

Can't Do It

Moneybagg Yo

My lil' niggas, they always on go, they never on pause
I know some niggas committed some murders, ain't none of them solved
Niggas be talking, be acting like bitches, I call em RuPaul
I got some bitches I fuck, time to time, don't love em at all

Having my feelings involved, that's something I can't do
Get the pussy no cap, that's something I can't do
Leave the house without the strap, that's something I can't do
Nah, nah I just can't do it

I just can't be broke, you gotta have type of hustle bout yaself
Fuck my P.O., I'm sippin plenty lean and smokin propane
That's that good smoke
That's that good gas, nigga, (What you is?)
Just a hood nigga with money
I'm in a foreign whip riding dirty
It got buyer's tags on it
College bitch wit me, can't suck dick
Really all she do is gag on it
Fucked around and got a ratchet bitch pregnant, I hit her raw man
Fresh out the bando, 80 thou that can't fit in these Balmains
(Can't fit in my jeans)
Ima stack it up and go hard on all these niggas and hating hoes
When you in the streets you can't leave the strap, that's apart of your ward
obe
And I rock expensive attire, after she fuck she fired
These hoes be slicker than niggas
Can't love em, these bitches be liars
I be around murderers (What they do?)
They shooting like Manu (Ginobili)
Just keep your mouth close, homie, snitching?
That's something you can't do

My lil' niggas, they always on go, they never on pause
I know some niggas committed some murders, ain't none of them solved
Niggas be talking, be acting like bitches, I call em RuPaul
I got some bitches I fuck, time to time, don't love em at all

Having my feelings involved, that's something I can't do
Get the pussy no cap, that's something I can't do
Leave the house without the strap, that's something I can't do
Nah, nah I just can't do it

Moneybagg, Moneybagg
Hold up, let me set the record straight
I am the king, ain't got to hate
Every nigga around me done ate
The rest I kill em, niggas yellow tape
And the other nigga is just a mini-me
I watched his interviews, don't like his energy
Only D'usse, not the Hennessy
Ooouuu, pulled up in a half a million dollar car like fuck these niggas
When you \$20 million up, you don't be studying niggas
I'm the plug, recruiter
A city of shooters
RIP to Young Trulla (J-Money)
Every mob in my city mobbin'

Every nigga in my city robbin'
I make fast cash from glad bags
In the kitchen duffle bag gang, gang
Young nigga from the city, got heart draco bangin
Them my lil niggas and them
And they'll go hittin them hittin them
Them the three letters
CMG, they under my leadership
And this shit 2 Federal

My lil' niggas, they always on go, they never on pause
I know some niggas committed some murders, ain't none of them solved
Niggas be talking, be acting like bitches, I call em RuPaul
I got some bitches I fuck, time to time, don't love em at all

Having my feelings involved, that's something I can't do
Get the pussy no cap, that's something I can't do
Leave the house without the strap, that's something I can't do
Nah, nah I just can't do it