

How It Go

Moneybagg Yo

She left me and went and fucked you
These hoes they for everybody nigga
Yeah, we cool but my nigga robbed you
These days everybody say they real
Day one don't make a nigga A1
Nigga really be jealous in the ending
I'm gone keep my distance don't care if he kin to me
Came up with em' name I call them frenemies

What you mean I ain't getting dough
Pockets looking like a pregnant hoe
Stayed down and stacked up that paper
Now I can't see lil' niggas where the microscope
Shout out to my bitch she petty though
All that arguing , complaining you know how that go
She like really you can leave then I go give that dick to my side hoe
All that hollering about he real you know how that go
Shit, really he ain't
Working off some metro
Smoking on some petro, hold up, this shit belong in a tank
Don't play with me I keep it on me
If I squeeze I promise I won't let it go
Your face on shirts
You in a hearse
Your mama hurt
You know how that shit go
Codeine syrup in a 24 ounce Mountain Dew
You know how I po'
Yeah I might talk a lil' slow
They catch it the first time then don't ask me no mo'
Real street nigga you know how we roll
We don't hear or see none we keep our mouths closed
Stay out the way and get a bankroll
I tried to beat it but it can't fold

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You know how it go when you getting paper
Niggas gone hate you
Bitch going to love you
If you can stay down and be consistent with it and get it off your plug goin
g to flood you
You know how it go when you blow that money you not worried about it you gon
e get you some more
Finesse him over charge him for a pint of cough syrup just so you can po' a
dose
First we gone count up then rock us a show
Pop us some bottles then fuck on a hoe
Catch us a flight and we might hit the road on to another state
You know how that go

Name should've been bomb I don' blew up
Strip club vomit money I threw up
1s, 5s, 10s, 20s they floor break they neck to pick them up you know how tha
t go

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