

HOME GIRL

Leven Kali

Uh, uh, uh
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl
Don't be a snitch, we ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh

Uh, uh, uh
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl (Homegirl, yeah)
Don't be a snitch, we ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl (We ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl, no)
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh

Okay, we both got some pieces on the side
Ain't no issue if she mine
Say I miss you sometimes when I'm feelin' like that (Oh)
And I admit she fine, ain't no disrespect
If she don't hit my line every time tryna smash
But we'll probably still kick it though (Probably still kick it though)
Even if I'm in the studio workin'
Even though you ain't my girlfriend, we gon' get this work in
Talking like that

I know you sick and tired of mans who will never throw no hands for you
I hold you better than he can, I don't think he understands you, no
So tell me where we gon' kick it, though
'Cause you know we getting physical and workin'
Even though this isn't permanent, I'ma make it worth it every time, girl

Uh, uh, uh
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl (Homegirl, yeah)
Don't be a snitch, we ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl (We ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl, no)
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh

If one more y'all run tellin' on me
(Oh my God, she called da police)
Sippin' my tea, n****, mindin' my piece
Shit, I'm 'bouta fade to black, I'm bleached
Head so good, I wrote her a think peace
My baby, no binky
I mean no sucka shit, you never see me or hug me
She pamper me in public, she ate even ate the nuggets
We gotta hide because we got all eyes on us
I'm from the dirty like my daddy, great granddaddy
Must be out ya cotton pickin' mind you think that pussy ain't mine
But I be lyin', yeah, I denied it, I didn't know we only talked
That beat is on Taraji, yeah, she call me 'Baby boy', ooh
Pull up like Deebo, she suck me early like Devotion
Damn, holy moly
Man, I think she know me
Damn, I think she lonely
Damn

Uh, uh, uh
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl (Homegirl, yeah)

Don't be a snitch, we ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl (We ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl, no)
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh

Look, although I know plenty guys that would be incentivised
By grippin' on tender thighs, it's makin' the denim cry
Set my eyes on the lessons of prize to accessorise
'Cause we'd rather separate lives than sever ties
Man, that says a lot about a character
If you was mine, I would cherish ya
Pushin' cherubs and carriages, full of sharing
Embarrassing, thinking about it's terrifying
My ex a plane and I'm scared of flying
Your chest is not a game I expected I win
Now for the last time

That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl (Homegirl, yeah)
Don't be a snitch, we ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl (We ain't doin' nothing wrong, girl, no)
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh

That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl (Ain't my bitch, that's my homegirl)
That ain't my bitch, that's my motherfucking homegirl
That's not my bitch