

# We Not Humping

Monaleo

Diablo, Diablo, Diablo

Put that dick up, we not humpin'  
Sky Zone, bitch, my block jumpin'  
Jump out the black truck, we start dumpin'  
In the field with a hundred bands, no trumpet  
Main nigga just cut me off, fuck it  
Nigga, stop talkin', just come suck it  
When it's smoke, bet the opps gon' duck it  
We kick smoke up, they kick buckets

Put a bag on your head 'cause it's in my budget  
All I gotta do is push a button  
I'm on they heads like a goddamn mullet  
Spent ten bands at the sneaker summit  
I got the hood on my back like it's raining  
He a head monster, I'm not complaining  
He don't like my ways but I'm not changing  
I don't text him back 'cause that shit draining  
Get in the blend like fruits and veggies  
Do what I want 'cause my niggas let me  
I keep lead 'case a bitch want to test me  
Smoke on the 'net, but in person, I'm her bestie

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Damn, what happened?  
Oh, I think she thought I was cappin'  
Aww, now she a Instagram caption  
Shot her in the face ten times, that's passion  
I don't text my ex, I'm past it  
Hoes can't see me, even in glasses  
Okay, I put bitches in caskets  
And I turn bitches to ashes  
Ooh, I like niggas and bitches  
I like guns that come with switches  
I like niggas that sag they britches  
Got twin Glocks, I ain't talkin' 'bout twitches  
My niggas carry broomsticks like witches  
Can't fuck raw, I'm not yo' missus  
Get her plucked off if she act chicken  
Cut my ex off 'cause he was bitchin'

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Ooh, give me head in the 'Cat or the 'Vette  
I take a nap in the back of the jet  
And I put a cap in the back of his head  
New nigga don't work, then it's back to my ex  
If my ex don't work, then it's back to the streets  
Spin a block in the Benz, then it's back to the Jeep  
Don't go through my phone while I'm fallin' asleep  
If we fuck right now, then you can't say a peep

Fuck it, we-, we not humpin'  
Put-, put-, put-, put-, put-  
Fuck, fuck it, we, we not humpin'  
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Put-, put-, put-, put-  
My block jumpin'