

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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