

# i need u

Ken Carson

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, me and my bitch, we be off them drugs  
We match everythin', yeah, 'cause we in love  
I fucked your bitch, huh, 'cause you a scrub  
And you not gang, you a lame, you a dub  
I kicked that lil' bitch off my roster, huh, huh, I need a sub  
They stealin' my swag and they follow, yeah, yeah, these niggas suck  
On a dark day-ay, I need ya  
When we part ways, ayy, I need ya  
Ayy, yeah, I need you

Like oxygen, without you, baby girl, I can't breathe  
I been showin' off my pain lately, I tatted up my sleeve, yeah  
Balenciaga my jeans, yeah  
Rick Owens still on my tee, yeah  
SRT, a red key, yeah  
These niggas ain't fuckin' with me  
These niggas can't fuck with me if they was a baddie  
With a fatty, give a fuck about a bad bitch  
I'll turn your favorite rapper, yeah, into ashes  
Watch his body drop through my Balenciaga glasses  
Don't talk about that bitch no more, if you don't see me with her, sh  
e past tense  
These niggas stopped flexin' on Instagram, where yo' racks went?  
Where yo' racks go?  
Oh, you spent it on hoes, money, drugs, and clothes  
I'm 'bout to make three hunnid K this week, I got like, three shows  
And I get a hunnid K each, and I keep a pound, huh, and a pint on me  
And a couple rounds, yeah, bitch, I keep it lowkey  
I do the dash, uh-huh, all these niggas on E  
Off this ecstasy, yeah, bitch, I'm on E  
Yeah, bitch, I'm in this bih' with Destroy Lonely  
Bad bitch, she tryna put that huh-huh, on me  
Huh-huh, on me, huh-huh, on me  
Huh-huh, on me, huh-huh, on me (Yeah)  
Huh-huh, on me (Yeah), yeah-yeah

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