

## 3,2,1 (Trust)

Coi Leray

(Banger)

Banger

(Oh, yeah, I'm finna make a banger with this one)

It's hard to talk about my life, but, fuck it

(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)

Let's talk about it

Pardon my energy

I come off rude I just don't trust a bitch

Thinking back to that first time I popped that pill

I fell in love with it

Something bout these drugs

3-2-1 fell out of love with it

Bitch we getting money

And I keep D with me that's like my momma son

Told my dad I forgive him

He was hardly around but he had ambition

Caught up with the money and all type of bitches

How me and my brothers end up in the trenches

You know them tables turned

Bitch I earned it

I dropped out real early

When Carmen was locked up

The phone came with numbers

You know I was up in the mornin'

Phone on silent but the devil keep calling

Trendsetter tell a hater get off me

Cant hang with broke bitches they be all in your business

And too busy counting your pockets

I love my niggas forever

Ride thru the storm we gone get thru the weather

C-moe got it on him you can get wet up

Thats my nigga for life my nigga forever

Yea yea, yeaaa

Fuck them niggas who wasnt there

My heart cold and it's Moncler

Fake friends they disappear

Don't tell me you love me I don't wanna hear it

Pardon my energy

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Bitch I earned it

I dropped out real early  
When Carmen was locked up  
The phone came with numbers  
You know I was up in the mornin'

Trendsetter, tell a hater, "Get off it"