

## Dashout -

Capella Grey

Hol' on  
Where's my ladies  
If your nigga go in your phone  
He'll catch a heart attack, say, "Heart attack" (Heart attack)  
Where's my ladies  
If your nigga act up, you'll get a nigga bunnin' trees, say, "Bunnin'  
trees" (Bunnin' trees)

And you ain't even sick  
You watchin' the games one of your 'Gram  
And you ain't take not one pic'  
And this crazy how you think I'm dumb  
Already got the drop  
Couldn't believe that that was your body  
They tried to warn me, but I  
Seen that ass in Los Angeles  
I had to run down, I'm ashamed, I know  
I ain't should have  
Word to my momma, I should've beat the pussy up and done  
But you look so good, I couldn't even think about it

And I wish I had known that you're for everybody  
Met her at Dashout, hypnotized by her waistline and I  
Knew by the way  
She looked at me, she was about to ruin my life, but  
I was with it

She go wherever I go (Go)  
So to the back, to the back (To the back)  
Beat it up back to back (Back)  
Then she picked out a girl, I got one or two  
And I knew that she was a fuckin' trees  
'Cause she pulled up with her man but she thottin' on me (On me)  
She stayed up 'til three, vibe was OD, yeah  
Fast forward to now, when we're still a thing, yeah  
I should've left you alone, you belong to the street

I wish I had known that you're for everybody (Everybody)  
Met her at Dashout, hypnotized by her waistline and I  
Knew by the way  
She looked at me, she was about to ruin my life, but  
I was with it

Ladies  
Don't let no nigga call you a thot  
Do whatever the fuck you wanna do with your pussy, alright?  
It's yours  
It's yours  
It's yours, haha, it's yours, haha  
It's yours, play it 'cause I'm saucy