

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' treesh
'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