

Nobody

Kodak Black

(I love you Dzy, I love you too my dude)
It's the project Baby and Lil Baby in this bitch

Lean Bottle
Last Time I ate a bitch out I got Mono
On 4 perky's, full of those things like Rylo
Everything I do, I wonder why nobody done it
Everybody hands on with it, nobody runnin'
I bet I ain't put my lips on a nasty bitch no more
Woke up with' a sore throat
You can tell I sold dope
The bodies got no promo
Even though I'm gon' blow, they know I was gon' blow

I make all my California vibes come to Atlanta now
Brodie facetimed me with a sword, he like a samurai
I sit down, won't say nothing cause I don't want to lie but
We been ridin' round with all them sticks cause I don't wanna die
You suppose to be on top of shit, but you don't wanna try
Condo at the top of the city, reach out and touch the sky
I was sacrificed for ya'll to win, it damn near crucified me
She tell me she cumming, I say cum again
Death before dishonor, yeah I'm one of them
You got your mind made up for sure, you still wondering
If I get up and lock that door, ain't no coming back in

I got a lil' gun that shoot 4 bullets, and that's it
Girl this that get off me, we can skip talkin'
I'm with them vultures on a falcon when I departure
We sending niggas out in coffins, better be cautious
And if a bitch ever give me a STD, ima kill her I promise
I be hitting big ole licks in Chesapeake, everybody know I do fraud
Ask Armani why she left me like them our people
Even though she told me she ain't gonna do me like them other people
Even though the perky's make me itch, I still eat em'
We can fuck but I don't kiss
I'm feelin' good with this stick, my dog legal
And if you gotta beat da bitch, you don't need her

You gotta leave her alone
I get all the way there and turn around if I leave it at home
She wanna feel the real me, but I be leaving it on
I'll never know if you'll help cause I'm keeping my own
I never ask for too much
I put my whole life in drive, I was goin' backwards too much
Them young boys run the city who run the city now, that's actually us
You know niggas play crazy, turn them into ashes and dust
Who's fuckin' with us

Nobody, that's who bruh, nobody
On molly's, I'm juiced up, on molly's
On molly's, I'm juiced up
I'm riding with my Ruger, my partna a rooster
My partna