

# Trying Me

P-Lo

Damn they got my patience running low  
Rather see me fold than see me grow  
Don't know if they friends or if they foes  
But I'm still up either way it goes

Aye yeah  
They keep trying me  
Keep trying me  
Yeah  
They keep trying me  
Keep trying me  
Aye  
They keep trying me  
Keep trying me  
Yeah  
They keep trying me  
Keep trying me

She look bad and bougie  
Call her Uzi  
Send my shot  
We been round the town  
We round the city  
Round the block  
I already know that you an opp  
You just wanna sit around and smoke and talk  
We can't speak unless it's 'bout the guap  
I ain't got time for it  
No watch

I rock solo like the cup  
That bitch bad but I won't  
Fuck  
I got the bread with no budget huh  
You wanna stop it you couldn't huh  
Been peep the way that they moving huh  
You ain't stop nothin' we mobbing huh  
No we not fam we not cousins huh  
Hop in the whip and push buttons huh?

What they want from a nigga?  
Send shots like a trigger  
Been goated in my city you can you see it when up  
And they say allot shit go silent when we pull up  
We been grinding nigga we ain't really trying trust luck

Your bitch wanna kick it like soccer  
Got it on lock like a Rasta huh  
Chefing up cooking up pasta plates  
Like L'Oréal baby I need me some face

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Aye

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