

Raw

Bad Meets Evil

Everything I say be raw (Good God)
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
Everything I say be raw
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Everything I say be raw
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
Everything I say be raw
Everything I say be raw You can never be my nemesis
You against me is me being a fool
And you being an enemy with benefits
I don't even consider myself deep
When I'm rollin' with thirty niggas
'Cause I'm so used to being in a syndicate
Boots on with my strap on me
You don't know how Yeezy the season finna get
Bad and Evil, catch a body, catch your body that's a membership
Put you on my hitlist then turn around and kill up all the snitches
Then turn around and go to church, repent
Then ask the reverend, "can I get a witness?
I got an I.O.U on my Bible's view
Even God knows what I'm liable to do
When I'm high bro, I represent the same significance
In hip hop as Pac and Biggie
Driving side car door, 'cept I'm alive though
Best believe I got no problem fucking your bitch, raw
And that mean I got no condom
Panamera Porsche, factory real white
Yeah that's me in real life
And I'll probably be mÃ©naging more than the back of Meek Mill bike, I'm Hollywood
Good God, everything
about me raw
From the lyrics to the gun play
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
And I mean it
Everything I do be raw
What I do, I do it one way
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
Everything about me raw On top of the world
Every motherfucker wants to get a piece of your ass
Then if you take a little time off from being unstoppable

Just to regroup and relax
No one will give you the time of fucking day I'm deep frost the rest of ya'll just one of the
I'm becoming what I used to make fun of a
Smug son of a bitch, fuck it though
Going for the fucking jugular
Leave them in a puddle of blood I'mma
Kill a bunch of 'em, cut up all the others
Bloody glove in a prison yard, dirty Arias
I'm coming for you, fuck if the world doesn't approve
Here I come as a custodian I'm dressed, to smuggle ya
Ass out wrapped up in a comforter come snuggle up with a
Another fucking nut we'll make a tub of truffle butter
I'mma take this chubby, I'mma shove it up that nice round little bubble butt
Make it double stuffed
Pull it out one hole put it in the other one, make a peanut butter cup, bust(yea)
We can fuck on a golf cart tell me how you want it, soft, hard, or fucking rough
Like a dog bark, stop at a walmart, get a couple of 50 watt bulbs with a hot tub
Fill up them buns with a hot dog and be frank these other motherfuckers ain't even in the ball park
Then she pulled out the condiment drawer
She must heard this is where the condoms get stored
Sign above the door to the sauna says "welcome to Sodom and Gomorrah"
Told her I got something for her, sharp and it's pointed
And it's head's on swole, hold it like a samurai
She said, "Woah, look at that bulge, must have a huge ego"
I said "is it me you're aiming that compliment toward"
She said "yes my ninja, please get to stabbing this shit"
I commenced to dropping them drawers
Threw my black belt and gauntlets all onto the floor
Zipped down my fly, whipped out my confident sword Good God, everything about me raw
From the lyrics to the gun play
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
And I mean it
Everything I do be raw
What I do, I do it one way
I'm hardbody, everything about me raw
And I mean it So that is why I'm better than everyone in the world
So kiss my ass and suck my dick, everyone

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