

Angel Haze "Werkin' Girls"

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Okay I'm rainbow I ram shock
I'm... that g's like rat traps
On top of that green like grass ass
That's what we are all here like snap packs
I get it when I fit it put up then I put it
Tryin to find the ass like a... footing
Run the shit no run the shit
Don't give one fuck put the run this shit
I did what I say I did
Not fabricate one bit
I have been the fucking realest it's my exit...
That sounds bore fuck what you want
All about me bitch fuck what you dawn
Round of applause... I'll be some...
And my all fucking ass like a... and choppers
I'll be running that shit like a mother fucking trackin
Like I run on sense like a mother fuckin chopper
Like I cheated in the jungle but I'm mother fucking
faster
Like a pretty boy in the church with a pastor

Hole up I'm not sayin I'm just playin sike
Fuck your opinion bitch I mean it when I'm sayin that
Money in my money is the only shit I'm after
You can cut the fake shit
I'm not a mother fucker actor
I'm on top of green like a mother fucking tractor
You niggas you bout to be bitches you bitches bout to
be casper
I'll be on that other shit got that from my other bitch
She come from an alley nor desert or some tunder shit
I am multi facity bitch I do a tone of shit
Like I'm diarea or whatever sitting under it
I'm nasty I'm insane I'm too much I spit grans
I cam from the buck em bottom
I'm top now I shift lanes I kick shit like dope shit
Like no shit, like oh shit
Get em my way I fuck up everything
Like oh shit, see days that
I wouldn't not to whatever they said I couldn't
I'm not the one to be fucked with
Gotta be tough with, I'll be in the air with

I'll be on the air like like dup dup dup bitch
Jump in the air like pump pump pump office
Now I'm like dop shot like got fish like hands of the skirt
When you let me fuck bitch

Money and my money is the only shit I'm after
You can cut the fake shit
I'm not the mother fuckin actor
I'm on top of my green like a mother fucking tractor
You niggas you bout to be bitches you bitches bout to
be casper

I'm an under fitted bastard,
My tongue is the fucking rap shit bitch
I'll be at my... I am not the one to be mastered
I'm the one to be actor I'm sweeping you while I'm
dusting
I'm not to just to pop the blue, I'm spontaneously
combusting
Spit a little different give me just a minute
Beat the beat now bitch now fresh it now I kill it
We are not the same but damn I' gonna kill it
Tell em do the math oh fraction the vision
Sick so sick how drop me the gun it
Eat em for the answer they not the beginning
'Cause I can't can't can't they never... like a mother
fucking...

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