

Can't Lie

Heembezy

Yeah, 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
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