

## She Love Fxce

Babyfxce E

(I ain't gon' lie, you tripped on this bitch, Jay)

Yeah

Huh, she say, "I love Fxce," huggin' the pint bottle like I love drank  
Streets in my-

Yeah

She say, "I love Fxce," huggin' the pint bottle like I love drank  
I love you too, don't piss me off if you want my love to stay (Love)  
I just got a Hellcat and put it in my cousin name  
Pull up with somebody savings and I ain't even touch the bank (Yeah)  
I just made this bitch so mad, told her we can't fuck today (Uh-uh)  
I was on probation in full body, that's why I ain't touch the K (Frr)  
Got a micro Drac', I'm tryna make a nigga duck today  
How you got no pape', but you swear you know a bunch of ways? (How the fuck?)

In 2020, was sellin' pills, I made a bunch of plays (Uh-huh)  
I can't treat my hoes the same, I got a bunch of baes  
I miss the road, I used to treat that bitch just like a punching bag  
Stopped fuckin' with my scam nigga, his shit don't punch the same  
Walk in the store, grab some 'Woods and an Evian  
He flexin' with a 39, lil' nigga, that's baby time, huh  
Bitch, I been the reaper, man, I feel like BabyTron  
Give my lil' nigga the switch and say, "You better not let me down"  
1942, nigga, this that baby Don, huh  
Drunk two cups of juice and, man, that put your baby down  
When I'm drivin' red key, it feel like I'm savin' time  
Paranoid, keep lookin' out the window, I done broke the blinds  
'Cause we just got on a nigga ass, I know his back  
I'm finna make the club promoter mad, I'm finna spark a Black  
Might go do some bad shit in my Scat', then snatch off the wrap  
She like when I rub up on the cat while she shakin' ass (Come here)  
The scale keep jumpin' on me, nigga, it's finna make me mad  
She on the highway eatin' dick, she finna make me crash  
Seen a hundred cash and almost cried, how that make me sad? (How?)  
I remember not havin' that shit, please don't take me back (On God)  
Don't think you gon' steal from me, like E won't make it back  
'Cause soon as I make it back from out of town, I'm on your ass (Nigga)  
Maar an asshole with the truck, bro, he all on the grass  
Some of my niggas don't even got a car, but they own a strap  
They probably can't spin a block, but they can walk you down  
That nigga want eight thousand for that 'Cat? Watch how I talk him down  
Catch him in a public place, he tryna talk out loud  
Put a bitch to sleep, ain't have to go another round, huh  
Oh, you tryna get a striker? I can show you how (Yeah)  
Pull the lever up and push it back because that bitch too loud, huh  
Use the black key 'cause that red bitch probably gon' take a while, huh (Come on)  
Start it up, ain't this a 'Cat? Then why the fuck it growl?  
Solid chain on my neck, can't do the hollow shit  
OG tryna give me game, he think he on his Wallo shit  
I thought the ho was finna spit, but she swallowed it  
She got more B's than Pennywise, lil' bitch ate a lot of kids, huh  
Wrist bustin', can't even see what fuckin' time it is  
Fuck it, let 'em flick me, I promise this time, they ain't findin' shit  
I done fucked around and made a hit off just tryin' shit  
Do some shit to us and we gon' spin more than a laundromat  
Nigga got off on me, but it's all cool because we got him back

Can't fuck her like I want to 'cause if I do, she ain't gon' know how to act  
You say you not a fan, but you pressed about a follow back  
Finna pour this shot up in your mouth, just don't push the bottle back

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