

way up front

Nettspend

Yeah, yeah
(Yeah, yeah)

Why you dissin' my muhfucking friends
Why you sneak dissing on the gram? (yeah, yeah)
Why you won't get popped? Why you looking at my wrist?
Me and JT up, yeah, yeah, yeah (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
And that hoe said she wanted me to stay inside, but I'm outside
still (yeah, yeah, yeah)
5-4-3-2-1, y'all, got that drop and I'm in a crib
And the ho want that dick real bad in the tummy, so I put it in
the stomach
Yeah, yeah, yeah, these niggas not my fuckin' friends, why you
sneak dissing on the gram?