

## 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' managed (Yah)  
Gwoponese 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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