

Say No Names

Kid Buu

Yeah, yeah
Ohhh
Yeah, yeah
Oohdem Beatz

You know I smashed your bitch, but she know I won't say no names
They treat me like I'm Pablo, but no I don't sell cocaine
She say I blow her mind, yeah, but she is not Cobain
Only 19, bought a 'Rari, it was all white like cocaine

Remember I ain't have no chains
Now my diamonds all white like cocaine, now
Heard the feds sniffin' like cocaine, now
Reach for the chain, that's a man down
My 40 not normal, it hold 80 rounds
I might fuck your ho, but she can't stay around
She used to be the baddest, that ho basic now
I just chase the guala like hoes chase me now
Foreign that I'm whippin' like the spaceships now
I might sip the lean, so [?] to chase it down
I just popped a xan, I'm feelin' lazy now
All my niggas bloody, say I'm brazy now

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They used to laugh and point 'cause I wore hand-me-downs
Now you see me drippin' in the latest, now
I might go to Gucci and spend 18 thou
Choker 'round my neck cost me like 80 thou
[?] my name, but they don't say shit now
AK in the trunk, still got like 80 rounds
My ex-girl, tight, see me with it now
All this Goyard on me, wow
Sorry hoe, not sorry now
Playboy, like I'm Carti now
They mad 'cause I pull 'Raris out and put diamonds all in my mouth
Only trapper in a drought
Yeah, said only trapper in a drought

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