

Trophies (Singing Remake)

Devvon Terrell

Theeeeeey hate and they lie you
That's how it fucking goes
They tell you that they need you
Then they fucking go
It was you when it started
Nigga who knows
Half my friends is girls
Never seen 'em
All I know is that I'm in now and I ain't goin' back
Small circles I believe in that
Always wanted something for nothing
I don't believe in that
Work work work
Put him in work
Only way to get to the top is the work
You the worse
Watchin' everybody come up
Oh niggas gonna give you that twerk
You always got diiitzer
Ye we fucking know it
Doin' it you need it
Here you fucking go
I swear I've seen trough ya
Nigga you ain't low
I see you posting pictures
But your pictures, you ain't distant
Mister Griston you the man
But you're liar for the likes
You got bans all in your head
Cause you ran into the night
pay uuuuuuuup

They they they need to be quiet
You sellin' lies, I don't buy it
To the real nigga price higher

What's the move? Can I tell the truth?
If I was doing this for you then I'd have nothing left to prove
This for me though
I'm just tryna stay alive and take care of my people
And they don't have no award for that
Trophies
And they don't have no award for that
Heeey, trophies