

FAKENGAS

Destroy Lonely

Yeah, my boy keep a Glock and a 'K with him (He keep a 'K with him)
I took that ho outside, and told her, "Don't play with him" (Bitch, don't play with him)
Niggas wan' hang with the gang, but I can not hang with 'em (No, I can't hang with 'em), yeah
No, I don't fuck with these boys, I swear that I hate niggas
I can't fuck with no fake niggas, no, I can't fuck with no fake niggas
I can't fuck with no fake bitches, no, I can't fuck with no fake bitches
Rick Owens my jeans, Rick Owens my kicks, lil' bitch, I get too fly
I'm getting way, way geeked with my bitch, yeah, we get like too high (We getting geeked up)

Yeah, I put that ho on the X, now she piped up, she getting piped down
I put that ho on that Oxy' and codeine, now that ho geeked up
Yeah, I'm on some Oxy' and motherfuckin' codeine, lil' bitch, I'm geeked out
Yeah, Balenciaga boots so big, these niggas get stomped out
Hold on, hold up, yeah, I'm doing tricks in this bitch
No, I don't skate, but I'm on my motherfuckin' grind, and I'm doing tricks in this bitch
No, I don't skate, but if that lil' ho' fine, then I'll perform a trick for that bitch
I took her out on a date, I took her straight to my room, then I hopped in that bitch (Uh, yeah-yeah)
Diamonds on all my neck and my wrist, lil' bitch (Uh, yeah-yeah)
I'm shinin' 'cause I'm a vampire, you could get bit, lil' bitch (Uh, yeah-yeah)
I'm ballin' like a motherfuckin' umpire, I put lean in the pitcher (Uh)
Niggas ain't fuckin' with me, and niggas can't touch my bitch (Nah)

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Yeah, and I keep some motherfuckin' cash on me (I got some cash on me)
Everytime that I move (Uh), gotta keep my bag on me (Gotta keep my bag)
If I hit that lil' bitch (Uh), she gon' try to brag on me (She gon' try to brag)
If I fuck on that ho (Uh), she gon' try to nag on me (She gon' try to nag)
We in that Lamb' chopped truck (Yeah), the insides red meat (The insides red meat)
Fucking this bad-ass bitch (Woah), her insides red-pink (Her insides red-pink)
Yeah, I let the K-Pop, ho (Yeah), I'm goin' BLACKPINK (I'm goin' BLACKPINK)
Yeah, can't let main ho go (Woah), for that lil' lame ting (For that lame ting)
Yeah, I let the lame ho go, then hopped on the cash ting (Hopped on the cash)
Yeah, I switched my focus up, then hopped in my bag, man (Yeah, I hopped in my bag)

Yeah, I'm on some all black shit, you would think I was Batman (You would think I was Batman)

Yeah, I'm on the phone with my plug, tell that boy, "Send the whole thang" (Yeah)

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Yeah, uh-uh-uh

Yeah, uh-uh-uh

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Yeah