

Friend Zone

Lil Keed

[Intro]

Hah

Grimlin

Fuck poppin' bro

Mothafuckin' hard (Xan)

Slatt

Wrestlin'

[Chorus]

Cars, we don't rent those

Yeah I be dripped out, think I got on pimp clothes

Yeah see these big diamonds, look like [?]

In the MG Benz truck, yeah big bro

Bitches tryna cake up, hell nah, friend zone

Thirty on the Glock, make a nigga do the limbo

I'ma get some [?] nigga, I'ma keep it trill nigga

Yeah if nigga 12, y'ain't tell, y'ain't spill nigga

[Verse 1]

Make these niggas feel me, hunnid round drum leave a nightmare on Elm Street

Bitch I'm slatt slime with Zach Slime, yeah we kill beef

Hotbox MG, and we had the cream seats

F&N tucked, it'll make a grown man scream

Run that paper up, but never let it change me

[?] blicky uh, and you know we leave a crime scene

Money the model, I'm [?] the lotto

Tell a free-auto

Lil' big dawg in the hood, you know that these niggas gon' follow

Yeah yeah, double cup the drank bih

Got nigga [?] don't share no fear

When I drip out, you know it's [?]

I'm with the slimes, you know that we here

[?] slime, you know that we here

Told that hoe to check the [?]

[?] on the fuckin' drum, nigga you a fuckin' bear

[Chorus]

Cars, we don't rent those

Yeah I be dripped out, think I got on pimp clothes

Yeah see these big diamonds, look like [?]

In the MG Benz truck, yeah big bro

Bitches tryna cake up, hell nah, friend zone

Thirty on the Glock, make a nigga do the limbo

I'ma get some [?] nigga, I'ma keep it trill nigga

Yeah if nigga 12, y'ain't tell, y'ain't spill nigga

[Verse 2]

Yeah I get real high, smokin' cookie runts

Yeah yeah, I get real high, yeah I get dripped out

Yeah I get real fly, yeah you a guest, man

You the wingman, she'll do one hoe, don't get no damn chance

Son these hoes, that's a no-no

But all I know, I'm finna blow

Yeah yeah, hit the road

Yeah, diamonds ocean water

You can park a fuckin' boat there

Yeah, Balmain jeans
I thumb through the paper a lotta blue cheese
Got seventy hoes, yeah nigga get green
I save up the load, don't get in between
He havin' pressure, you know where I be
I'm [?], you know I ain't safe
I'm wantin' you now, you know I ain't safe
To the PJ, go and get the M

[Chorus]

Cars, we don't rent those
Yeah I be dripped out, think I got on pimp clothes
Yeah see these big diamonds, look like [?]
In the MG Benz truck, yeah big bro
Bitches tryna cake up, hell nah, friend zone
Thirty on the Glock, make a nigga do the limbo
I'ma get some [?] nigga, I'ma keep it trill nigga
Yeah if nigga 12, y'ain't tell, y'ain't spill nigga