

# Interstate

JayDaYoungan

She like baby where you at I told her I'm on the interstate  
It was like the other I talk to choppa told me he was straight  
He still on that bullshit even though he locked up in the gates  
But they just free my brother Guap so now its right back to the cake  
I be catchin' plays clutchin k's know where you stay  
Pussy you better not play advise don't get in my way  
Clutchin bad got me wearing jackets all in fucking may  
Gettin' cash this what make me happy rest of that shit fake

I do whatever take it paid  
Yeah I get money every way  
They say I'm stuck in my ways and I'm like bitch get out my face  
We can't link up its to late  
Don't want friends they all snakes  
Rock the show when I'm on stage  
They count the back end with my bae  
Since I came up  
They say I changed up  
Bitch you know I stay with a banga  
One in the chamber  
Since you been tryna get your name up  
You gon' be famous  
Bitch we gon' blow yo' fuckin' brains up  
And leave you banged up  
My cousin Boo tell me don't trip  
He playin' again go fuck his face up  
Everything I say the truth  
Get off my dick and get yo cake up  
These niggas act like my bitch and put on thongs and wear some makeup  
We always did our shit I guess that's the reason they hate us

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New York in the uber I'm faded  
Sipping lean I'm in love with the taste  
Keep guns like I was in the navy  
My time right now shit crazy  
Can't lie it feel amazing  
Lil bitch wanna have my baby  
I can't fuck all night gotta catch my flight so you know I ain't staying  
For better days I been praying  
I'm never gone hold out my hand  
I was lit when I pull up on dan  
Smoking loud I can't hear whatchu saying (can't hear what you sayin)  
My pockets stay full of them bandz  
For my family I do what I can  
All that fake love that's that shit that I don't need  
Shit so deep when I cry my eyes bleed  
Say they fuck with me I know they don't fuck with meeeeeee  
I'm getting it in they been having time to sleep

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