

Can't Fall Off

Hunxho

On the weekend, we fuckin', oh
On the weekend, I love you, girl, yeah
On the weekend
Can't blame them
I know it's my fault, that's if I fall off, can't fall off
(That's if I fall off, can't fall off)
(That's if I fall off, can't fall off)
(That's if I-), yeah

I come from the worst side, put in work all on the East end
I come from the hurt side, and it hurts, I feel it deep in
I know not to ask God, but it hurts, God, what's the reason?
I know you been hurt, but I only need you for the weekend
On the weekend, on the weekend, on the weekend, bae, I love you (On the weekend)
On the weekend, on the weekend, on the weekend, we fuckin', oh (On the weekend)
To the outside, we nothin', but on the weekends, we somethin'
Two guns like P do, in my weak hand, I'm clutchin', Lord, Lord, Lord
I ain't gotta save just to ball, ball, ball
You ain't in my ear, you just thought, just call, call
I ain't got no hate in my heart, I love all
And I ain't tryna be nothin' like these other rappers
I wasn't nobody, I couldn't never get no love from rappers
And now I'm poppin', they all postin'
But I ain't no rapper, turn 'em all ghost to me
I can't be stuck in the middle with niggas
Ain't tryna pic' up with niggas
Pictures or nothin', ain't tryna kick it with 'em
You see me, you see me, then keep movin'
'Cause this thirty on my Glock, know this shit longer than a movie, need an Oscar
Switch all on my Glock, he get a whooping, need his baba
They see me do it, then they go and do it, I'm they papa
When I fuck, she call me daddy, but I just know she ain't my daughter
I forgive, but don't forget, I gave forgiveness to my father, Lord
And I be locked in, shackles
And I be locked in, rappin'
I know they be locked in, actin'
Just like Will or somethin'
Robbed a niggga, went up like I signed a deal or somethin'
I can make a hundred thousand look like a mil', on God
And I be damned if my kids ever miss a meal, on God
I stayed down and now I'm poppin' just like pills, on God
This shit ridiculous, I hurt your soul relentlessly
Zabo halfway home, but B just caught his sentencing
OG came back, can't hold my big dog in the prison
I was on that block, ain't have no big dog, had to get it, Lord, Lord
, Lord
I know it's all on me if I fall, can't fall off
I know it's all on me if I call, can't call y'all