

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
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Keep trying me
Yeah
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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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