

Bad News

Action Bronson & Danny Brown

Ayo Al, aye Al
Danny get the car
We gotta get the fuck outta here DanMurder, death, kill pull a one 87
If you ain't gon' give it motherfucker I'ma take it
Boy I'll turn ya' to a raisin
Just to bring home the bacon
For me to see heaven I would need to meet Satan
So my heart so vacant
My mind's on some "take shit! break shit! spray shit!"
Hit you broad day shit
Face-lift braces, unsolved cases
Hittin' up the witnesses so can't nobody say shit
I think the reaper callin'
Picked up the phone and said
"I got a couple coming"
Cause blood in my eye and I'm thirsty for death
[?] walking up heaven's steps
Got a getaway driver, just chillin' in a stolen
Parolee with a 40 that'll take what you owe me
Cause I'm no herb
And the last thing yo' ass wanna hear is these words(They've seen us already man)
Guns are in the trunk
(What are we gonna do they've seen us)
Money in the seat
Guns are in the trunk
Think they come and get us, never
Uh, the white OJ in the hallway
The long .44 spray
One leg up on the Velour grey
Gettin' straddled while I'm eatin' strudle
We fuck you up so bad that you will never take a normal doo-doo
Or a pee-pee, bedridden
Now I'm laughing while head is given
No fucks are given ever cause I'm rotten to the core
Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya right into the door
Aah, cross the street when you see us by the store
I'm off the leash, dick hanging on the floor
Box cutters rolled up in the waistband of the 09's
You thought you had your little shit

Figured out, but no mas
My bitch will choke you out with strong thighs
Strong features in the face from New Guinea
Smokin' dope, doing 360's in a Mini
She half Dominican and trinny
Bad news
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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