

(You don't know what you're thinkin')

(You don't know what you're thinkin')

You don't know, yeah, what you're thinkin', ho, huh  
Runnin' 'round, yeah, in your head, that's free cardio, yeah  
And you know I'm with the same gang, sicarios, yeah  
I can't trust you 'cause I know you not gon' ride for all us

Is you gon' slide with us? Keep on ridin' with us, yeah  
'Cause we got iron on deck, and we got fire with us, huh  
It's time to run it up, yeah, 'cause I was in a runt, uh  
I'm not facin', shit, girl, unless it is a blunt, huh  
Unless that shit's a blunt, yeah, unless I roll it up, yeah  
I'm not the same kid that I was, you know I'm growin' up, yeah  
And niggas that I thought'd be there, no, they not showin' up n  
ow

So I just keep to myself and I just ride around town  
I just ride around town, tryna numb it with my sounds  
I just ride around town, and the windows, they stay down  
And I ride around town, they like, "Where you at now?"  
I ain't sayin' where I'm stayin', 'cause I'm finna check out, h  
uh, oh, yeah

You don't know, yeah, what you're thinkin', ho, huh  
Runnin' 'round, yeah, in your head, that's free cardio, yeah  
And you know I'm with the same gang, sicarios, yeah  
I can't trust you 'cause I know you not gon' ride for all us, y  
eah

You don't know, yeah, what you're thinkin', ho, huh  
Runnin' 'round, yeah, in your head, that's free cardio, yeah  
And you know I'm with the same gang, sicarios, yeah  
I can't trust you 'cause I know you not gon' ride for all us, h  
uh, yeah