

I Really

Hotboii

Ay I really love my bitch I hope she don't take me for granted

I really spent a half a million on the opps for granted
I'm really out here dancing, I'm really not romantic
I really got that Patek
Ay, I really know what's happening

I really went and got it out the mud
I seen bitches turn thug, I seen crips turn blood
What you bang now?
All the way on the westside with my chain out
I done seen some of the best die, kept my head up

I done seen some of the best die
Ever seen an opp drop, make mama throw a fish fry
You could get your whip washed if you donate them a dollar or two
We could never be one could who, that'll be hard for us to do
I just cut these bitches alleyoop
I'm just getting from one thing cause a lot of me don't care the truth
Like me I been
Won't you just be my whore
I been through so much before so it be hard to show emotion
I gotta close my eyes to see my thoughts now
Walked in there with all my chains and that's how I'm gon' walk out
You know we do not beef for fame, you go to the ER now
Run down gang get walked down
Ain't pick him up he got chopped round him
My own nigga creeped me and I forgive him
You know it make the world spend dollar bills
When he in the deep end he be playing defense
No weak shit he got sharks around him

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Had to get back on it caught these niggas tryna steal the style
Talkin' like you in that field, you better not get caught out of bounds
Hittas with me vikings, if they see som' sweet they take it down
You know I couldn't do no scat I'm in the cat it don't meow
Break it down, red key, orange seats nectarine
Niggas out here sleep, boy my bitch purse bigger than your dream
Wake up
They put money in my pocket I respect the fiends
I'm in something foreign I can't pronounce it this joint European
Really told em get this shit in blood
It wasn't showing enough love
I finessed him at his drugs, I don't give a fuck
I really still get active

Got choppas out in traffic
Prefer my bitches ratchet
I fuck em like a savage

I really went and got it out the fuck it, you know Gucci do my buckles
Supreme 35 yeah bitch these real tail
50 thousand each of my uncles and it's appeal them
Niggas told left us on our own we don't feel them
I really get them bitches through the huh
I really know they watching if you see me playing dumb
I'm forever gon' have that blicky free my niggas in the feds
4th quarter had it over, you know Gotti by me yeah
I still miss Ted ain't seen my nigga in a minute
A year and a half I was there the whole sentence
Nah I don't wanna bag all my old hoes spanish
And I'm stil that nigga

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