Inside, I really wanna talk to you (Yung Lan on the track) Tell me where you at, no bus fare, I'd rather walk to you So I can think about the shit I wanna say (Pipe that shit up, TnT) And by the time I get to you, I'd probably start an argument (M-M-M-Murda) Like fuck it, I walked here, tears shedding like dog hair I give her that D, I give her that D, she like, "Bring that log here" Like, why you here, why am I here? Like, I don't belong here Like, let me think, please close that door, this ain't no song here I used to trap with the same niggas, but the same niggas don't treat You spending time with all of them niggas, you really treat me like I 'm some kind of lame Feel like I want you, trust you But it's fuck you, and it don't be have to be that way It can be that way if you want it I don't even like going places I don't know got homies dead and gone It go way far past the T-shirt, like, how we get this way? You supposed to stay with that burner Wishing you coming back, make a wish like Timmy Turner The gun on a nigga, whip it out, make him run on a nigga He be talking, don't know how to talk, so I told him shut up, made a son out a nigga So I just wanna go on them dates, tell my bitch that I'm doing the mo st this time And I ain't giving no nigga shit, I ain't seeing no work, I ain't see ing no grind I used to trap with the same niggas, but the same niggas don't treat You spending time with all of them niggas, you really treat me like I 'm some kind of lame Feel like I want you, trust you But it's fuck you, and it don't be have to be that way Oh, ayy, ayy, ayy Uh, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy I used to trap with the same niggas, but the same niggas don't treat the same You spending time with all of them niggas, you really treat me like I 'm some kind of lame Feel like I want you, trust you But it's fuck you, and it don't be have to be that way Uh, uh, it don't have to be that way Uh, uh, it don't have to be that way Uh, uh, uh, uh Uh, uh, uh, uh

And it don't have to be that way

That was hard Shit