

Facetime

Major Nine

Yeah

Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah

Uh-huh, yeah

You way too fine to waste time

That's why you never on pause when we on FaceTime

And them niggas be mad 'cause they can't get you

Bitches like, "Damn, why that nigga even with you?"

Tell 'em mind they business, touch they nose

They mad I treat you like a queen and not a ho

Real niggas do real things

And don't compare me to your ex 'cause we not the same, yeah

I got a lil' more drip with a whole lot of dick

Take way more trips, blow a bag at the strip, yeah

And I'ma make it right back

Show you how to get your own, I know you like that, yeah

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I got a question, do you really fuck with me?

All my old hoes said they really fuck with me

Even though they tried, I know they ain't fuck with me

I ain't worried 'bout your ex 'cause he can't fuck with me, yeah, yeah

Young nigga really from the block

I'ma keep it real, I ain't gon' stop

Keep that shit a bun, that's just what I'm gon' do

Never catch me lacking 'cause I know they want you, yeah

Never catch me lacking 'cause I know they want you

Say you never catch me lacking 'cause I know they want you

Okay, I'm from the city where it's no trust

Bitches tripping over niggas that won't show up

She watch his Snap every night to see him go up

She like, "Damn, when this fuckboy gon' grow up?"

He got you looking for love in all the wrong places

She fell in love but she feeling like a replacement

Give that boy a problem but you know he can't take it

Now you fully dressed but you feeling real naked

All you need is a lil' bit of love

Post a couple pictures, bet they wanna be us

Never give them hoes shit to talk about

'Cause they gon' talk any way, them hoes be talking now

I'm a motherfucker, they gon' tell you all type of shit

Same hoes in my phone tryna eat a nigga dick

Same hoes couldn't help when I ain't really have shit

I ain't worried 'bout them hoes, I'm only worried 'bout my bitch, that's why

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