

# L's

Blanco

You don't know

L to the face, knowin' that you lost me kindly  
Got your first bad bitch and you moved too slimy  
Lost all respect when I got to see your standards  
You fuck anybody just so you can feel like a man, huh?  
I'm facin' L's, only ones that's mixed with grabba  
I'm a Western ting, huh, boy, don't mind her  
L to the face, screens that'll feel your damage  
L to the face, yeah, we've received your message

Whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's  
Whole lotta L's, baby, whole lotta- (L's), uh  
Whole lotta L's, baby, hold up an L  
Whole lotta L's, baby, whole lotta-

Hold up an L when I, L when I make it a W  
You tell me to go and I, go and I really won't trouble you  
Chase the jimmy, if you sleep with my pillow, it really will sm  
other you  
If my boy's in a pickle, I help him, that's what a brother do  
Think I made all of my labels a million  
I need a pretty Brazilian  
I got the keys to the city, I'm Killian  
Snake in my circle, my friend a reptilian  
Season out, I'ma show them what's really in, yeah  
Laugh at my pain 'cause the story the silliest  
Scary loss I took, it was hideous

Whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's  
Whole lotta L's, baby, whole lotta- (L's), uh  
Whole lotta L's, baby, hold up an L  
Whole lotta L's, baby, whole lotta-

Whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's  
Whole lotta L's, baby, whole lotta-  
Whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's  
Whole lotta L's, baby, whole lotta-  
Whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's  
Whole lotta L's, baby, whole lotta-  
Whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's, whole lotta L's