Floor 555

XXXTENTACION

I'll put one in that chamber like you wanna face a god?

Now face the fake fuck, aight

Fuck us up, feelin' god

Level up, feelin' high

Feelin' Beverly Hill, West Side

Bitch, don't do like you've never done it at Best Buy

If I hit up your daddy nigga, you best slide

If you totin' that pistol, nigga, you best ride

If you shoot that shit at me, nigga I best die

'Cause I'm a muhfuckin' narcissist, tremble, you catch a clip, bitch

And you not equipped with that

Pussy boy, don't be talking shit

Or you can meet this AK-47, it got kick back

I'm a muhfuckin' Martian, in the heart of a mosh pit

Put that boy in a coffin

'Cause the way they talkin'

Pussy boy, don't be talkin'

I ain't doin' no barkin'

I'ma let that shit rip, leave his ass in the parking

Fuck, boy don't test me

Boy don't test me, fuck

Boy don't test me, fuck

Boy don't test, boy don't test, boy don't test,

boy don't test, boy don't test,

boy don't test, boy don't, ayy, yuh, ayy

Fuck, boy don't test me

Boy don't test me, fuck

Boy don't test me, fuck

Boy don't test, boy don't test, boy don't test,

boy don't test, boy don't test,

boy don't test, boy don't, ayy, yuh, ayy

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/