

## Wit Me

Boogie

Pop, pop, another nigga got his dreams shot  
Watch how you textin' man, that bitch might have a screenshot  
And it's crazy how the plot twists  
Same bitch that used to say I got lisp  
Trying to be the pilot of my cockpit  
No, no no, no you stay grounded with them basic hoes  
You walk around with like a thousand bros, won't relate to those  
Niggas out here saving hoes, save that for the suckas with the cape  
Can't just leave the thirsty bitches by the sink  
Had to hop up out the tank, I can't be fuckin' with these fishes  
Go on get a hundred like, I promise you will have the bitches ho  
That shit crazy how they twist it, how we hit 'em an dismiss 'em  
And they turn us to the villain huh  
Fuck it, either way she swallow  
Prolly take a selfie, now she think that she a model  
Man let's talk about these trends, the ones these niggas follow  
How this nigga probably broke, at least he came in with a bottle  
I'm like "Nigga you weak, you think you poppin' off that shit that you tweet  
?  
You buying followers, you niggas is creeps  
Man my family up in Compton and you know my homies up in the Beach  
But either way it go, I'm up in these streets", that's what I told him

You see, back when I was trying to get a play  
They wasn't fuckin' with me, they wasn't fuckin' with me  
Before I even had a tape, before Thirst 48  
They wasn't fuckin' with me, they wasn't fuckin' with me  
No, no, ain't nobody have my back yeah that's what I'm laughing at  
They wasn't fuckin' with me, they wasn't fuckin' with me  
No, no, now I'm where the ratchets at, it don't even matter then  
They wasn't fuckin' with me, they wasn't fuckin' with me

Pop pop, another nigga got his boot snatched  
Watch how you texting, she might throw you in that group chat  
With pictures of your thirsty ass  
Now you got your panties in a bunch from how you sackin'  
And she laughin' at your Murphy ass  
Beep beep, riding past another wannabe  
Don't be hiding from the truth, it ain't what you wanna see  
I done dogged a couple bitches, like you know I had to flee  
Told shawty like "get your paws off my tee"  
After everything you see, you mean to tell me you gon' wife her?  
It's cool to like that pic, but you mean you really like her?  
No not me, I'm too smart, play no part  
Cause these bitches got no heart  
We've been finished from that start  
I see you acting like a narc, how you cuffin' all the bad bitches?  
No not Boogie, you better got and ask my past bitches  
Like why the fuck you think the rats winning?  
Pucker up for nothing, I ain't into all that ass kissing

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