

# Beasty

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

All that we know is the logos and HB  
The Glock got no safety, don't face me, I do it  
Please do not push me, you think that I'm pussy?  
I got too much to lose, nigga don't make me lose it  
I can't be trusting no bitch, is you stupid?  
I came with a shooter, he came with a Ruger  
I just seen one of my bros on the news  
I can't call him no more, he respect why I do it  
I'm in the big body Benz with my friends  
And it look like we just hit a lick off the jeweler  
Look like a dope boy, I hop out a Rolls  
They taking my flows like I said they can use it  
Dirty Diana, I'm pushing a Phantom  
I know that they wanna see me in a Buick  
Me and my brethren is twenty-one deep  
You see gang in the shows like  
They don't know my music  
Fuck all them bitches that shitted on me  
When I didn't have money  
You bitches so stupid  
I'm from the trenches where  
Niggas get hit for nothing  
You better get on your bully  
Niggas be acting so tough  
You can front if you want  
Got some shit that could knock down a bully  
Niggas be talking the police  
You don't even know me  
You only here listening to music  
Talking to the feds is a no-no  
I can get bread with my eyes closed  
Insecure, so she got lipo  
VVSs on me, that's a light show  
Hizzy get litty like a light show  
Nigga I'm litty like a light show  
If it's 'bout money, I'ma go-go  
But the-, yo, she a ho-ho Too addicted, hard to stop it  
Fell in love with Saint Laurent shit  
Louis luggage isn't Markles  
Flyest nigga's out the Bronx yeah  
And we come straight from Highbridge  
I sleep good, don't wanna die yet

Don't caught up in my projects  
I don't need no yes men 'round me  
Talking about lets get fleet-fleet  
Come around tryna get tree-tree  
Popping on pills with the bean-bean  
Rolling through the hills off the lean-lean  
Don't hate me, just love me  
Melody nigga she need me  
Blowing me kisses through the TV  
Look at me now I'm beasty  
I'm beasty, I'm beasty, too OD, I'm beasty  
Nigga I cut her off easy  
Word to my mother, I'm beasty, I'm beasty  
Saint Laurent sweater cost three Gs  
Fucking on the bro, just to meet me  
Okay you would eat her like E-E  
Talking to the feds is a no-no  
I can get bread with my eyes closed  
Insecure, so she got lipo  
VVSs on me, that's a light show  
Hizzy get litty like a light show  
Nigga I'm litty like a light show  
If it's 'bout money, I'ma go-go  
But the-, yo, she a hoe-hoe

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