Emotional

Cyhi Da Prynce

[Cyhi Da Prynce]
Okay, Huh
Uh
Boy you just a regret
quit cryin bout that bitch, n go get yourself some Kleenex
now he wanna fight, cause his broad all in my penic??
i heard she a meat eater, man we call that bitch a t-rex
you must be on that heat, cause you soft as riding secret
def can hate, i got your hoe photo on coast of key west
we just, Sippin on this v-est durin recess
Flew her out the country, so you cant call her on no b s
i think im bigger then i am, i should wear a 3 x
Im a player, i should be on espn in a g-est ?
i could of hit him in his jaw, but i didnt not a ?
So i wrote this letter, and i end it in your b sYou niggas so Emotionalll
You niggas so emotional
(cant keep your feelings in control, remind me of my hoe
all you do is mummy, everytime i hit the doorYou niggas so emotional
You niggas so emotional
Cant keep your feelings in control remind me of my hoe
all you do is mummy, everytime i hit the door[Tity Boi]
TWO CHAINSMe n Cyhi, its the new atlanta
all my dogs on that monkey shit, zoo atlanta
that means you some fanta, then put codeine in it
Shake it for 30 seconds, pour it, then i leaann with it
Treat your girl like weed, n let my team hit it
See through you from the bottom, like chlorine nigga
Yeah, if i say it then i done did it
have your girl trickin out for that 1 Fifty
the car 150, the charm 150
two blunts of irene, i do a song quickly
Yeah,she txtin two chains with a smiley face
I told her i dont get no signal when im outer spaceYou niggas so emotional
You niggas so emotional
Cant keep your feelings in control, remind me of my hoe
all you do is mummy every time i hit the doorYou niggas so emotional
You niggas so emotional
Cant keep your feelings in control, remind me of my hoe
all you do is mummy every time i hit the door[Cyhi]

Im on a pack of loud, smells like i had a bow
movement in my jeans, your green smells like black n mouse
im married to the game, we even had a chow
but i dont sweat these hoes, thats why i pack a towel
so why you niggas tense, why dont you crack a smile
Ey i dont owe you shit, no homie thats a vowel
Im defensive about my ends, call me marcus trial?
nigga what you mad, cause my canoes in her canal
my jewellery saint blue, ,my pistols sayin pow
my jesus piece is flooded, its golden like the crowd??
you aint standing in the river, so i argue and denial
that your pops just love my verses, n your hoes all love my style
i do this for the lames and the haters in the crowd
So before i take a bow, i wanna sayYou niggas so emotional
You niggas so emotional
Cant keep your feelings in control, remind me of my hoe
all you do is mummy every time i hit the doorYou niggas so emotional
You niggas so emotional
Cant keep your feelings in control, remind me of my hoe
all you do is mummy every time i hit the door

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

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