

Mad at Me (feat. Jay Ant & Iamsu!)

Sage the Gemini

I'm gone shine
I'm gone shine
I'm gone shine
I'm gone shine
All the time
All the time
All the time
All the time
I'm gone stunt
I'm gone stunt
I'm gone stunt
I'm gone stunt
All I want
Niggas gone have to be mad at me
Niggas gone have to be mad at me
Niggas gone have to be mad at me
I've been on my job since birth
I'll let you hate, if you tell me what it's worth
Living good, but you will get murked
I like blank tees, I don't want you on the shirt, uh
But it ain't gotta be like that
We can all stunt together, we can all get stacks
If you don't like me imma still aim fat
If you don't like me, imma still give back
Imma stunt, imma floss, yeah all dat
Roll up, Coupe, with the top back
If you mad, change your face, tell the Shmop pack
Dats Kool John bruh, you should cop dat
Niggas, you mad cause I got far
So much ice on the left, rolls the right arm
Six girls on the left and the right arm
Take them to bed, say goodnight yall
These nigga keep playin' me, I tell them game on
Something like the fridge uh, I stay on
On the opposite of what they on, yea
She on the nuts, still hang on
Bottoms of a Baghdad, cause is stink on it yea
Islam, national, underground
Thunderpound, that shit you like, I create the sound
Fake friends wanna run their mouth
They didn't get it then, understand it now
If I don't have a Benz, I'm gone get it now
I don't have a thing, but I'm gone hand it out

I don't message these chicks, cause they run their mouth
Now a young nigga rich, imma say it loud
(I don't message these chicks, cause they run their mouth
Now a young nigga rich, imma say it loud)

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