

ATL Jacob

I barely go on dates, so I hold yo' hand  
Even if I grew up with him, I don't know yo' man  
'Cause if I say I know him, I might blow my chance  
Take you to the heart of the trenches, ain't no romance  
We not together, but we make it official  
This lifestyle forever, just make sure it fit you  
Talk to me, walk with me  
Caress on me, feel on me  
Sex got a melody  
Grip on it, spit on it

I don't throw hoes on my page, they don't make my 'gram  
'Cause my other bitch might get mad, but I'ma take my chance  
Bad bitch wanna see my show, wanna bring her friends  
Put they name on the list, gotta get them in  
Keepin' it lowkey, come to my meet and greet  
I'ma give you a room key, girl, go wait for me  
Said, "Fuck that nosebleed," she want a floor seat  
Wanna get close to me, what you gon' do with' me  
Know I'm move deep, bitch, I'm too street  
We not together, my baby, you just cool peeps  
What yo' friend on, you know I had her before  
You used to fuck with [?], I never met him before

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I bought her ass them booty shorts she want  
married, I do  
You can blow a bag with me  
I know rappers backstage  
Fast & Furious (Skrtrt)  
I met her today (I swerve)  
Just give me loctation (ASAP)  
Why these bitches hatin'?  
But these bitches basic (Facts)  
I I won't tell who I fucked last night (Shh)  
Gotta watch out what you say to me, I smash on sight (Come here)  
In the studio, got her name on my wrist right now (I know)  
Forgive me what I did, I know you pissed right now (I know)  
You the shit right now (Right now)  
Get dick right down (Dick right down)  
Put them drugs on my tongue, bite right down

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Rest in peace Pimp C but let's get more hoes  
She don't wanna share her secrets with me  
But I know 'em already  
Fuck your ex  
I'ma show her I'm ready

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