

ViviSoulja

Levels to this shit, okay
 This bih' blow my phone, all day
 I was low gettin' paid, yeah, uh, uh
 I don't-, I don't want no different ways, yeah, uh, uh, yeah
 Please, come and get your bae, yeah
 I won't finesse it (Finesse it), I won't do it like that (Yeah)
 I-I just walked out of my function, yeah, and I can't take that
 pipe out
 I'm in New York lookin' like [?], I'm gon' strike out (Let's go
)
 I know you not like that (Like that)
 My pretty face can't fight back (Uh)

And I pull up in a two-
 door, yeah, yeah, my [?] in that blood, blood
 Who-who do I trust? I-I'm like, "Slime, who do I bust?"
 Brand-new hoes gonna fuck with us (Fuck with us)
 I'm in the back with that cutter, pull up (Nah, nah)
 Put niggas on tees, I ain't wearin' that, bruh (Tees I ain't we
 arin')
 Wa-walked in, where's he stayin' at? Yeah
 I just been like, "'When? '" (Yeah, yeah)
 Hol' up, hol' up, fuck is you sayin'? (Sayin')
 I been-, I been in [?]
 I-I just kicked in a two-door Benz
 And I'm like, "Slime, where's the Xans?" (Aah)
 In the kitchen, the hoes can't win
 In that cut, we killin' your man, yeah
 Pull up, make shit end, yeah

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Yeah, yeah

Trust, who do I bust?