

Gossip Folks

Angel Haze

Angel Haze is coming through
I heard Angel Haze grew up in the pot hole (Aw look at that bitch)
I heard she was fucking
Chrishell Stubbs
Then started fucking
Gambino
(That's just like her anyway)
I heard the bitch deep throated two lizards and an anaconda
Look, ride with my new bitch
But Im on my old shit
Yeah I hold the power, ho, on that control shit
Fucking bandwagon, that them bitches jumping on it
Bet I rap circles on them bitches like an orbit
Bet I rap circles till they dizzy like a full twist
Bet I kill bitches till Im digging up they mortgage
Yo till Im digging up they mortgage
And throw their bodies down like a preacher in a ball pit
Yo Im nasty though, maybe we can record it like Casio
Maybe you can bite this, like Dracula
And put the head in when I fucking back it up
Nah Im brash as fuck, get it wetter than a motherfucking aqueduct
Get it wetter than a motherfucking bath of ducks
Hand run it, so you bitches cant pass it up
Yo, what the fuck these bitches wanna know about me?
There aint one thing on earth I aint told about me
Just a month ago I was a no-uh-body
Now everybody wanna fucking know about me, huh?
Bitch best respect my space, stepping on your face
Like you detect my weight
Bitch Im the best I see, blowing like the motherfucking next Ali
Yo theres a man down and Im chillin with a motherfucking bad brown
And another bad chick that sand toned, when her face painted on
Yo yall motherfuckers know Im nasty, catch
Whatever motherfuckers throwing at me, gimme
Like motherfucker throw, Im Cassie
And I better send them bitches going home happy
Look, once upon a time in Detroit
There was a little bitch born with a sweet voice
Saying all she ever wanted was to sing a song

And have a crowd full of people that sing along
But nobody gave a fuck that this was all off the top like a game of duck
Duck, duck, duck, duck, goose
Bitch my flow wild, like its been cut loose
And Im running every lane like a wild car
And I still kill bitches when I stubborn
Yo it wasnt never really easy though
But I never let them think that they could see me though
Cause I was alone at the bottom
Kept getting played like Hilary Rhoda
Now Im up top and Im coming for you losers
Bitches said it couldnt happen but Im living fucking proof bitches
So now all thats left is to shine on em
Whip it out and wet that shit from my behind and on em
Yall niggas thought you would see my grind over
But Imma do this every motherfucking time on you
Yo I aint even break a sweat
Making your fucking head spin till you break your neck
Im playing armadillo to a straight respect
Im putting heat to you bitches like vapor necks
Yo look, Im up, up and away
Smacking any bitch who got something to say
I dont give a fuck, bitch is nothing to me
I wish a bitch would get tree stumped in the face
Yo tree stumped in the face, wait tree stumped in the face
I dont give a fuck, bitch is nothing to me
I wish a bitch would get tree stumped in the face
I mean I already know there a lot of these bitches are mad anyway
I mean, like, I mean I feel like cause I'm stylin' on 'em
Bitches out here shaped like caravans
Bitches out here looking like wet noodles in the face
Bitches out here looking like mother fucking planet Jupiter
Bitches out here with edges looking like skid marks
Like, I just, I just, I know its cause I do the god damn thing on 'em
So its like I'm over here here looking like a bag of money
And you over here looking like a bag of ventriloquist dummies
Like, I'm just trying to say it, like I'm the best bitch doing it
I don't gave a fuck yo
I never gave a fuck yo