Whammy

Abacus

WhammyI get off and rid of em
I nail the coffin lid on emWhatchyou want some don't want none your
Number one is my two dollar whore
So whatchyou bought that for
Why you wanna rock that for
Come here drop much more
Slow down turbo look down vertigo
Turn around where'd she go
Wah tried ta slip alpha bone game
WhammyKnew you had it comin grabbed your plum and your gomez
Even though I said don't go there thats ho flair
Don't be a bitch and you know thats not even on the low can't see check the kodak
Who me yeah you feel me climbin out your stomach
Gettin queazy easy does it can't help yourself suck it
WhammyI get off and rid of em
I nail the coffin lid on emCollar popper hollar but all I hears nada
All this talk about dollars need ta stop real quick
Real shit ain't prada you lost it you slipped
Musta forgot who dis
Whammy
You're reaction I-man the cause
I'm buyin land and gun while you're at the mall
Big man is small man wit a tall can of flaws
You're head in my hand my hand in my
Whammy

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/