

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 (Com
e 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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