

FAKE LOVE

Cochise

Ayy, yeah, ayy, knife cut deeper once you hear your partner fake
You can't even eat, told you, "You can't get a plate"
I won't roll no dice with you, R.I.P. to Take
Don't make me call my youngin, he might pull up with that cutter
Florida nigga, all my brothas finna gather
My diamonds keep on fighting, like they all just hate each other
You said you got some hate for me, I know that you regret it
Ain't mad at what you doin', but I'm mad just how you said it
I might get me a Urus, so I keep messin' up my credit
I done like all my money, all I really use is debit
Like why you lie to me, I know I do it, but you can't
Like man, this bitch annoying, I can't wait to end the day, ha

I'm like why you in my business? Can't you mind your business?
I got like all these model hoes sittin' on my hit list
Said she want a Audi and a Benz for Christmas
I hope you don't try it, shooters too excited
We ain't sayin' nothin', it don't matter who indicted
Drop me in the club and we gon' really start a riot
You're not makin' money while you talkin', please be quiet
Too much niggas textin' me right now, I'm gettin' annoyed
Niggas talkin' crazy, now he shakin' hands with Floyd
Don't know what they talkin' bout, I'm only here for me
She like you too selfish, I'm like bitch, I better be

Must not know who I am, by the way she talkin' to me
Niggas can't be full with rockin' like a R.O.C. piece
See this motha I'm doggie, I'ma face it, yeah I'm cheap, cheap
I used to buy the syrup off of auntie cause her lean clean
Use that drink my green dream, but I start takin' Xannies
Her favorite nigga look up to me, but I don't really want to sound arrogant
He grew up not even rap, I'll street that shit, how many niggas got platinum
?
I'm changin' the law to free the real, I'm talkin' Kamala Harris
I look at my wrist, the president said, man ain't nobody legal
Can't post a Gram around ugly hoes, be fuckin' up my picture
I don't know how I did it, fuck rap, nigga I was focused on business
Where the money at, bet I get it, in the Bentley or Honda Civic
Took everybody, still don't regret it, hit the club to the back of the entry
Both fucked up cause me and Twinski, me and Faze I received on Spinsbury
My pockets all blue like the Forgi, my pockets all blue like the 60
I can never be in no orgy, cause ain't nobody really fuckin' with me
I grew a whole lot, I'm big V, I don't sell my nigga on the 7-seat

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