

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>