

# No Way!

Eric Reprid

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

She asked me Riddy do you love me?

I said

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

She asked me Riddy do you love me?

I said

No

No

No

No way hoe

I can't ever love no thot I want too many hoes

Put it on my mama and my set I'm finna count these O's (uh)

And I think my pistol might be gay 'cause I know that bitch gon' blow

Woah

Woah

Where'd yo brains go

Tryna get that picture with me better catch my angles

Catch my angles

Bitch these diamonds dancin' on me like they tango

Ain't a single place out here that Riddy can't go

Fuckin' on that hoe and you know that shorty thankful

Yeah

I got hoes

Switch 'em out like switchin' clothes

You should know I don't really care 'bout X and O's

In the home baby let me come and go

Play these hoes, treat her like a pick and roll

Yeah

Baby bussin'

Hit that bitch like it ain't nothin'

Ten on me I pass a bitch right to my cousin

Smoke 'em like a roach if these boys is buggin'

(Huh, yeah)

I'm ballin' on these hoes like I'm Andre Drummond

(Wooo)

Wait

Where'd I go?

Countin' cash!

Gettin' rich!

You gettin' sad!

I got a blonde bitch!

She call me dad!

Wait that was yo bitch?

That's not my bad!

Yeah

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Put it on my mama and my set I'm finna count these O's (uh)  
And I think my pistol might be gay 'cause I know that bitch gon' blow  
Woah  
Woah  
Where'd yo brains go  
Tryna get that picture with me better catch my angles

Yeah  
Yeah  
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No!