

# 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 (skrirt, skrirt-skrirt, skrirt)  
Gang shit, whole lotta gang shit  
Pull up, on me (skrirt, skrirt-skrirt, skrirt)  
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