

I know her young and she grew up all alone (oh no)
Had no money so she had to earn her own (oh no)
And she never had no angel on her shoulder (shoulder)
Even though everybody want her, she don't

She fell in love with the yay
Fell in love with the snow
Fell in love with the yay
Fell in love with a blow
She fell in love with the yay
Fell in love with the snow
She fell in love with the yay
Now she can't let go

It's been a while since I seen her smile
I was thinking why, I hope she knows it's a nigga style
Cah I liked her from school days, felt embarrassed to move to her
Cah its 2015 and I still move haze
She wasn't what I thought
Most things she could've bought
When her squares came through
But all she wanna do is snort
All this money got her acting greedier
She anti-social, but shes always on her social media
Showing off her new shoes, and italian cloth
Snapchat her whole lifes a reality show
When she's in trouble that's the only time she prays
She just want to buy more yay, she's high all day
Every weekend, always partying with the wrong crowd
Used to be quiet, now she gone loud
Always got a new set of friends
Knows niggas are from every ends
And she don't mess with guys with corsas
You need to get a benz

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To the stars is where she said she was going
Should be in uni instead of hoeing
Probably calm down when her bellys growing
She starts acting moody when she needs a gram
Always crave attention probably why she can't keep a man
She still look pretty when I seen her
To me she's a queen, but a nitty to a dealer
She said she never trust a guy so I must be high

Thinking I can turn a caterpillar to a butterfly
She used to have big dreams
But gave em up by the time she turned 16
She needs to get away run away like mary j
Even when she had job she still sniffs everyday
Hollas her sugar daddy when her purse is low
Reminds me of a story brook she curse for snow
Just a story about a younger who run away
That fell in love with the yay