

Kid Wcked - g i v e . m e

{intro}

Wcked

With a pen and a pad

Picking up pieces of relationships

People left in the past, it's

Wcked

With a pen and a pad

Picking up pieces of relationships

People left in the past, go

Taking a look at the grudges i've been holding lately

Maybe i should just forgive these

Cus i know karma gonna be haunting me

Still, i'm just wondering, what did you give me

{chorus}

I hope you get what you give

I hope you get what you give

I hope you get what you give

I hope you get what you give

But what did you give me

I hope you get what you give

I hope you get what you give

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But what did you give me

{verse 1}

It's kinda crazy when the people that you call yours

Treat you like your "æother" and you're like, what was it all for

Talking like a friend, acting like a foe, fuck is that

Cus you know damn well i never gave you that shit
Nothing but good to you, took it and never gave it back
If i was matching your energy, you would hate my ass
I'm just getting my get back, then i'm above it
Y'all niggas gon be stuck, but it's easy for me to get past shit
If i'm honest, you ain't gotta care, you ain't gotta love me
But don't act like you give a fuck just wanna fuck me
Or, just for attention, affection, or money
Don't come at me funny, i ain't laughing
But i guarantee you that i'mma have the last one
That's some shit, i might get active
Now i'm past the point of being a pacifist
Niggas shifty, on some slick shit tryna diss me
When i was showing love
Still, i'm wondering, what did you give me
Really

{chorus}

I hope you get what you give
I hope you get what you give
But what did you give me
I hope you get what you give
I hope you get what you give
But what did you give me
I hope you get what you give
I hope you get what you give
But what did you give me
I hope you get what you give
I hope you get what you give
But what did you give me

{verse 2}

Some of y'all stay on dick, more than me and that's fucking wild
Some of y'all play my shit like a fan and still treat me like a child

Girl i used to call my best friend start acting toxic

And your mom be stalking my posts, too

Ain't it ironic

I was here for you when i was down, feeling sad as fuck

Now i'm up, you were fake, i had to leave you in the dust

It's cool, but next time you down bad, i ain't the one you can run to

Screaming out "fuck that, fuck you"

Bitch

{interlude}

On god, dissed me for some niggas who don't give a fuck about you

But i'm the one who "grew apart" from you? fuck out of here, bro

What did you give me

I hope you get what you give

I hope you get what you give

One more thing

{verse 3}

And as for damien, i hope that death comes for his ass

I hate him, and if i see him, i swear i'll tell him that

I'm hoping nobody ever fuck with my sis again

Because i don't become a killer, but if a man

Ever wanna cross or stab her back, i'll stab him back

Come for him with all the heart i have, and give him a heart attack

And he wrestles, so it's wraps when i get in the ring

Turn to a reaper, fans in the back, screaming "let him win!"

His last battle's gonna be at the pearly gates

Going back and forth with jesus christ, begging to let him in

That a line you don't cross, coming for my people

I'm preaching love, but i'll blur the lines between good and evil

Don't let me find him, cus i won't be so innocent then

I don't care who he's with either, y'all can bury a friend

No billie, but when you fall asleep, you'll be sent to hell

And when the party's over, i'll end it like track 12

{outro}

Sorry

Niggas wanna play the victim so hard

When she's the one who put herself

In almost every issue she ever complained about, bro, i-

ght

I need to calm down

Play the next track