

Too Close

Major Nine

Uh...

Don't trust nobody I'll never let them get this close, uh yeah
She rub her body like I can't take this shit no more
Don't trust nobody I'll never let 'em get this close
He grab her wig he with the shits he told her hold on
Ran out of love she tryna go no she can't prolong
Fuckin and fighting, they say patron make you shone
But why she biting
Don't trust no hoe cause all these hoes out here, my son
Ima keep it real, yeah, gotta keep it real, yeah

How I'm post to trust you and I barley even know you
Rule number one don't tell these hoes what you go thru
Never been a sucker for love
Two more drinks and I'm gon be ready to fuck
Yea, still in the hood with some day to day niggas
Shout out to my brothers them my day to day niggas
Soild as can be and you can't knock me off my pivot
Slurring certain words and I know that she gon feel it
Why? cause I got bands, you got bands we so band up
Fuck the police the club the reason why my hands up
Really from a hood of small percent of understanders
Better keep yo cool because you know we got our fans up

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She rub her body in her sleep with all then demons in her dreams (Yea)
Broke all her barbie dolls don't think bout where it rings (Yea)
Growed up (Yea) she watched them hoes get they throw up
So she showed up
But you ain't gotta worry bout me getting too close
Only liked you cause you freaky you be takin it in your throat
And you tell me what I wanna hear don't tell me what I know
Gotta keep you on a leash, you see me out don't do the most
Road run to renegade
I know you hate it when you catch me in my remy phase
Get her off that white she might just use her face
Cause if she don't she gone lose her place

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