

Trust

Cuban Doll

Can I trust that you're here for me
(When we slide on them bitches, you gon really ride?)
Hold it down for me
Can I trust you with the bag
Can I trust with the Glock in the pad
I need to trust your soul
Can I trust your soul

When we slide on them bitches
Can I really trust you
Is you gone act like a bitch
Is you gone bust a muscle
Is you gone put them scraps down
And tussle with a bitch
Is you gone slide with my niggas while we hitting licks
100 bands 50 bricks bitch you bet not snitch
I really need to know if I can even trust a bitch
Bitches always running around on that flaw shit
12 coming and they talking to the law quick
Damn I can't fuck with these bitches
Can't never hold it down
You can catch this fade or this clip 100 rounds
Bitch don't claim me cause I'm not yo fucking fam
Lame ass bitch you can't even hold it down

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See I always find myself with the wrong bitches
I cut them off take they bread cause they don't listen
I hate a fake ass bitch can't eat with my bitches
You see these Gucci's on my feet yeah I'm getting richer
You a disloyal ass bitch I crop you out the picture
You see these pistols in my hand they ain't for no picture
If my nigga point it at you promise he won't miss you
I know these bitches want some fame
Promise I won't diss you
You can never catch me lacking bitch
I keep my sister I need some trust and loyalty
Before I fuck with you and I'm always
On point some like a missel cross me once
Bitch and Ima aim it at you

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(And Ima aim it at you...)