

OCD Freestyle

Sad Frosty

[Intro]

Your call has been forwarded to an automated voice-messaging system

Huh, Yuh

[Verse]

You think she bad, that bitch, she gon' please me

I give her back, that bitch is too easy

I went to get tacos, I had on the Yeezys

I need me a milli, I feel like Lil Weezy

Feel like Lil Wayne

All of the fire, sent through his brain

Hit with the [?] and ride with the flame

Broke boy talk down, he don't get no fame

Made 10k in one day

Flight to New York, it's a one way

Model bitch fuck me on a runway

My bitch better than Beyoncé

She thinks that I love her, I had to dismiss her

Lip that she suck me, then you want to kiss her

I run to the money, my feet, they got blisters
I fuck on your granny, then bend down your sister
Your baby momma she suck dick
I'm in LA on some fun shit
You stuck at home on some bum shit
I'm sendin' my momma them hunnids
Best in my city, I come for the crown
Bad bitch she with me, you know that she brown
You know my logo so cold with the frown
Colorful hair, but I am no clown
Me and Tai, Mario and Luigi
Drink Alkaline don't fuck with the Fiji
I hit that hoe from the back it was easy
You try to copy but you cannot be me

[Outro]

You cannot be me, aye
You cannot be me, aye
Aye, aye, aye, aye
Frost gang shit, frost gang shit, frost gang shit
Frost gang shit, frost gang shit, frost gang shit
Mike G, you can't do this to 'em, man!

