

Post Malone, Insane

(Yeah, we want to go insane)

Take your bitch
Give her back, insane
Sent her packing
She was actin' crazy
Goin' batshit
In the backseat, range
She was classy
Now she nasty, hey

I'm a bachelor
I'm a bastard, hey (Wow)
Don't believe me?
You can ask her, hey
Goin' batshit
In the backseat, range
She was classy
Now she nasty, hey

Bring that ass
Meet me back stage
A million racks
I need it cash, cake

Yeah, we both got a car but it's different
Yeah, we both got a house but it's different
Yeah, we both got teeth but it's different
(Both got teeth, both got teeth, yeah)

I wanna see somethin' in a short skirt, please
I wanna see somethin' in a shirt skort, please (Wow)

Treat my top like my ex, I'ma
Cut it off completely
Treat my top like my ex, I'ma
Cut it off completely

Take your bitch
Give her back, insane (Wow)
Sent her packing
She was acting crazy
Goin' batshit
In the backseat, range (Wow)
She was classy
Now she nasty, hey

I'm a bachelor
I'm a bastard, hey (Wow)
Don't believe me?
You can ask her, hey
Goin' batshit
In the backseat, range (Ooh)
She was classy
Now she nasty, hey (Wow)

Second verse
Second verse, yay
Second verse
Second verse, again

Put her on game
This is not the same, though
This is a Mulsanne

Diamonds make a rainbow
Keep my Glocky tucked like a baby in a manger
When your girl around me, she treat you like a stranger
I got 20, 30 strippers in the Sprinter van
It's a little cramped to try to teach me how to dance

Oh, and you talkin' that shit but
You ain't gonna do shit, ooh (Gonna do shit, ooh)
I ain't even gotta get up (Get it)
Ain't nobody scared of you, ooh (Damn)

Take your bitch
Give her back, insane (Wow)
Sent her packing
She was acting crazy
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In the backseat, range
She was classy
Now she nasty, hey

I'm a bachelor
I'm a bastard, hey (Wow)
Don't believe me?
You can ask her, hey
Goin' batshit
In the backseat, range (Wow)
She was classy
Now she nasty, hey (Hey)