

Santos LB4R - You The Worst

(verse 1)

Nigga you the worst

If they ain't say it then i'm first

You ain't a man you just a bitch without a purse i just feel like

You the worst

You lied to me and that hurt

Gave me a gift and then you turned it to a curse

Fuckin liar

You the worst

Told me i was the hottest on earth

Thank allah that i ain't sign i would've end up gettin jerked

You the worst

Nigga you was a dj first

Then you just scream ya name all over niggas verse fuck outta here

You the worst

Is you from new orleans or from florida

Cause to me it seem like ya whole career you been fraudin

Had the nĐurve to tell me that you been lookin for a artist

That can rap as good as mĐu and plies and ace hood was garbage

Nigga and you had vado but you know like i know

Exactly what you told me but go head and try to lie tho

You know this all real rap i'm only giving real facts

You been working out for 10 years and you still fat

How you let another grown man make ya mind up

That's faggot shit you spend to much time around puff

You supposed to fast the whole entire month of ramadan

But you ain't make 1 post about palestine

(verse 2)

How can another grown man tell you not to sign

You ain't stand on ya word nigga bottom line

If i was out the hood my brother probably not of died

Swearing that you gon change my life nigga you lied to god

Nigga yous a fraud what do you even do at all

Besides putting niggas on collabs and screaming through the song

This shit turning north you bout to meet the burning torch

And i heard you opened up a restaurant that be serving pork

You outta pocket wouldn't be suprised if you inside the closet

Inviting me to a after party when we at the party

What happened to the stu i ain't tryinna go to no rapper party

Naw i'm cool cuz i heard about y'all lil mansion parties

Must thought i was stupid probably, oh is that why you ain't sign me?

Cause you was told i ain't doing no gay shit for illuminati

I heard about how y'all spike bottles for yall newest signees

Nigga ass hurtin but he woke up in a new bugatti

(verse 3)

I ain't wit that naw you can have this shit back

I'm glad when i was picking up the phone that you ain't hit back

The last one was a true story this a diss track

Don't make me out this pound on ya face like you crip mac

Sometimes i feel like you trying to hard to look black

It's a message me and bro still got if we look back

They said who was the gatekeeper and i gon explain either

Niggas think they know the whole story but it get way deeper

**Let's take it back to the day when i first met you
The day you told everybody in that room that i was special
When you said you felt my pain and was gon take me out the ghetto
And then you cancelled hot 97 when it was already on the schedule**

**What type of shit is that to give me an opportunity then take it back
You the part of one of the main reasons i hated rap
You the part of one of the main reasons i hate labels
And last but not least you the reason i'm a gatebreaker!**