

SOUTH MEMPHIS

DC the Don

Y'all see what the f*ck this is?
If I go down on some dumb shit
Pray it all works out
At the end of the day, it's about the motherf*ckin' money
Pray it all work out
Don't nothing move but the motherf*ckin' money, what you talking 'bout?

'Cause I don't need a girl, need a bitch ridin' with me
I don't even wanna talk, I don't even wanna chat, I don't even wanna count my issues
I don't even wanna wreck when the night get late, keep it real, I know we all got issues
Met a girl outta town, and I'm so sorry, I didn't wanna be alone in South Memphis
I be workin' so hard and I'm so burnt out, shorty usin' that to gain my interest (Ooh, ooh, woah)
If you need it, then you got my interest
If you need it, then you got my interest
Got us so in love
Shut it down when I walk through the entrance, huh

On the phone so much she don't even look up when she walkin'
She almost bumped in me with her old nigga
By the looks of it, they ain't talkin'
She just wanna smoke dope and look important
But just like a bad fit, it ain't matchin' on me
Now her lifestyle just started stackin' on me
Almost twenty-five, but she ain't actin' on it
All my old friends packin' on me
I don't ever wanna switch up, but y'all know I really hated bein' lonely
Know you hate to see me down bad, but I love her so much, I'm actin' phony
Love her so much, you wouldn't get it
Late night speedin', late night drive, pull up on me if you ever need it
I just pull up on you in-

'Cause I don't need a girl, need a bitch ridin' with me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I don't even wanna talk, I don't even wanna chat, I don't even wanna count my issues
I don't even wanna blunt I just wanna post up, pullin' up I see you straight in my rear view
Constantly callin' my bluff, answer, I know that you up, late night trippin'

'Cause I don't need a girl, need a bitch ridin' with me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I don't even wanna talk, I don't even wanna chat, I don't even wanna count my issues
I don't even wanna wreck when the night get late, keep it real, I know we all got issues
And you know how I get when you get back tipsy, my love
Whole lotta arguments in our cup

We need some okays, we just need some okay nights
We need some 08's (Get money)
We need some okays (What we doin' n***a? Get money)
We need some 08
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, huh (Woah)
Fuck what everybody else sayin', what you on?
I know that you so bad for me, but I don't care

If I let them have you, then it's no fair
Pull up on me what you want?

'Cause I don't need a girl, need a bitch ridin' with me
I don't even wanna talk, I don't even wanna chat, I don't even wanna count my issues
I don't even wanna wreck when the night get late, keep it real, I know we all got issues
Met a girl outta town, and I'm so sorry, I didn't wanna be alone in South Memphis
I be workin' so hard and I'm so burnt out, shorty usin' that to get my interest (Yeah, damn)
If you need it, then you got my interest
If you need it, then you got my interest
Got us so in love

At the end of the day, it's about the motherf*ckin'—