

Trust Me

Lil Gotit

B-B-Bankroll got it!

Baby, where's your purse, I'll cash it
Anything you want, no asking
His and her Rollies, we matching
You were there when I was sleeping on the mattress
I keep my slime fresher than a casket
We like money, Gotit, yeah we never lacking
Buy you set of underwear for the nasty
Playing with her, shit get tragic
I'ma dive in
No pressure on the money, I buy in
Pulling on her hair and beating her back in
[?], love nothing
Trust me
I know what you're doing, just trust me
Got you forever, just trust me
I don't want these hoes, they dusty

I don't want these hoes, they bummy
It's a lot, gotta take 'em, I'ma summon
If I give you my heart, don't crush it
Glock 9, booty wavin', you bustin'
Baby back it up, speed it up for me
Make you say a lot of things when we fuck'n
Hit it from the back, mane lick your lips, start kiss'n
Soon as you show loyalty, they don't start trustin'
I love you
Close friend, yeah, you my buddy
That pussy so tight, I'ma stuff it
Percocet, that's why we fuckin'
Just trust me
Her man skinny, bald, not fuzzy
Yeah, she the coolest one, the toughest
Told you hoes, I tell 'em I tuck it

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No memes
My babygirl ain't green
Nah, she ain't going for the team
But she'll give lil' boy a dream

Rich dreams

She got Hood Baby dick in her spleen
Why you fuckin' with a big carat ring?
She my number one fan with the streams
Let her be my mama, ain't starting drama
She don't like, I love her, everything that's [?]
Put tinting on Cartier frames just to block out these hating ass hoes
Show babygirl that lifestyle, now she call me her home
Wouldn't dare tell another lie to her face, that shit getting old
It's crazy but it's true

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