Machine Gun Kelly, The Morning After Voicemail

Yo, Kells, this is Puff man

Ay yo, what the fuck did y'all do to my crib last night, man?!

Yo, I lent you the keys for 24 fucking hours, cause y'all mother-fucking niggas got kicked out of all t I'm tryna to be a hospitable motherfucker, I lend y'all the keys I come back to my house me and my What the fuck did y'all do with the front door, man!?

Then I walk in the house, me and her we thirsty, been out all day, want some mother-fucking Cîroc

You got empty Cîroc bottles in my shit

At least throw the shits in the garbage, and then this is what takes the cake:

When I was showing you the crib, you know I told you about my mother-fucking Corinthian white-le Y'all mother fuckers done tagged it up with a magic marker saying "Laced Up"!

I don't know where the fuck y'all think y'all at, y'all like some barbaric Cleveland niggas, man

Y'all just gotta have a little bit of class and pay some respect, this Corinthian leather from Florence Somebody done wrote "Laced Up" on that shit, the only thing that's about to be laced up is my foot I'm madder than a motherfucker and I will be deducting this Corinthian save

End of message New messages

Yeah, and don't think you're getting away with that shit if I can't get this magic marker out of my set I will be making sure that shit is recoupable motherfucker, but for real the only thing I'm really mad So I could have stayed and raged wit you cause if that's surely the way you rage, I can't wait till I be I'm proud of y'all motherfuckers, for real, this is some real fly shit, y'all have totally fucked my house Lace Up, bitch!

Bad Boy!

EST!

Hey yo motherfucker, bring my front door back

End of message