

## No Words

IDK

Your, friends, gon', snitch, on you  
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They smiling in your face but then finesse you for the work  
They claim to be your friend but put your name inside the dirt  
I don't trust noooobody  
I don't trust noooobody  
Sorry sorry sorry, bitch your sorry ain't gon' work  
Sorry sorry sorry, bitch your sorry ain't gon' work  
I don't trust no-no-no-nobody  
I don't trust no-o-o-o-o-obody

All I want to do is get my mom a couple bands  
All I want to do is cop them new designer brands  
All I want to do is see the money in my hand  
So why the fuck you snitching cause I sold a couple grams  
Bitch I'm on a mission for the chains and a coupe  
Biggie said it best, "Fuck a check, gimme the loot"  
No new friends in my circle, in my crew  
Text me but your number ain't saved, "Who are you?"  
Fuck the function, most them niggas on that fuck shit  
Say they ride or die they see the opps they on that duck shit  
Lately I been happy being single fuck the love shit  
All the shit I bought you should've been a tax deduction  
I don't want your dap, fuck your dap, all I want is cash  
If you cross me once, cut you off, you don't get no pass  
I don't gotta floss, gotta flex, I don't gotta act  
On the other hand, you's a act that don't know how to act

If I see you in the streets, ain't no words for you  
If I see you around the way, ain't no words for you  
If I see you in the streets, ain't no words for you  
If I see you around the way

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