

Baby you luv me but
I can't give back what you want
Don't blame it on me
I got business that carries my body
Suddenly everyone around me is lookin for my heart
Bish I ain't swingin on you no tickin
It don't work

I keep it under my toes
I keep it under my toes
Bring that motherin bish and stuff it
Under my toes
I keep it under my toes

Under my toes
Under my cushion
Under faith and
Under my persona
Teeny lil boy
No one called back
When he drowned down
From the pool made
Up from the bottle of tears in it
Finna die cuz of all of the fears he met
'Bishes I ain't in the mood for no interferes', he said
Pieces ripped off they gon
Make a new puzzle that my vision we go

And I ain't lookin back
Much longer no more
All on my own
Drivin up to the peak there

Bish I ain't apologizing
I got more on the way
Even if i was weak then

Kept on runnin but faced a scene full of wacks
Almost got trapped
But I'm just gon lean back
When them bullets come
(Pew pew pew pew)

Bish I'm only 17 but got most of your
Tracks to surge up for my toes

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Under my toes
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I keep it under my toes
(I keep it under my toes)
I keep it under my toes
(Baby you gotta know that I'm done now)
Bring that motherin bish and stuff it
Under my toes
I keep it under my toes