

Goodbye

A-Reece

Gotta do what I gotta do
Gotta move how I gotta move
Whether I win or lose
Yeah

You would be about it if you seen what I saw
You ain't got to count it if you know you getting more
Who's that calling up my phone, I hope it's the plug
If it ain't then I won't answer at all
I know why you so mad
Yeah
Ohhhh I know why you so mad
Yeah
You prolly thought you the one with all this cash
Newsflash you ain't the only one at it
That shit got you mad
Nigga why so sad
Look, money comes money goes
But only if you spend it on a hoe (yeah)
I stack mine then I watch it grow
We the government that's just how it goes

Yeah
And more money more problems
But it's different when you coming from the bottom
Joined the bottom and I ran about a million times
My niggas woke, now we got em'

Scared money don't make money, you know that
Slow money is better than no money
Goodbye I'll see you on the other side
Yeah

If it don't make money, then it don't make sense
It don't make sense, then it never pay rent
Pay for what's mine then I pay for the sin
No bitch, no hoe gon' run on my cheaque
Take time but check mines to get yours
Love yours I got mines I live for
God plans for the future that's borderline
Really hoping that I see you on the other side, yeah

Whole lot'a gang shit, whole lot'a gang shit
Posted up outside and I'm with the gang and shit
Gang shit, you gon' let the gang in
Heard you posted up inside and you got the friends with
Henny X.O, pour up, sip
Henny X.O, she like it, mixed
Might dip, and head over to my crib (skrrt, skrrt-skrرت, skrrt)
Gang shit, whole lotta gang shit
Pull up, on me (skrrt, skrrt-skrرت, skrrt)
Pull up, on me (yeah)
Gang shit, whole lotta gang shit (yeah)
Posted up outside and I'm with the gang and shit
Gang shit, whole lotta gang shit
Heard you posted up inside and you got your friends and shit

Henny X.O in my cup girl I know
And you know all the bitches in my phone ain't got nothing on you
I'm tryna get close to you
Gettin' all the love from you
I'm tryna get close to you (Cold outside)
Gettin' all the love from you (Cold outside)
You should pull up on me coz it's cold outside
You should pull up on me coz it's cold outside
Say, you better pull up on me coz it's cold outside
Yeah, coz it's cold outside
You should pull up on me coz it's cold outside
You should pull up on me coz it's cold outside
Outside, it's cold outside

Mmm
Yeah
Might pull on my girlfriend here first
'Bout time that you get what you deserve
Cold in the south, bring your girls let 'em know
Ain't tryna party, just fuck on the low
Yeah, fucked up (Sippin and trippin on X.O)
Cold outside, girl it's cold outside
Yeah, fucked up (Sippin and trippin on X.O)
Cold outside, girl it's cold outside
Skrrt, skrrt-skrrt, skrrt

See, what you want? What you need?
She like, she like it licked
Henny X.O, who you be pullin' up with?
Whole lotta gang pussy, and she put it on gang and shit
Skrrt, skrrt

Gang pic, whole lotta gang pic
While we post it up inside, rather you can suck my dick
Gang pic, whole lotta gang pic
While we post it up outside, chilling with the gang and shit
Skrrt

I'm here for a good night at long time ohhh
So give me the pussy and sip on this right now (Sip up)
The X's and knows the bottle service
I don't like it if it makes me nervous
Cheers to the hate, the love, the pain
Rolling and mixing and I'm goin out of my head
Don't know where I'm going, baby take me anywhere
Rolling and mixing and I'm goin out of my head
Don't know where I'm going, baby take me anywhere