Nard & B
Hold up, what?
I wanna be you, baby
It's all good
We can't, we can't put no title on, we gon' fuck things up, you dig?
TrenchWerk
Look

We be cuttin' up, girl, we keep it cool
We be showin' out, that's just what we do
Everywhere we go, girl, we act a fool
And these hoes mad, they wanna be you, woo
My side piece better than my main thang

Goddamn, what the hell you did to me?

If I get caught, I can't show no sympathy
I don't give no fucks, that player shit been into me
Every time we out, we gotta act like enemies, yeah
We can't show 'em what it's finna be, yeah
We be fuckin' on that Hennessey, yeah
My main bitch, yeah, she trippin' see, yeah
You 'bout to take her spot, she finna see, yeah

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Ask about a nigga, put me in my place, hah
You ask about my bitch, I put you in your place, yeah
And from that point, girl, I knew that we'd be straight, whoa
You keep it one hundred and I know you play it safe, yeah
(Tell, baby), why you got me feelin' like this?
We spendin' up a check, 'cause it's plenty like this
I ain't met nobody put that love up in me like this
I fuck with you, girl, it's 'cause ain't many like this

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