

UGHHH

kets4eki

Yeah, ugh
Yeah, ugh
Oh I, no, no, no, no
Oh I, yeah, ugh

We in the back of the club
Now we back at the crib and she told me she get it on
I've been countin' bodies in the back of the whip
This the type of come up you be bettin' on
I can't be movin' it slow
Big body swervin' all over the road
They point to the pages, they laughin'
But now that the money go up, they be lovin' the most, damn
See in your eyes that you're fuckin' on me for the private
I could never cheat on the bro
Before I got money she loved me, now I've been high
Go get your money, don't tell me to bring it down
Pressure on all of my back, and then tell me you love me
So I never let you down

Didn't mean to let you down, was busy countin' money
Made all these racks to fuckin' prove that it was all for something
These pussies tryna mess with me, yeah, it was all for nothing
Bitch, your career is nothing, wonder when you'll do something
I couldn't take it anymore
I hit the bank, yeah, bitch, I told 'em "fuck it, I need more"
I cut off fake friends, caught them lying, life's full of whores
I cut off liars, pussies, creatures, bitch, this is war
I'm lovin' all the gore like damn

They couldn't envision the same
Big idols did it, yeah, bitch, yeah, it's my turn
Yeah, I couldn't admit you to blame
Everyone talk, I'm a dick, yeah, while I learn
I've been scared
Yeah, I take in every word and it fucks with my brain
Live every word, no, I can't follow that shit
If I don't watch what I say
Tell me, why would I change for you?
I be the real me and you're cutting me off
Back and then forth on the life that I live
No, I don't need your opinion, you're fuckin' me up
Huh, girl, why?
Leavin' me dead, no, I'll leave you behind
Girl, tell me why
Yeah, you can tell when you look in my eyes

Yeah, I'm hooked
I get the visions of paparazzi when I land
Quarter-million dollar studio, in an eight-figure house
No, you ain't gettin' a band
That's why you follow the vision
Four-figure nights, yeah, they be cloudin' my vision
No, you ain't doin' the same
Everyone talkin', but nobody listen
I could keep talkin' 'bout money I got
Because nobody does on those beats

Fakin' the flexin', they're lyin'
Blew all the cash, now their page all just filled with defeats (Defeats)
Get on the plane and I'm vetted on
I'm blowin' the money I bet it on
I pick up your shit and I buy
Other girls jealous 'cause yeah, I'm your guy
Superstar energy, yeah, they can't fuck on me
I get the bag and I go
I just be changin' the past, I can't feel my light
I just do this for my mum
I just do this for my dogs
Whole bloodline up right now
Girl, we just be fuckin' it up, yeah, no matter the cost

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Evil empire, laughing all the way to the bank
Anarchist Sanctuary