

Can't Fake It

JessB

This that, sorry I can't fake shit
Yes we cocky can you blame us
This that turn around and baby make it
Drop on me right now

Make it move shake like a quake hit
I want that quick without the patience
Make these baddies want relations
Can't escape it got the fragrance

Gold all in my teeth
Yes I'm with my g's
I heard that money keep calling
So we want our reece piece

Baby, please
Let the homies feast
Baby
Shake them cheeks
I heard that money keep calling
So we want our reece piece

Pre-roll- tucked
I don't give a - fuck
Never get e- nough
Call my peoples - up

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This that mmmmm we see through ya
See you move with that maneuver
Got you scoped just like a shooter
Cut you out bitch you a blooper

I need a cougar, need a future
Need an Uber to the spot
That ain't nothing you can copy
Cuz we learnt it on the block

This that sorry I can't fake shit
In my veins and in your face
Know you hate it but we love it
Made a home where we displaced

Beat go bang that boom bye bye
Oh my life might lose my mind
I can't fake shit I won't lie
Only real ones by my side

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