

Dear Diary

Hotboii

Dear diary I turned my notebook to my diary
They only know Hotboii what about lil vari
They shipped him off sleeping in dorms like he in college
He really wildin' he influencin' all the riots
He wanna come home so he chillin' for his lil visit
Sayin' fuck these bitches, stayin' focused he got a vision
He said he gon get out preachin' he speak and you better listen
And he really tryna stop sinnin' one day the Lord won't forgive him
But that ain't the purpose, gotta have him a second plan if the first one done work
Say he wanna trap out and serve but rap him a verse
Hotboii and lil vari won't come together don't wanna emerge
But really both the same person

But really they not, Hotboii he hot and lil vari hell sell you a rock
Just to get him some guap
He fell in love with that one bitch who remember she broke his heart
Hotboii got all of the hoes and been doggin' em from the start
He workin' on music so he ain't sleep when it be dark
Lil vari thinkin' bout money he creepin when it be dark
So now he got him a check, Hotboii just fucked a bot
Lil vari bood up with his ex put hickies over her neck
Lil vari run his lady from the gram, man she's so sweet
Hot ain't have no bitch on lock he know somebody had the key
Both of them niggas mommas want both of them niggas free
And the moral of the story both of them niggas is me

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