

J Sutta, Get Lost

I fell off a Porsche
Took a lil tumble now I'm ridin a horse
And now I'm back to boss
Had to tell them negative muthafuckas to get lost
Coz i'm jus that sick
And if you wanna hate get up off of my dick
Coz im a ride or die
Hopefully you never see my other side
But if you really want it I could take you there
If you bout the truth why you take a dare?
Im about to kick you in your derriere
Or maybe I could even teach you how to share?

I Get Lost in it baby baby!
Get me lost in it baby baby!
I get lost in it baby!
Now get me lost in it baby baby!
Now Get me lost in it baby baby!
Now get me lost in it baby baby!

Jiu jitsu on the beat Ronda Rousey arm bars
Don't see-Alice but believe it i'm hard
I got more spiders than the one's in your backyard
All Cash! No black card!

Its that bad little bitch J Sutta
Im all over your bread like butta
And to all the people that had doubted me...middle finger to your mutha! Puta!

More phantoms than an opera, diamonds than a chakra
Fly me to the Moon and I be Frankie Sinatra
Sweeter than a cinnamon, Attention! I be ritalin!
Boss Bitch-believe it I be killing em!

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