

OTW

Destroy Lonely

Uh, uh (Yeah)
Uh, uh (Yeah)
Uh (You know lil' shawty fine), uh (Yeah, like four six [?])
Uh, uh

I got too many M's comin' my way (I got too many M's)
Yeah, this ho and her friends, they comin' my way (They comin' my way)
Yeah, but back to bag, I need a million today (Oh, uh)
Yeah, but back to the cash, I need a billion today (Uh, yeah)
Hold up, huh, yeah, I got too many hoes comin' my way (I got too many hoes)
I'm smokin' on too much dope, I blow that shit straight in your face (Smokin'
' on too much dope)
Uh, yeah, I been too damn sober, havin' nightmares of the drank
Uh, yeah, and 12 can't pull us over if we got gas in the tank

Shawty tryna get in my mind, yeah, she ask me what I think
Yeah, she know that black my favorite color, but her lil' pussy pink
Yeah, I just been countin' up all this paper, give a fuck 'bout what they sa
y
I told all my hoes I love 'em and I'm tryna paint they face
Uh, baby, I'm a rockstar rollin' off X
Wockhardt, not touchin' X
Goyard, the private jets
All my fans fuckin' die hard, they ain't goin' for shit
And I'm tryna fuck a popstar then make her my ex (Woah)
Uh, she not mine, we just fuck and text
Early mornin', bitch, I'm on my grind, I just gotta stretch
Roll a blunt up then put that shit on, baby, I'm fly as shit
I been ballin' way too fuckin' hard, I done caught a tech
We in Miami at the Chrome Hearts store, shawty, I'm spendin' a check
I ain't really fuckin' with these lil' whores, and they all know that I'm th
e catch
I was fourteen, bustin a jugg for Dior's and poppin' them Percocets
I'm on latest fashion, yeah, this muh'fuckin' cash, I'm havin' money sex
Uh, uh, double O shit, baby this right here, money sex
Uh, uh, niggas ain't havin' no motion, yeah, and they real upset
I done spent a nigga whole check on zips, yeah, just to relieve some stress
She tryna go to war today, okay, I'ma send her that text

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I'ma get this money my way and that's for God's sake
I be gettin' high outside in the driveway
And I done lost my mind a couple times, but it's okay
Yeah, when I slide, I'm double down just like Max Payne
Yeah, and I wanna take her down, but she want my last name
Yeah, got my fire on me right now, baby, I'm outside today
Yeah, pop-pop, you hear that sound, a opp nigga died today
Uh, we in the gun store, we gettin' sticks, I'm thinkin' 'bout grabbing a 'K

Uh, baby, I'm gettin' like too damn rich, a nigga can't try me today
I got the Raf all over my muh'fuckin' feet, yeah, and over my baby
I got some Ms, yeah, on the muh'fuckin' way, bitch, I'm gettin' paid

I'm gettin' too damn paid, yeah, like damn (Yeah)
I'm gettin' too damn paid, yeah, like damn (On the muh'fuckin' way)
I got too many Ms, on the muh'fuckin' way (Oh, oh)
I got too many Ms, on the muh'fuckin' way (Oh, oh)

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