

Made It Home

Nettspend

Uh

It's been a long night

I don't know if your brother made it home

But if we died tonight, bitch, we gon' die just for this side

Yeah, yo' hoe, she weird as fuck, she steady fucking other guys

When I got that fucking call, I knew that something wan' right

I don't think he made it home

Wit' my brothas clutch that fye, I'on think he made it home

Because we creepin' in the night

JT got a mask so we ain't scared to take that flight

And if they talkin' on Witch Gang, we might just send them to the gods

Why you actin' like a elephant? I'm tired of the lies

Why you actin' like the elephant up in the fuckin' room?

Why you actin' like a rapper? That's yo' [?], get the fuck out

Like why you asking like a bitch, I might just slap yo' bitch

I'm wit' this bitch in the club and you know she made it work

I ain't had to throw a dub, she wan' fuck me 'cause I'm cool

But I'm in the backseat, I'm wit' Hench Mob, I'm wit' Hench Mob

I'm wit' this bitch in the club and you know she made it work

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