

Okay, ayy

You niggas ain't brazy for real, I doubt it, you losin' that money, you breakin' the rules
I got promethazine hobbies, I made it a life, I made it look cool
You could do whatever you want with your body, I'm not your father, we not at school
I ain't gotta ask nobody, "Who got me? ", I know how we coming when they come to you
I still don't what it is, but you got me, I'm ready kick this lil' ho out for you
This shit feel like a dream, all you need is a pinch, ayy
Do that one thing again, one of you made me feel like shit
Focus on my wrist, that is as real as it gets
Still goin' on E, think Codeine all I need
Y'all niggas be needin' it, that's the only way I'm gon' see it
I ain't high, but I know I ain't call
Play for keeps, 'cause I got the ball, ayy
I don't trust you, I don't trust myself
And I know this shit be for the moment
I'm all in like I'm out tomorrow, ayy
Right city at the wrong time, right city at the wrong time
If I don't see you, that's all your fault
I ain't sneaking, I didn't get caught
Don't believe in something you saw
I got M's, I'ma above the law
I got tint, but they know my car
Fuck friends, 'cause I'm in the mall
I don't want a feature, hope you choke
Hope you wet them words when you walk
Still a lover boy, this all y'all fault

Ayy, ayy, ayy

You niggas ain't brazy for real, I doubt it, you losin' that-, ayy
You niggas ain't brazy for real, I doubt it, you losin' that money, you breakin' the rules
You niggas ain't brazy for real, I doubt it, ayy
You niggas ain't brazy for real, I doubt it, you losin' that money, you breakin' the rules
I got promethazine hobbies, I made it a life, I made it look cool
Niggas ain't brazy for real, I doubt it, ayy
These niggas ain't brazy for real, I doubt it, you losin' that money, you breakin' the rules