## Macaroni

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

Nigga don't tell me what you want Think you calling shots? I make a call, nigga get you gone Knew that was your girl but she a hoe and her pussy soak Sound like macaroni in a bowl when she mix it up Knew I was gon' put it in song We ain't get to fuck Think about when you leave her home Where she really at? Probably got location on your phone, she know where you at A lot of niggas hatin' on the boy Why you really mad? Is it cause I'm really putting on where my city at Highbridge nigga from the Bronx where it be gritty at I be smoking on gorilla glue and smoking GG pack They don't wanna free my nigga Nun but I know he be back Bitches that I hit up in the DM never hit me back Now they probably all up in my DM I don't get to check I could turn your girl into a demon, boy don't get me mad Fuck around and threw out all my singles when I heard it clap Sound like macaroni in a bowl how she getting wet When I met her said she was a fuckin' bartender yeah Then I saw her dancing on a pole, she a stripper yeah Macaroni in a bowl, she be mixing, yeahMy nigga don't tell me what to do Mel went to school for shooting hoops and then he learned to shoot Had to lock myself inside the booth, that's how I kept my cool Saw my nigga Quado on the news, that's why I kept my tool Don't you try to tell me nothing nigga you don't know me Done with this bottle, fill me up I need another Rosé Got a hitta, couple hittas up when I'm by my lonely I think they already know wassup, I don't fuck with phonies Lately I been running out of time, I need another rollie Lately I been on the west-side, don't need no other homies Diamonds on my pinky finger blinding, all the bitches on me I look at her and tell her call me, hold up matter fact Bitches that I hit up in the DM never hit me back Now they probably all up in my DM I don't get to check I could turn your girl into a demon, boy don't get me mad Fuck around and threw out all my singles when I heard it clap Sound like macaroni in a bowl how she getting wet When I met her said she was a fuckin' bartender yeah Then I saw her dancing on a pole, she a stripper yeah Macaroni in a bowl, she be mixing, yeahMacaroni in a bowl

The way she mix it up They way she mix it in a bowl They way she mix it up Macaroni in a... mix it up Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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