

IT GET SCARY

Kankan

We ain't got no love, we ain't got no
We ain't got no love for the other side
We ain't got no love for the other side
We ain't got no love for the other side

We ain't got no love for the other side
We ain't got no love, it's fuck the other side
We ain't got no love, it's fuck the other side
We ain't got no love, it's fuck them other guys
Sipped up right now, I ain't worried 'bout them other guys
Sipped up right now, I ain't worried 'bout the other side
Sipped up right now, I ain't worried 'bout the other side

Top ski, you know that
Too P and you know that
Honestly, yeah, I need more money, I can't go back
Niggas ain't even call me when that money had got low, yeah
Got too rich and got too cocky, nigga, yeah, you know that
Push shit like the mob, you know that
M-O-B, you know we quick to get you toe-tagged
M-O-B in the middle of the mall, leave you whacked
Live like AMG, yeah, we in the club throwin' racks
That's alright, that's okay
This money solvin' all my problems
You the type to put up with that bitch, I could live without her
You the type to put up that bitch and don't even get shit out her
I'm the type to hit up Rick, nigga havin' money showers
You the type to share your bitch, nigga, yeah, you know that's ours
Can't fall out, yeah, 'bout a bitch, say that all the time
My niggas stayed down, now they rich, yeah, they been on they grind
Yeah, yeah
Sure you know
You know, you know that
You got some more
Went and got some more racks
Know we get you gone
Draco make him run four flat
Cut my ex-ho out the picture, it's gon' take way more than that
Cut my ex-ho out the pic, yeah, I got lit, I can't go back
All my hoes, they bad, you know I don't do no ordinary
My pendants went out sad behind these hoes, this shit gettin' scary (Scary)
Yeah (Scary)
Niggas be rappin' with rats inside of the bag, this shit gettin' scary
These niggas talkin' 'bout racks, yeah, that they had, this shit embarrassin
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Niggas talkin' 'bout these racks, yeah, that they had, this shit embarrassin
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I'm tryna find Wock' like SpongeBob tryna find Gary
I turn up in that box and I'm spendin' racks on commissary
Lil' nigga, I'm too strong, came in this bitch, can't let 'em tear me
Lil' nigga, under my pillow, it's a blicky for the tooth fairy
Yeah