

# Enemies

Lil Uzi Vert

Yeah (Damn), yeah (Damn, damn, grand slam, damn)  
Lil Uzi  
That be Maaly Raw!

Got no friends, um, next to me, enemies too close  
Raf Simons on my feet, that's why I fucked your hoe  
Middle fingers to my enemies, I stay in my glow  
And you know they gonna intervene, my niggas do the most  
Ballin', I'm just on it, I'm just on it  
Gettin', all this money, off recordin'  
Pourin', I keep pourin', I keep pourin'  
Know some lil' niggas that'll rock you for some Jordans

Taking double G's in navy blue jeans like a carbon  
Oh you wanna try me, walk around you with the carbine  
Once again I had your bitch, you don't believe me?  
Now you stalking  
Now you see that shit, now your heart is so broken  
Now she all on me, had me lost in the moment  
Drinking Hennessy, don't get drunk, now I'm zonin'  
All my bitch grade A, fuck with B's and some C's though  
Number 1 that vroom, watch out for the Buick Regal  
Number 1 that vroom, watch out for them Grand Marquis  
In the hood, with my chains on, with my nina  
If you talk shit, they will kill you, that's how I feel  
All the old folks, see us run wild, call us heathens  
Ballin' like Kobe, I never get cold  
All of this shit yeah I did on my own  
Talk to my momma she said me get grown  
Mama be quiet, gon' buy you a home  
I'm on a diet, that's pussy and dope  
I'm on a diet, that's pussy and dope  
I'm on a diet, that's pussy and dope  
Counting my money, I'm gettin' this dough

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I'm rocking Rick Owens, your bitch on my dick and that bitch she be hoeing  
Lil Uzi I swear that I just be going  
Lil Uzi I swear that I just be flowing (Aye)  
Drinkin' that lean when I'm with my nigga Scheme  
I swear to God, that I just be pouring  
Move like a captain and we never lackin'  
I swear to God that we stay up into the mornin'  
Niggas like my style, oh yeah I know it  
Niggas bite my style, oh yeah I know it  
Jump in the 'Rari and I'm gonna floor it  
Skitter the engine when that bitch be roarin'  
Wiz dropped by, when I was just tourin'  
Wiz dropped by, when I was just tourin'

Collect all my calls and, I ball like I'm Jordan  
I made a porno and your bitch was the star  
You a bitch nigga and you already know  
And my brother he be whippin' the stove  
All of my niggas be grippin' the poles  
Number One rule, do not trip on no ho  
You can not get this shit right here in the store  
You can not get this shit right here in the store  
I'ma ball like I am old Derrick Rose  
I be ballin' like I am Amber Rose

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I be ballin' like, I took the position  
Of the starter, I'm your father like collar  
Waiter, what you doing? Why you waiting?  
Bitches on my dick now, these niggas hatin'  
But they act, like they ain' out, here hatin'  
When I be around, they participating  
Drive around in that new shit, like I'm racing  
I be dishin' all these bars  
Throwin' out like I'm Peyton  
Why you always on my hoe tho?  
When she up in Soho  
She look at you, even if she wasn' say she taken  
Never had this much money, so a nigga pacin'  
Put my dick in her, now the thought leave her shakin'  
Okay, good food I'm tastin', bitch you leave in the A.M  
Smoke more than a damn Frenchman  
Man my girl like Sanaa Lathan  
Like I'ma legend in the making  
Fuck nigga get Nathan  
I'm flexin', finessin'  
You rockin' Giuseppe  
Your pockets ain' what I be rakin'

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