

Angel Haze

"No Bueno"

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(Verse)

Step out the crib lots of bitches
Dusty ass bitches be right in my shit
You fuckin consumers can lay on my clit
I'm winnin on bitches who dyin to quit
I'm winnin on bitches, I'm eatin these switches
I'm huntin these hoes so they slittin they wrists
So they slittin they wrists with the hands on the Bible
Yelling out Angel I'm so suicidal
I'm not here workin with hoes
But I got these bitches on smash
You see they think I'm not using dro
Until I put my foot in they ass
And I'm runnin right through on my gun and I'm tillin
I'm servin these hoes like a fuckin religion
You bitches is over
I'm fuckin pretendin you niggas is bitches
I'm done and you finished

(Pre-Hook)

Niggas talk, you're not supposed to
My bitches I had hand on old school
They're runnin digits, what they told to

(Hook)

This situation is below me
I'm your fuckin motivation, bitch you owe me
I switched it up, you just continue with the old me
They catch up, they catch up cuz you don't owe me
Bitch, if you owed me
Just you know, you know
You always shadow chasin, that's no bueno, no bueno
I'm workin while you waitin yea cause you know, you know
You always shadow chasin
Bitches you want me, bitches you want me

(Verse)

I never gave a fuck about a nigga
Ruled in my city just surrounded by my bitches
All about me, myself and me no lie

Money over every fuckin thing fo life
Yall bitches don't sense
No, yall bitches don't make no cents
I try to put hoes on a fuckin main road
But just stay on that old shit
And say say praise God
Bitches keep yo day job
I hit em with the tats and I break the bitches necks
And no I won't, I can't stop
And I'mma keep going
Now don't be waitin til the brain stop
And bitch I fit like I'm preppin the heat
Waving all of yall shit just ain't so

(Pre-Hook)

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(Hook)

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know
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(Verse)

Bitch you out here runnin on my ends only
Bitches is playin over you bitches
The same fuck what you sayin,
The shit that I spit is insane, our glow has got this on
frame
All of you bitches get hit by them niggas who hit on yo
bitches and called it a train
Bros can't remember yo name
What the fuck is you sayin, bitch?
All you bitches be like HML's
Be hoes with no infidels
Run this shit like the bass is runner
Plus I'm eatin bitches up like bucks for dinner
And I'm eatin bitches up like so cool
Then I'm fittin bitches up like oh cool
Man I hit them bitches up with the mac 10
Cause they know I got them pro tools, bitch

(Pre-Hook)

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