

# Snapchat Vs Facebook

Blaqbonez

I've got the Snapchat for the baddies  
Facebook for the mammies uh, uh  
That girl they call me when they want it  
I'll be right there till the morning

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Girl, let me feel ya  
Your body fine, you no gat to be unfamiliar  
Let a badman take you out for dinner  
Doodoodoo, doodoodoo, you and ya sister (Don't go)  
Homegirl, telling me that she be celibate  
Me no get time for no debate, me dey for my lane  
Me no fit run another man race (Yeah, yeah)  
Ya, if you're down you fit call me down when ya touch down  
I fit pull up in an AMG, I buss down  
Full flex on a bitch, don't need to rush down  
Treat your ass like a queen, you know what's up now  
I fit give you fans like you won big brother  
Everything I say is facts, I don't stutter  
Ain't no cap in my words  
I'ma keep it G till the day that I pass

I've got the Snapchat for the baddies  
Facebook for the mammies uh, uh  
That girl they call me when they want it  
I'll be right there till the morning

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I've had a lot of girls, now all I need is one  
Type of girl my kids can call their mom  
She the dangerous type, my mind is telling me run  
Her ass is telling me something, my glands is telling me -uh  
Moving like a stripper, she understand pole positions  
When I put this pole in you, you gonna feel my pole position  
So there's no confusion, let's be clear  
No solutions, don't expect no inclusions  
When I ghost, no illusions  
I'm never on these apps, I don't want to see those nudes, If it ain't sittin  
g on my lap  
I try to pass (Cap), what a trap  
Hit it once or twice and at last I want it back  
My bro I'm never looking back, you filling up these hoes  
I'm filling bank accounts with stupid cash  
You want loyalty get a dog not a pussycat  
But a bad bitch would never give you that, facts