

Notebook (No Hook)

Lil Durk

(Ayy, pull up, Lam)

I'm so tired of you tellin' me that he sorry (Sorry)
Missin' my shows and meet and greets like I ain't an artist (Artists)
Love to take drugs to keep me above, I'm just honest (Honest)
They know who I am, they make up rumors, I'm honest (Honest)
He ain't support like he used to, he said I'm garbage (Garbage)
Now he at my shows, askin' for tickets like we partners
I'll check on my partner mom before I ever check on my followers
I fuck with a throat GOAT, but she graduated to a swallower
You know who you is, you know what you did
You know who you was, you know, dirty bitch
You know goofy niggas, you know different cliques
You know how you mad, you know I'm the shit
You ain't support me at all
How you say you my dog?
Told you, I lost it all
You ain't even come call
Watchin' story from a fake page and I seen 'em shoppin' at the mall
Told him I need a handout, he ain't respond to me at all
Four pockets full, full of hundreds
Forty million cash from a label
I ain't fallin' out with my homies
Call 'em, tell 'em put it on the table
Before it was bails, bonds, I paid cash, I ain't never say I ain't able
Broke bitch asked for a crib, petty ass, got the bitch a craddle
I know what you did, so I hate you
I know what you did for the paper
Why you called the police on your man?
He on papers, you know they gon' take him
Put a four of Pai in my Crush
I ain't fuck online with my nuts
Wuk shoot, I rely on his guts
Benji boys, I know he gon' clutch
Trench baby, dirty little bastard
Soul hurt, ain't walk up to the casket
Why I pour a cup and I'm fastin'?
I just tucked the Drac' in my jacket
Industry puttin' me in beef
Why do that? I'm signed to the streets
Pull up on 'em, frrt, frrt, frrt (Baow)
Why the fuck I'm arguin' over beats?
Brodie pulled up in the statements
It's stolen 'cause he ain't even got the key
Thought about puttin' pounds on the jet, I ain't do it 'cause they was check
in' IDs
Thought about puttin' pounds on the jet, I ain't do it 'cause they gon' put
it on me
Thought about puttin' pounds on the jet, but the Juice WRLD shit be scarin'
me (Uh)
Put this in my notebook (Woah-woah, woah-woah, woah-woah)
This shit right here, no hook (Woah-woah, woah-woah, woah-woah)
Put this in my notebook (Woah-woah, woah-woah, woah-woah)
This shit right here, no hook