## A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

One hunnet, keep it one hunnit
I just hope you don't switch up on me
I love it when you keep it one hunnit

Run it up, run it up on em
Girl we could run it up on em
I just hope you don't switch up on me
I love it when you keep it one hunnit
One hunnet, one hunnet keep it one hunnit
One hunnet, one hunnet keep it one hunnit

Never really wanted to talk about it
Fuck it though I'm bout to talk about it
Something told me write a song about it
We probably ain't gonna get along about it
I froze up when I seen you with him
That shit made me want to leave you with him
I never even cheated, God damn girl I should've cheated!
And I ain't fucking with these bitches, these bitches be eating
And I don't want to be a player, you gave me a reason
Fucked some bitch the other day I wanted to get even
Why are we even doing this, let's just call it even
Am I tripping for thinking you was the one I needed?
You was all that I wanted you was my everything and
You would come home to me I eat it up like Recess
You was my peanut butter you know I love my Recess

Don't you lie to me, girl be honest If I wasn't wearing all this designer and fly shit Tell me would you still ride like Jamaicans grinding? And when I cop my first Beamer bet you wanna drive it Nigga fuck it ima make it and go into college Think she fucking cause the name of the label is Highbridge If they wanna know the price of this motherfucking diamond Fuck it we could talk about it with bro at [?] And my flow so cold so I wear a Moncler If you ratting you a dub, and you don't belong here My bitch got a fat butt, Brazilian, long hair God damn we been rocking Balmain all year If you rocking with me, you rocking Balmain too A Boogie wit da hoodie and the Balmain crew Fifty karots on your ring if you want me too I just hope you don't switch up, this is all we do

Bought my new bitch a Chanel bag and she went and told her friends about it I cut my old bitch off she so mad and i know she still think about me No new niggas always so mad circle shining like a ring with diamonds I keep some gangsta niggas with me know that if you even try to think about it If they catch a body I swear I will never speak about it Bring me my bottle all I wanna do is drink about it I could sleep about it This ain't even an automatic my nigga three come out it Same damn time, that's a drilla, read about it