

Liar Liar

MoStack

Claimin' that you're a Gyalist
Claimin' that you're a gangster
Claimin' you gon' rob me
Claimin' that you're a Trapstar
Claimin' that you gon' shoot man
Claimin' that you gon' stab man
Stop it... you ain't a bad man

Blud you're a li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)
Li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)
Li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)
Li-li-li-li-liar (Liar)

Damn, fuck!
Where's my mind gone?
I can't let bygones be bygones
If niggas touch my Darg
Grabbed by Shaitan
Wanna tell me something?
Please tell me later cause you just ate bacon
You can't whisper in my ear, no
That bitch aired me back then, ha
Look who's getting aired now
"I swear I dipped that Yute"
So if you're going to tell the story, nigga, please tell the truth man
I can't trust nobody
I learned that the hard way
Riding out in broad day
They say they love me but it's all hate
They screamin', "gang gang"
But your Gyal [?]
Follow me, I follow you but we are not Dargs
Madman, badman
Then why you love talk?
Hotspice, spicy
She got the hot sauce

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Liar, liar

I can only spit the truth man, I can't lie
Last night I thought of making it my last night
Blow me head off, but fuck that
I'm alive and feel better
Let's make these niggas jealous
Why you mad your gyal feeling me?

What's all this gun talk about killing me?
Man will knock up on your door like "Delivery"
When you open the door "Agh, you're kidding me!"
(Bang!)
Surprise, fucker!
You try tell me suck my mother
I'm with the real gun man, yeah, the eye shutter
These pagans praying that I fuck up
Nice try, brother
Me like bums and breasts
Me like money and sex
I hate it when a girl say, "Squad"
And these times your squad looks dead (Fuck You)

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You claim you bang guns (Liar)
You claim you make funds (Liar)
You claim you ride out (Liar)
You claim you don't go down (Liar)
La-la-la-la-liar (Liar)
La-la-la-la-liar (Liar)
La-la-la-la-liar (Liar)
La-la-la-la-li-li-li-li-liar
B-B-Blud you're a li-li-li-li-liar
Li-li-li-li-liar, li-li-li-li-liar, li-li-li-li-liar...
Liar!