

Commotion

Moneybagg Yo

I don't give a fuck
Bad or good, you know I'm sayin'
They gon' hate
They gon' talk
Don't keep yo shit in that conversation
Hey

All the money in the world, can't control all of these [?]
I can't get it out my brain, keep on spreading like a tumor
Watchu 'posed to do when every time you wake up it's a rumor
You just showed me who you really is, wish I knew this sooner
Tried to knock me out my focus, think I'm too far up to notice
I done even cut 'em off, gotta play these niggas closely
I was sleepin', I was open, gave a sad bitch a promotion
When we add I let you post me, fuck it, let's start some commotion (Fuck it)

Textin' niggas, they feel that
Hit the brakes on 'em, I feel bad (Skrrt)
They don't keep it real, can't spell that
They don't [?], can't scale that
She pregnant, they sayin' the baby is mine (Nah)
It got my heart, I'm gon' feel if she cryin' (Woo)
Different type of hurt, it feel like I'm dyin'
I'm told the wounds gon' heal over time (They talkin' they talk)
Gon' always have somethin' to say about a nigga that's winnin' (Like me for example)
Go around the world, get showed love, but get hate in your city (Stay away from that city)
Think you 'bout to spend my bag, but you didn't contribute a penny (They ain't give me nothin')
Every car got a pink slip, but I heard they was rented
They hit up a truck 'cause they thought I was in it
Presidential made 'em mad like Trump (Ha)
Got a call while the traffic [?]
We open through bottles, 'till nothing, it's gone (Ay, check out the score)
I know I did so much shit, to where she can't feel no more hurt (Fame)
I got status and I keep on fuckin' up, that's a gift and a curse

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If they don't got shit on you, they'll tear you down, they gon' lie
Hopin' that you fail, on your trails like a spy (Spy)
I'm pushin' with my niggas, right or wrong, that's on I (That's on me)
That bullshit for the birds, you know I can't let none fly (They say)
He messin', he play both sides
Got cool with him for a co-sign
They say I got hot in no time
Should've been went gold 3 or 4 times
Guess he thought I wanted hills, so he tried my baby mama
In yo feelings, you couldn't hit me 'bout it, don't you got my number (That'

s crazy)

Based on a true story, thought this bitch was in my fairy tale
Actin' as if she had my best interest and she played it well
He ain't havin' shit (Why?), tryinna keep up his image (Forreal?)
Them niggas around him talk, that's how we know all his business (Wow)

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