

Truth For You

Amir Obè

Baby let's just be honest, let's just be honest
I used to pull up in that Ghost sometimes
And go ghost sometimes
Babe if you love somebody that you love sometime
Smoke the only thing on our chest, right now
If sex is all this is then it's best right now
Answer all my questions, it's a test, right now
Mmm, don't make me guess right now

Say a prayer, I just pray you play your part
Never let a broke nigga break your heart
Never let me leave the crib without a mark
Reject the favors that's your favorite part, yeah
Pull up on you with some bread for you
Tat your name up on my chest for you
They was doin' save the best for you
Breathing room, I save my breath for you

Pouring up another shot (yeah, yeah)
You want to impress with the rock (yeah, yeah)
I spend it like I got a lot (yeah, yeah)
She'll be telling me to stop (yeah, yeah)
Twisted up in the wood (yeah, yeah)
In the club as you should (yeah, yeah)
If it was in the club (yeah, yeah)
If it was, mmm

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If you got to say it, say it all right now
If we making up take it off right now
Stop checking on the phone when the boy lie down
Nigga running off on your white night gown
How many niggas got the chance to try you?
How many niggas do them subs apply to?
You ain't perfect, I can tell you lie too

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Drunk enough to write a song about you
Only writer say those words about you
Only writer keep it true for you

Here it go, I got the proof for you (yeah, yeah)
You don't deserve it
You look so desperate right now
Only writer say those words about you
Only writer keep it true for you, yeah
Drunk enough to write a song about you
Only writer say those words about you
Only writer keep it true for you, yeah
Here it go, I got the proof for you (yeah, yeah)