

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)

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

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Under my toes  
I keep it under my toes

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