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Angel Haze "Gossip Folks"

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[Verse 1:] Like rhyme with my new bitch But I'm on my old shit Yeah I hold the power that I control shit Fucking bandwagon got them bitches jumping on it Bet I rap circles on them bitches like an orbit Bet I rap circles till they dizzy like a full twist Bet I kill bitches till I'm digging up the morgue ditch Yea till I'm digging up their morgue ditch And throw their bodies down like a preacher in a pulpit Yeah I'm nasty doe maybe we can record it like Casio Maybe you can bite this like Dracula And put the head in when I fucking back it up Nah I'm brash as fuck getting wetter than a motherfucking aqua duck Getting wetter than a motherfucking bath of ducks Hand run it so you bitches can't pass it up Like

[Verse 2:]

What the fuck these bitches wanna know about me They ain't one thing on earth I ain't told about it A month ago I was a nobody now everybody wanna fucking know about me Bitch best respect my space stepping on your face like you detect my weight Bitch I'm the best I see floating like the motherfucking next Ali Yo it's the man down and I'm chilling with a motherfucking bad brown And another bad chick that sends home when her face painted on like Van Gogh Y'all motherfuckers know I'm nasty catch Whatever motherfuckers coming at me gimme Like motherfucker throw a cassie And I better send them bitches going home happy

[Verse 3:]

Once upon a time in Detroit There's was a little bitch born with a sweet voice Saying all she ever wanted was to sing a song

And have a crowd full of people that sing along But nobody gave a fuck that this was all off the top like a game of duck Duck, duck, duck, duck, goose Bitch my flow wild like it's been cut loose And I'm running every lane like a wild car And I still kill bitches when I sub par Yo it wasn't never really easy though But I never let them think that they could see me though 'Cause I was alone at the bottom Kept getting played like Hilary Rohdam Now I'm on top and I'm coming for you loose bitches Said it couldn't happen but I'm living fucking proof bitches So now all this laugh was a shine on Whip it out and wipe the shit from my behind on 'em Y'all niggas thought you wouldn't see my grind over But I'm a do this every motherfucking time on you Yo I ain't even break a sweat Making fucking heads spin till you break your neck I'm playing home straight respect I'm putting heat to you bitches like vapor nets Look, I'm up up and away Smacking any bitch who got something to say I don't give a fuck bitch is nothing to me I wish a bitch would get tree stumped in her face Yo tree stumped in her face, wait tree stumped in her face I don't give a fuck bitch is nothing to me I wish a bitch would get tree stumped in her face

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