

Insecure (feat. Guapdad 4000 & Thouxanbanfauni)

Yung Pinch

Matics on the wave
I'm so insecure when that door don't close
3400, fuck these niggas
All y'all niggas
Yung Pinch and his woes
Young BL\$\$D, boy, you saucy
BL\$\$DGettin' a whole lot of bands and a whole lot of commas
You know that I gotta get bands (bands)
All of that, all of that shit
I just want, all of that shit
Gettin' a whole lot of bitches, a whole lot of mamas
I just want all of them bitches (your bitch)
I just want all of them hoes (takin' your bitch)
I just want all of that shit
I want the moon and I want the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
All of these fuck niggas really my sons, uh
No pun intended, uh
No pun intended, uh
Kickin' that shit like a pun, yeah
Is it my time? I can feel it
Is it my time? I can feel it
Is it my time? I can feel it
YeahPull up on that ho in extended
It's me and Guapdad in the building
Double cup, pints through the ceiling
Yeah, Fauni, you know he gon' kill it
Look, beach boy been gassin'
Hi-Tech, high fashion, yeah
This swag everlastin', yeah
Come on, girls, get it passin'
Yeah, uh
She fuck every guy in the building
I take this shit to the ceiling
Fuck me, she lovin' the feeling
Hold up, wait
They ain't fuckin' with the beach boy
I put that shit on my mom (mom)

Swear to God, they don't mean nada (nada)
 I'm smokin' on bomb like Osama
 Straight from the Bay with some commas
 Girl, I am not with that drama
 Homie, he playin' the lotto
 Stop, hold up, I spend this shit
 How she be spittin' on my dick
 Heard she fuckin' with the crew now
 She right on my list (right on my list)
 Finna go and hit the club
 Yeah, I'm finna fuck it up (I'm finna fuck it up)
 She might be fallin' in love now
 I'm finna dip
 Gettin' a whole lot of bands and a whole lot of commas
 You know that I gotta get bands (bands)
 All of that, all of that shit
 I just want, all of that shit
 Gettin' a whole lot of bitches, a whole lot of mamas
 I just want all of them bitches (takin' your bitch)
 I just want all of them hoes (takin' your bitch)
 I just want all of that shit (that shit)
 I want the moon and I want the sun (I want the sun now)
 Juugin', finessin', 'til I see the sun
 Juugin', finessin', 'til I see the sun
 Juugin', finessin', 'til I see the sun
 All of these fuck niggas really my sons, uh
 No pun intended, uh
 No pun intended, uh
 Kickin' that shit like a pun, yeahGucci flame, all on my shoes
 I'm in the West, ho wanna snooze
 Ho, this ain't gin, and ho, this ain't juice
 We got some loud, you got some boof
 Inside my head is the Fountain of Youth
 I got 24 karats on every tooth
 Girl, you know I got credit, the bands on my lap
 Aluminum for your nigga, it's a wrap
 Guapdad and we're findin' your bitch
 This ain't my girlfriend, this a bitch
 Bitcoin in my wallet, it's blessed
 Scam boy, and this bitch is a check
 Great Lake on my neck
 Polar ice on my wrist
 I'ma die with these hoes on my dick
 I'ma die with these hoes on my dickIs it my time? I'm so insecure when that door don't close
 When that door don't close
 Is it my time? I'm so insecure when that door don't close
 When that door don't closeGettin' a whole lot of bands and a whole lot of commas
 You know that I gotta get bands (bands)
 All of that, all of that shit

I just want, all of that shit
Gettin' a whole lot of bitches, a whole lot of mamas
I just want all of them bitches (your bitch)
I just want all of them hoes (takin' your bitch)
I just want all of that shit
I want the moon and I want the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
Juugin', finessin', til I see the sun
All of these fuck niggas really my sons, uh
No pun intended, uh
No pun intended, uh
Kickin' that shit like a pun, yeah I'm so insecure, kickin' that shit like a pun, yeah
I'm so insecure

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>