

Never Exaggerate

Kodak Black

See niggas put a 10 on a 2
I'm the one give it to you true
I'm the one tell it to you straight
And I don't never exaggerate
Fuckin' hoes in my cell, got a wonderful imagination

This is the sound

Fuckin' hoes in my cell, got a wonderful imagination
I be goin' hard for real, this ain't no over exaggeration
Nigga hate me for no reason, I'm young, rich and I'm Haitian
I be seein' between the love that you show me, you really hate me
I gave [?] a shot because you niggas ungrateful
When I think about it, I don't remember you even sayin' thank you
I ain't even get a fuck you letter from you on Christmas
I'm beefin' with santa, the snow outside, my present winter
Divided clique, I lost my bitch, I lost my nigga
Guess ain't no body got a soft spot for a killer
And I never knew that a bitch could be jealous of a man
'Fore you see me with another woman, you rather see me dead
I'm in the shower, thankin', prayin', talkin' to God
Runnin' in them streets, look at me now, walkin' the yard
I'm paranoid, think everybody out here against me
Smokin' KK, think all my niggas plottin' to get me
Nigga a beast in the streets, but not in the penitentiary
I'm Z'd up, my face gate no matter where they ship me
When daddy left, went lookin' for love in these streets
Sent me up the creek, had me fightin' with the police
Tell the OG's I grew up, [?] now
They hate when me and Syc' together 'cause we be stupid wild
Me and Wiz was hittin' licks, but now we gucci now
Me and him was takin' niggas food when we was in juvenile
Reginae should be my bae, I'm gettin' this lucci now
It seem like all the pretty bitches be eatin' coochie now
I ain't got no respect for bitches, I don't even be sweatin' bitches
Got two brunette lil bitches, they on a handstand
I don't smoke my molly, I pop them, I'm doin' my dance, dance
Say lil Kodak ugly as hell, but just be gettin' bands
And fuck El Chapo where I'm from, we look up to chicken man
I'm a boss, I push that button, my nigga gon' smush lil buddy

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