

# Hey!

Dro Kenji

(Census, what you cookin'?)

Hey, hey, hey, my heart won't allow (Oh, oh, oh)  
I don't wanna have to stress about my feelings, that shit's so  
played out (Ooh)  
You don't treat me like you love me, you just run your mouth  
I'm a super rich nigga, come and hop up in this Lamb', ho  
'Rari finna slam though, fuckin' on his fan, ho  
I bet this codeine in my liver take me out, I won't get lit, ho  
Runnin' through these bands though, fuckin' on his stan, ho  
Hey, hey, hey, I said, "Hey, hey, hey"  
Hey, hey, hey, I said, "Please tell me that you here to love me  
right"

Bae, I never loved the slut, she just tryna get my neck  
She was callin' to my phone, lil' mama be on one  
I caught a bitch like OBJ and wash my mouth and kiss my bae  
I said I'm sorry, will you ever forgive me, baby?  
Stress me the fuck out, I swear you drivin' me crazy  
This bitch tried to break my heart in two, but that didn't phas  
e me  
Look all around yourself  
Count this cash and heal my heart with no help

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