

The Weekend

MoStack

We haffi kick off the door, we couldn't sneak in
White girl but her ass is Dominican
I need a gyal to love me for the weekend
And then it's back to money when the week ends
My block really do murders, we don't pretend
Use the car then burn it, we don't need them
I need a gyal to love me for the weekend (Yo)
Then it's back to the money when the week ends

Yo, I ain't nothin' like them, look
I could go broke, I won't be lookin' at my friend's watch
Made it out the hood but I ain't left block
I hit the suburbs to rest off
You ain't got the moneys that I got 'cause you slept off
This ain't happen overnight, no, I been runnin' laps
But then I had to skeem for a rack
Them days, I would've breezed with your pack
I changed, so relax
But I still let it spray for the gang, ah
I always tell my girl, "Go" but I pray that she don't leave
One of my toxic traits is I say stuff I don't mean
You're perfect, I just wish you didn't smoke weed
But then again I'm gettin' brain from a coke fiend
Yes, I sex me some drugs addicts (Yah)
So much girls I just don't managed (Yah)
Gwopanese is my love language
We ain't throwin' up bandanas
But my block really bang hammers!

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Yo, ay bro you can't trust a soul, I swear, I mean it
Every girl's one drake away from cheatin'
Sometimes, I need a hug, I'm human bein'
Don't harass my habibti, man, will squeeze it
I keep stayin' on it
If it ain't French tip nail, sorry, bae, I ain't payin' for it
All that fake shit, I'm stayin' from it
'Cause I'm the truth and I'm stayin' honest
Get back's comin', keep waitin' on it
Mo', can you keep it real? Yes
Do them other niggas drill? No
Have you ever copped steel? Yes
Do you pop bills? No
For your brother, will you spill? Yes
Make 'em bleed if my bro bled
Can't find you then we're comin' for the closest
Do somethin' mad then we claim psychosis
When you drink venom, gotta do it with doses
We ain't got 'em yet but it's all in the process

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