

# Boutta

Kreayshawnn

God, I just been through so much  
I wanna forget  
I don't wanna remember any of this bullshit  
f\*ck all of this  
f\*ck him  
f\*ck everything!

I'm boutta pop me a Xan  
Forget that he was my man  
I'm runnin' as fast as I can  
His dick so small in my hand  
He didn't even make me cum  
I kicked him out, he was a bum  
He wanna stay on my couch, boy  
Get outta my house, boy

Who are you comin' at me?  
Sayin' who I need to be  
I never seen nothin' from you  
Couldn't you be up in the streets?  
You always talk about your raps  
But they sound like crap  
I'm not gonna click your link, boy  
The f\*ck you think?  
Rappin' 'bout bitches you hit  
Heard that they didn't want dick  
You gotta convince the bitch  
She didn't let you in  
Now you mad? Talkin' 'bout she lyin'?  
I don't giva a f\*ck what's true  
Bitch, this pistol finna start firin'  
Boutta pop me a  
Boutta pop me a what?  
Boutta pop me a  
Boutta pop me a what?  
But I ain't talkin' shit but I'll pop you, bitch  
Rape me and I'll kill you, bitch  
Touch my friend, I'll kill you, bitch  
I don't give a f\*ck [?] feeling is

I'm boutta pop me a Xan  
Forget that he was my man  
I'm runnin' as fast as I can  
His dick was so small in my hand  
I'm boutta pop me a Xan  
Forget that he was my man  
I'm runnin' as fast as I can  
His dick so small in my hand

(His dick was so small)  
He's so small, man  
(I wanna forget it all)  
I wanna forget it all  
(I wanna forget it all)  
I wanna forget it all  
(But until then)  
I better kill 'em all