

# Can't Lie

Heembeezy

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, you ever had to kick a door 'cause you went broke  
Have you ever hopped a gate to poke windows  
All those nights with no food we ain't have none  
Can't wait to say fuck the world I got a bag now  
56762's where he at now?  
We just rolled him in a wood, he's a pack now  
I got more hits than Mayweather make him pack out  
I hit him with a WWE smackdown  
Who is you? Like nigga who is you?  
Like where is niggas at through all that shit I been through?  
I was chasing blue faces I was never up in school  
Always been in first place, nigga baby I can't lose  
Like mama I can't lie, I miss you  
Like where yo fine ass at baby come through  
When I'm feeling down bitch you make it all better  
Treat you like a queen baby you gone get whatever  
[?] white roses write you up a love letter  
Yeah you sounding like my lil ride or die bitch  
And when those nigga at you you better tell them that you mine bitch  
You a slut, smack yo ass get behind it

Gotta walk with a Glock and pay attention to how I move  
Know the police be watchin' all the things that I do  
Walkin' up on the gang and no telling what we might do

Got tired of being broke I had to go and get my bands up  
And we gone go to war on sight, fuck the cameras  
Should've bought a Glock if you wasn't gonna get your hands up

No lie, I'm feeling kinda high  
Wonder if I see a million dollars 'fore a nigga die  
You can tell I been through hell from the look in my eyes  
Have you ever lost your dawg and you just couldn't cry?  
Is you gone give it up, or let em take yo life  
Hell na, I don't know about you, but I'm dying for mines  
I can't live without the Glock, I ain't trying to fight  
Play with the gang baby it's gone be a hell of a night  
I need the pain, the pain [?]  
Ain't seen a bed in ten days (ten days)  
Show you how to make a bag in six ways  
Give me your bank  
Got your homegirl this she got a Wells or a Chase  
You was cool, I'll meet you again  
Lately I been feeling like my life gone come to an end  
But if I, stay alive and be the best of a friend  
Die together, go to hell, counting up hella bands

Yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah