

Whole Time

MoneySign Suede

They say they real but they fake, the whole time
She say she love you but she playing, the whole time
I just did a show I had my gun, the whole time
It sound crazy, I been like this, the whole time
[?] is lockin' in, got a gold mind
If you ain't really fuckin' with me nigga, don't lie
Sorry I been busy I got no time
Pulled up with a baddie she a ten, and she so fine

She a baddie I ain't fuckin' with no bum bitch
Boutta slide told my nigga clean the gun clip
I'm 'bout to let it sing like a trumpet
I did it by myself, I ain't never got a jump lift
Just had a talk with my nigga, niggas hatin' on us
Told my nigga we ain't stoppin', they ain't weighin' on us
I do it for the city, for the park, for my people
Don't just slide on young [?], 'cause he evil
Niggas tryna get me, tryna find me like I'm Nemo
I'm still at the block, I ain't hiding like you Deebo
I don't even care, I just want a plug for a desert eagle
I'ma go and slide and let it sing, like the the fuckin' Beetles
They be lying they be gettin' on my nerves
I'm going up niggas know it's my turn
If a nigga trippin' like he a newboy, I'ma make him jerk
I'm geeked up I wasn't even tryna do this verse

They say they real but they fake, the whole time
She say she love you but she playing, the whole time
I just did a show I had my gun, the whole time
It sound crazy, I been like this, the whole time
[?] is lockin' in, got a gold mind
If you ain't really fuckin' with me nigga, don't lie
Sorry I been busy I got no time
Pulled up with a baddie she a ten, and she so fine

Thought they was real, they was fake, the whole time
I can't believe these niggas snakes the whole time
Put a bitch up in her place, this hoe mine
And bro shoot her from the three, he Joe John
I put a bullet in his whip and watch him ghost ride
[?] my nigga c, bitch, real niggas don't die
All I tote is choppas and 'em ah, and 'em four fives
Pull up with the flash up on that bitch but it ain't show time
Oh you ridin' with that fuck boy? Bitch y'all both dyin'
And I be with them fast money boys, we don't slow grind
Every time I get up in my feelings, I just pour lines
Couldn't walk a mile up in my shoes, if they was yo' size
And niggas always talkin' in they songs, but they don't slide
Bitch wanna hand me twenty bands, oh you so kind
Niggas show the cards they was dealt, I don't show mine
They like D boii who the fuck you fear? nigga no one nigga

They say they real but they fake, the whole time
She say she love you but she playing, the whole time
I just did a show I had my gun, the whole time
It sound crazy, I been like this, the whole time
[?] is lockin' in, got a gold mind

If you ain't really fuckin' with me nigga, don't lie
Sorry I been busy I got no time
Pulled up with a baddie she a ten, and she so fine