

Can't Relate

DaniLeigh

(You too broke for me, nigga, ha ha ha
Playback, ya ya ya)
(Bongo by the way)

Got the blunt rolled for me when I get out the booth
Last summer, was friends, was cool, now I ain't playin' with you
Started looking, asking questions, I ain't got no time to waste
Sweating me like that ass been on X all day
West Side gang sign, then lil' baby made a way
And my paper long, gettin' new cousin every day
Now that my mama straight, I'ma be grateful every day
Praise the Lord above, watching them blessings fall on me

Just too broke for me
What you want from me?
Kevin Hart, little nigga, you a joke to me
Fuck out my face, you can't relate
Fuck out my face, ain't no way you can relate
Keep your broke from me, it way too close to me
You gotta hit a blunt to, hit a blunt to talk to me (yeah yeah yeah)
Fuck out my face, you can't relate
Fuck out my face, ain't no way you can relate

You can't hang with me, baby, you ain't gettin' no money
I might finesse her out some butt, but she gon' leave in the morning
I had to boss up on the bitch because my old chick was boring
I can't be pulling out no Mazda, I get jiggy in foreigners
I'm a dog, hellhound, and you know I don't play
I got some girls out of Houston, from LA to the Bay
I can't hold no conversation if I'm not gettin' paid
Why this girl say she gon' leave, but whole time she gon' stay?

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Uh, I don't fuck with you niggas, you ain't drippin' enough
I had to kick them hoes out they weren't wit it enough
In the streets I got smoke, my windows tinted as fuck
And I ain't goin' to get no backwoods, this YG blunt
Fuck out my face, in my heart, I got hate
Fuck out my face, or I'm fighting the case
Fuck out my face, that chick ain't late
Fuck out my face, you can't be late
Fuck out my face, I'm fucking your bitch
She fucking my face, I love that shit
Fuck out my face, I'm too rich
Fuck out my face, I'm a gangbanger bitch
I need a bitch like Marilyn Monroe
I tell her fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up
Fuck it up, fuck it up, hoe

I give her my Amex and let shop out on her own
And let her run it up, run it up, run it up, run it up
Run it up, make her say "whoa"

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