

ONTHEFLOOR

Destroy Lonely

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm only like twenty years old, but I seen a million and too many hoes
Uh, I done spend a lot on drugs and I spend a lot on these designer clothes
Uh, I can't put my trust in a guy 'cause I know all of these niggas gon' fol d

Uh, lil' nigga, know you not that guy, I know a young nigga come through wit h a roll

Yeah, I'm getting like so much cash, I'm getting like so much cash, ain't so ld my soul

And this bitch got so much ass, this bitch got so much ass, it drag on the f loor

I let my chain swing, yeah, my chain swing and it's touching the floor

I'm on a private jet, I'm finna touch down in Brazil to rock out a show

I got a private text from this lil' private bitch, she wanna do private shit
I'm on my private plane, I'm counting up racks and I'm getting fly, lil' bit ch

Uh, I stay getting paid, I stay in the stores, I stay buying all the shit

Uh, no I didn't wanna hoop, no I wasn't on no court, but I been a lil' balle r, bitch

Uh, I'm telling the hoes if I pour 'em up they better drink all this shit

Yeah, when we in the spot, keep cash on the sticks, and we having all the st icks

Talking about mo'fuckin' paper, I'm getting all of it

Uh, yeah, I don't got time for a hater, I can't even see these niggas

Uh, this bitch was 2D, I paid for her ass and now that shit 3D, nigga

Just me and my 43, talkin 'bout my glick, I ride around two deep, nigga

Uh, but I can't get too deep, nigga

Uh, 'cause I don't even trust these niggas

Uh, and I don't even trust these hoes

Huh, they just tryna blow my figures

Uh, let's take the whole team up

Uh, let's go pour the whole pint up

Uh, my neck so froze right there

Uh, I look like a iPod skin

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I'm in a brand new whip, this bitch got suicide doors, go grab the rope
I caught a brand new bitch, she tryna go back and forth, I tell her, " Let's go"

When I rock a brand new chain, shit is a tennis chain, we don't do the ropes

When I rock a brand new stage, my friends they go insane, you already know

Yeah, yeah, I'm hitting this ho, uh, yeah, and I'm grabbing her throat

Yeah, I'm staying inside, I'm stuck in the crib up in my room

I'm still screaming free my guys, they done sent my lil' boy down the road
All these lil' niggas live in disguise, yeah, the real them, they don't show

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