

Trust Issues

August Alsina

All I care about is money and the city that I'm from
I'mma sip until I feel it, I'mma smoke it 'til it's done
I don't really give a fuck and my excuse is that I'm young
And I'm only getting older, somebody should've told you
I'm on one, fuck it I'm on one
You know that I'm on one, I'm on one, a strong one
Two white cups and I got that drink, could be purple, it could
be pink
Depending on how you mix that shit, money to be got and I'mma g
et that shit
Cause I'm on one, fuck it I'm on one, you know that I'm on one,
I'm on one, I'm on one

You know what I'm sipping, I'll teach you how to mix it
But you're the only one cause I don't trust these bitches
I don't, I don't trust these bitches, they might catch me slipp
ing
You're the only one, I don't trust these bitches
They might catch me slipping and put in something different
So you're the only one, I don't trust these bitches
I don't, I don't trust these bitches, they might catch me slipp
ing
You're the only one

Oh, trust issues
Oh, trust issues, yeah
Oh, trust issues
Oh, trust issues