

Both Sides

Doe Boy

I don't know who gon' ride
Don't know who on my side
I had to leave me some niggas behind
'Cause I was on there's but they wasn't on mine
Don't know when it's time
Who really gon' slide?
Ain't want to forgive you but nigga I tried
Niggas keep fakin' and feed me lies
Don't trust nobody 'cause they all be lyin'
Told me she ridin' but she wasn't mine
Puttin' false hope in my mind
Ain't wanna say fuck you, I tried
But you said you love me a lot
I know some niggas who died from playin' both sides
All of these bitches be lyin', they ain't on your side

She call my phone and she gettin' declined
Bitches gon' fuck 'cause they heard I got signed
Step in the club and they right on my side
But not on my side like this motherfuckin' nine
She for the gang, no she not one of mine
Not with the gang, no he not one of mine
He one of my close so these niggas be lyin'
These niggas do anything for some shine
All I trust is my hundred clip
These niggas on that sucker shit
Sneak diss me to another bitch
He the main reason I done fucked the bitch
Damn I thought you were my partner
Damn I thought you were my rider
Thought we was slidin' together
You really wan' aim at my head with that chopper
I caught my case and they all thought I blowed it
She made me bitter and ain't even know it
I did three years and that time only showed it
Wrote for a year, then lil' shawty folded
I ain't gon' lie, I was open
Give you the world if I could, let you hold it
If you really love me I know it
You got a gun, better blow it, yeah yeah

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Both sides, that's the wrong side (Wrong one)
Middleman catch crossfire (Blaow)
If you was 'round when they talked about me (What?)
When I slide, y'all both die (Y'all too)
Send his ass to the most high
I'm a millionaire, workin' on multi (Multi)
She put the pussy on me, it was cool (It was cool)
But I really want neck like a bowtie (Ugh)
Had to learn who gon' ride (Nobody gon' ride)
'Cause most of these niggas for self (For real)
Got the Glock on my side (Right here, right now)
'Cause it got no use on the shelf (Nope)
You better hope I don't come off the hip (Why?)
Vacuum seal, get your ass zipped (Zipped)
Playin' both sides, coin flip (Quarter)
Cheeto cheese, 'bout my corn chips (Bagg, big Bagg)

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