

ABK, Attitude

I just don't understand
How everybody in this world
All of the sudden
Just got so hard
Could it be me or
Does it seem like
Certain people try and take it too far
For real idk
But when the time comes
Mutha fuccas betta show respect
That's right
And if they don't then you best believe
This warrior's gonna shave some heads wit a dull hatchet
Aint no fuccin around
I'll beat the shit out u bitch
And dump shots in ur moms house
Got the urgse
To ball up my fists and start swinging
So since I'm in a bad mood bring it
Chorus
What's with the attitude
What's wit it wit it
What's with the attitude
Everybody's entitled to have one
Aggravated, feelin depressed
It's like my heart's beatin too damn fast
People in my face
Makin it muddy
From the dirt that they talk
And I need to clean it off
Sometimes I need to get away
To another place
Away from all the hate
So I can sit bacc relax and try to clear my head
Instead of stayin in the hood and leavin bodies for dead
I'm so damn emotional
And I think that it's time for me to take control
Instead of fast pace I'm gonna put it in slo mo
So you will understand when I say don't test me hoe
Chorus
People say I'm a kind hearted guy
I am
But some of yall should be terrified
Why
Cuz it all boils down to trust
Before a muh fucca really starts to self destruct
Attitudes everyone's entitled to
But some of yall take it to a level that's vital
Mood swings, jekyl and hyde
Aggravated indivuals upset with life
Who wants to try to calm me down
When I'm in a state of mind that wants to let off rounds
Guess I'm tired of just playin it cool
So every now and then I get an attitude
Chorus