

Shorty

Felly

Yeah yeah uh

Shorty ain't no friend of mine no more
But every time that she drop down she so loyal
Man it's such a beautiful day don't get caught up
Scratching shit that I wrote for ya

Saying that I'm sus
I'm a dope boy I could give a fuck
I ain't good for ya add it all up, what
All the time I took from ya
And then go find yourself a new boy
Freezing up no easy budding
Pieces of us that we leave in public
The scratches on my back, the shit look like addidas
She had me feinding used to hit when I would slip her digits
And now there's no one quite like you There's no one quite like me
Put two & two together and we fuck on the nightly
Don't worry bout the weather cool you down with some ice tea
You ain't gotta fight me baby you just like me baby you just

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But every time that she drop down she so loyal
Head to H town southbound I go for ya
Scrapping shit that I wrote for ya

I don't need, memories
Need more time, I need more time
I don't need, memories
I need more time, I need more time

Shorty ain't no friend of mine no more
But every time that she drop down she so loyal
Head to H town southbound

Ok ok yuh yuh aye aye yo
Give me my freedom or I dip
I be too young to live life like this
But when I grow up Imma have a bad bitch
And we gon' have a kid and I'll love her to the end
And we could watch movies sip smoothies blow piff
And even with the groupies actin, I don't notice
I'll treat you like a king or a queen that is
And I'll be loyal til the end til the end but til then, shit
It's Miss or Mrs It don't make no difference
Young man so gifted I could twist whatever
I swear shorty ain't a friend but the head a blessing
Girl our love got me stressing 'bout my last text message
I want to beat it up as long as there's a beating heart there
Up in the push & start, need more reclining in the armchair
With twelve knocking on my window telling me I can't park there
I don't need these memories but shit they all there

I don't need, memories
Need more time, I need more time
I don't need, memories
I need more time, I need more time

(What it is what it is now this that wild strawberries this that shit what t
his that hol' up hold hol' up your bitch what)

Give me my freedom
Shorty ain't no friend of mine no more
Give me my freedom
So loyal
Shorty