

Blueface, House Arrest

Hey (Scum, you finessed this one)
Hey, hey (Cállate, Mike Crook)
Yeah, aight
Hey, hey

I got two lil' monkeys, jumpin' in the bed (In the bed)
One fell off and bumped the bitch head (Hey)
Dis so good, make a bitch special ed (Uhh)
I can tell this bitch a lie, she's gonna believe it (You)
The realist nigga live for niggas stop breathin'
Bitch, apple pie is all that I'm eatin'
I don't got a handout, bitch, better hold this scene
Still fuckin' you, know who, we sneakin' and geekin' (Shhh)

She gon' leave you, 'fore she leave this meetin' (Bye)
I can get this bitch a car, she still ain't leavin' (Bitch)
Stop playing dumb, you know that I'm cheatin' (Stop playing)
If she ever left me, it was only for the weekend (Stop playing)
She came back Monday, she back in the deep end (Back in the deep end)
That better be squirt, you better not be pee peein'
My white bitch a viking, she European (Aight)
I got a Russian bitch, she's ready to rush a bitch
I'm on house arrest, I'm ready to cuff a bitch (Wow)
She thinks she enough, can't get enough of it
Bitch, I'm stand-up man, can't stand up to this
Every bitch I fuck with, bro, say you lucky

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The DNA results just came in (Results)
I'm a 1 percent or 99 percent hen?
Bitch, I'm the prize
Realize what your real lies
Keep an eye on your bitch, nigga not I
Pop, pop, pop, pop, pop, bitch high-five (High-five)
You can still be a bitch with a hundred M's
If you wanna argue 'bout a bitch, then you one of them (Aight)
Keep wolfin' guaranteed to be your day soon
Back to back faces, bitch, I'm fresh 'bout the day room ('Bout the day room)
I'm in the enemies, lookin' for dead beats
Bad shit, many nigga thought he bled me
Talkin' nuts on that live, now he dead, bitch

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