

Message From Breezy

3Breezy

I know that shit get hard, but baby, keep your head up

I know that times is hard, but baby, go and run your cake up
Your mama made a queen, don't gotta cover up with makeup
Don't settle for no nigga 'less he help you get that pape' up
And if he ain't about his bread, just cut him off like he a taper
Realize he only tryna fuck and ain't bringin' shit to the table
I see you move a lil' smarter, won't let another nigga play you
She ain't the type, she just won't give it up to anybody
I hope you love her for her heart and not just for her body

I know you tired of fuckin' around, they always let you down
'Cause when you fuck around with them fuck arounds, you get fucked around

Daddy never there, since a youngin, never came around
Only trust a couple solid bitches who she hang around
She gon' keep it ten toes, she been ridin' solo
All about her gunplay, gon' shoot 'em like a photo
No, she don't need nobody, no, she don't really know, though
Lil' mama, she a five star, ain't talkin' Grand Theft Auto
She don't really need you, she fuck with you if she want to
You better feel lucky if she decide that she want you
And if you get to tweakin', you know that she gon' get you gone
Lil' baby found her worth, now she get whatever she want
And if nobody told you, I'll be the one to tell you
Yeah, she know I'm the plug, but all these lies, no, I won't sell you
You been on your own, but you don't need nobody else
They told her give it up, she put her heart right on the shelf

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No, you don't need nobody else
You got it all to yourself
No, she don't need nobody
That bitch don't need nobody