

Prada You

Lil Durk

Permanent marker on my heart, girl you careless
And when you act like you don't care, that shit be scary
And I got caught with 4, 5 hoes I'm so embarrassed
I put the streets before myself, it gave me leverage
Know this loyal in my heart, whatever that is
Came a long way from a mirage rock embellished
I know some niggas that don't take care of their kids, they don't
call them daddy
And that's a deadbeat, gotta try and get caught up with the receipts
Let's get married, get a couple M's and I'm ready
Get you Chanel sneaks and Chanel bag, color cherry
And I ain't nothing like them other niggas so don't compare me
Actuality, they treated me unfairly

You put your friends in a business
You know they dying for attention
Cus ain't no point than being their friend
L.O.V.E, do you love me?
R.E.S.P.E.C.T., don't say fuck me
Tryna L.I.V.E., do you trust me?
If I give your ass my heart, girl you lucky
And you better tell the world that you love me
That you love me
Do you love me?
Do you love me?

I don't talk about the weak shit I don't touch
Tell your ho I'm not your throw back when I'm bustin'
You told your friends inside your group chat we was fuckin;
I heard you told your friends I treat you like you nothing
I'm a gangsta but I'm on when you suck it
When we fuckin I fuck long, no rush
Fuck my past, you can't hold onto nothing
When you mad, you said gon on and fuck her

I didn't bought you Gucci, Louie and Prada too
I didn't bought you a Prada bag til I'm "Prada you"
Play with my bitch its badabing, then badaboom
I'm high as hell, I'm taking Percocets by the moon
Get that Lambo truck that color Nipsey blue
And you be feeling like the man in an empty room
I ain't gotta force you for the pussy