

Girls

Fredo

I love girls
But you know, money comes before beatin' (Beatin')
I chase a hoe, guess I'm the one who caught feelings (Feelings)
Nah, she ain't leavin', even when I'm caught cheatin'
My tempers real short but the house got tall ceilings (Tall ceilings)
I drop thirty on my underfloor heatin'
But way before the house I had the under floor heatin' (Heatin')
Fans going crazy, mothers all grievin'
Girls say I'm a dawg but none of them leavin'

Yes, I'm back with a bang (Bang), yes, I'm back with the fam'
I was playin' at the start but now I'm back with a plan (Plan)
Man, these girls so bad, they comin' back with the
And a week later she's on the 'gram, ba-back with her man
You know how many twenty shots I wrapped up in
I don't know how I got rich, I was trapped in the can
[?] stores down in Italy, I trap in Milan
Got little dawgs with half a box and always trapped in a can
I got a house for my daughter, a house for my bro (Bro)
A house I only go to, a house for the hoes (Hoes)
I get a bound on these roads, drop an ounce into stones
So before my Grillz, Fred had the mouth full of stones
I'm a hustler, baby (Baby), the customers pay me (Pay me)
These brothers too wavey, your brothers Fugazi
But forget the black lamb, tell them brothers Bruce Wayne me
It's just another new day and another new lady

I love girls
But you know, money comes before beatin' (Beatin')
I chase a hoe, guess I'm the one who caught feelings
Nah, she ain't leavin', even when I'm caught cheatin'
My tempers real short but the house got tall ceilings (Tall ceilings)
I drop thirty on my underfloor heatin'
But way before the house I had the under floor heatin' (Heatin')
Fans going crazy, mothers all grievin'
Girls say I'm a dawg but none of them leavin'

Come and listen to a don (Don), I was grippin' on this song (Song)
Them boys ain't got no bodies but [?]
My line sexy like I put my pistols in a thong
I don't reply but once a nigga disses then it's on
And raps easy, fam', the dope scene is harder
Real niggas don't need a father, just don't [?] charger
Girls say, I'm a G.O.A.T but you know you won't see them after (You won't)
I'm really like the ghost, just some Dolce & Gabbana
On the roads with my llama
Bae, I don't need a drama (Drama)
Got a phone and a charger
'Bout to go so hard [?]
I need the key
No, I'm certainly a G (Certainly)
Every bullet that them niggas caught was courtesy to me
I got them jealous on the trip (Trip)
I got them jealous on my chick (Chick)
I got them jealous on my trillers
I got them jealous on my whip (Whip)
But I keep suttin' for niggas gettin' jealous on my hip (I do)

All I really know is that I'm never ever gonna quit

I love girls

But you know, money comes before beatin' (Beatin')

I chase a hoe, guess I'm the one who caught feelings

Nah, she ain't leavin', even when I'm caught cheatin'

My tempers real short but the house got tall ceilings (Tall ceilings)

I drop thirty on my underfloor heatin'

But way before the house I had the under floor heatin' (Heatin')

Fans going crazy, mothers all grievin'

Girls say I'm a dawg but none of them leavin' (Ah)