

south

jaydes

You have no heart

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ohissmcqueen)

Ayy, yeah, yeah (Hazard, you killed this)

Too pretty to be trippin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

After all that, you lost my interest (Lost my interest)

Movin' fast, less time for forgiveness

All I know is get money, mind my business (Mind my business)

Still the same nigga from the South

Pack moving in by the ounce, in and out

Got it on deck while these niggas in a drought (While these niggas in a drought)

Can't talk if it ain't big amounts

Shit went South when you let it (Shit went South when you let it)

Even if that wasn't your intention (Think it's not your fault)

She said I've been distant, she don't know where my head is (Yeah, yeah)

She think about a groupie, get jealous (Get jealous)

Meanwhile, b- hit me up again, she missed me from the start, ay y (From the start)

Really not her fault, so I don't play with her heart (Play with her heart)

Really built for this shit, feel like Da Vinci with the art (Da Vinci with the art)

It's gettin' easy, think I'm made for it

Gettin' paid to explain my all pains and shit

Really flexed up 'cause a nigga paid for it

My lil' brother in the Bronx, movin' dangerous

Dirty money, still paid and a young nigga

Way too pretty to be trippin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

After all that, you lost my interest (Lost my interest)

Movin' fast, less time for forgiveness (Uh-huh)

All I know is get money, mind my business

Still the same nigga from the South (Same nigga from the South)

Still the same nigga from the South

I see