

Secrets

Moneybagg Yo

Nah you crazy, but for real though
Like, put your right hand up
Put your other hand over your heart
And swear, like
That everything you 'bout to hear between me, you, and God
Can you keep a secret?

Comin' from a place where it's too small, man I got a lot of secrets
Even when it's cold, the streets heated
Tell the truth, I was over here and they was over there (over where?)
They wasn't rappin' on these beats with me
House to house with different hoes (hoes)
Me and G 'nem wearing each other's clothes (YG)
The betrayal left my heart cold (so cold)
I saw it comin', I hit it right on the nose (I swear)
These niggas always slick hated on me (who?)
I know it hurt their fuckin' heart when I made it on 'em (I know)
They was askin' for the bag so I gave it on 'em (gave it)
Treated niggas like my barber and I faded on 'em (out of there)
Niggas all up in my face but in my bae's DM (whoa)
I said nothin', played it cool, fucked they BM (ugh)
I don't know what make them niggas think I want to be them (I don't know)
I be feelin' the lil tension every time I see them (every time)
I'm surrounded with this money and these pretty hoes (woo)
I don't get caught up in the dough, I play it how it goes (chess)
I was hurtin' at the time, I wasn't havin' shows (woo)
Pullin' up on Joe to get money for videos (remember that?)
Me and Tay was bumpin' heads, he wasn't around much
Phone calls every blue moon, we kept in touch (hello?)
Like what it do? you been aight? you heard 'bout such and such? (who?)
In shootouts every other day, he said he had enough (damn)
Even though I make this possible without my nigga (what?)
I pulled right up in the hood and went and got my nigga

I been through it all (I been through it all)
I remember it all, all, all
Can't forget 'bout my dawgs (forget 'bout my dawgs)
They was here through it all, all, all
You witnessing me at my weakest (at my weakest)
These are my deepest of secrets (these my secrets)
Show me how real you can keep it (can you keep it)
Earn my trust, keep all my secrets

These my deepest of secrets, I'm showin' you how real I can keep it
Nah I ain't pillow talkin'
Really antisocial, I don't do this often
In the Bentley, Vinny smokin', laughin', coughin'
I feel sorry for Deja, she just want to see me perform
I din't even get to perform
Two minutes on stage, shots ringin' out at my show
Had the whole crowd on the floor
I held a grudge against Shanina 'cause she fucked one of my mans
I don't think you understand
A nigga that I gotta see and cross paths with
And still feel funny when I shake dude's hand (man I swear)
If she fucked a nigga from the other side I could've dealt with it better (c
ould've dealt with it, man I could've dealt with it)

If she fucked a nigga from the other side I could've dealt with it better (true story, yeah)
I still receive text messages from Yenisha, she say she never met a nigga so fuckin' heartless
I told her love just ain't where it used to be
But the money is, so you gon' be straight regardless (I got you)
But, I can't make it be somethin' it ain't
You know what I mean, like
I can't apologize to you for bein' a nigga
That's how it is

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Keep all my secrets, keep all my secrets, keep all my secrets
Earn my trust, keep all my secrets
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