bitch you smell like bullshit
I ain't got time for bullshit
If I ain't gettin mine then thats bullshit
Why you all up in my face with this bullshit
EW. Bitch you smell like bullshit
Now here I go there they go in this game again
Now these bitches praying they gone never hear my name again
but look Ima stay around although they acting like I can
I sip it all cause it always be my time again
Workers I ain't playing around dog
better cut all this bullshit or your face gonna meet the ground dog
But after all this for tha haters and the groopies though
Find me at the studio this smart bitch with a stupid flow
Fuck the delivery got when it dance now my enemies got plans
They are just searching for a chance aa aa
Fuck friends cause I am married to the music
bitch cause I just gained the world and I'll die before I lose it
So cool it
chorus
I ain't got time for bullshit
If I ain't gettin mine then thats bullshit
Why you all up in my face with this bullshit
EW. Bitch you smell like bullshit
Why you all up in my face with this bullshit
EW. Bitch you smell like bullshit
TYGA
Bitch back back why your ass so flat
Tell your best friend I am all that I dont pretend bitch and I dont act
Why you are all up in my chat tell your bitch that you know him
If I leave you all in my back criss cross your wiggidy wack ahh!
i duplicate my rack
Introduce you to my life yea my goal heavy metal
You can't rock out to my level yea thats a red Ferrari
And Im danicin with the devil bitch testing me you get answers
Nigger quick fast like cancer (ah)
Make a bitch money rubbin on my dick tell her slow
Money money shorter than I elf-el and it came good like lll
Now dont start none bitch let me finish all up in the ni-nigga mouth
like a dentist no no dentist, roman, come on, come on bitch is your
with it cause I ain't
chorus
I ain't got time for bullshit
If I ain't gettin mine then thats bullshit
Why you all up in my face with this bullshit
EW. Bitch you smell like bullshit
I ain't got time for bullshit
If I ain't gettin mine then thats bullshit
Why you all up in my face with this bullshit
EW. Bitch you smell like bullshit
Bullshit. (3x)
EW. Bitch you smell like Bullshit..

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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