

## Trust Issues

PnB Rock

See, I feel like...  
I can't really like...  
Fuck with niggas like how I used to and shit...  
Money change...  
Niggas change...  
Bruh I feel like...  
I always been the same, you feel me...

I'm just riding 'round town with this new pistol  
Cause I don't fuck with niggas like I used to do  
When you roll, don't nobody wanna fuck with you  
When you up, man they wanna turn up with you  
That's why I got trust issues, I got trust issues  
I got trust issues, I got trust issues  
Nigga I got trust issues, I got trust issues  
I got trust issues, I got trust issues

The hate is so real out here  
I know how they feel out here  
See they keep this low on my wrist  
My neck, they might try to kill out here  
Cause niggas be merkin' over nothin'  
Claim that they robbin' but they bluffin'  
I keep that choppa with me, Waka Flocka with me  
Blocka blocka with me, like oh oh  
My favorite creation the stove  
Cause I come from whippin' them bowls  
Sellin' them bowls, sippin' on flows  
She wear my clothes, it's just me and my bros  
We can get it, 'head read between the lines  
Had to serve without no vision, now you blind  
Niggas cross me, then I wouldn't even be surprised  
Cause I can see the envy in they eyes  
Niggas hatin' cause they tell me they gon' ride for me  
All the niggas that diss me, wanna ride for me  
The loyal niggas that be whippin' they gone ride for me  
What nigga gone get locked up and do time for me

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The hate is so real out here  
I know how they feel out here  
It's all in they faces, they hate that I made it  
Want me to get killed out here  
So I'm ridin' 'round the city strapped up by my lonely  
I ain't got no license but I still got it on me  
Cops ever try to pull me over I ain't doin' it  
We can get into a shootout early in the morning  
Don't give a fuck, nigga this the life I'm living  
Came from the slumps, I was raised in the trenches

Gotta watch these hoes, even gotta watch my niggas  
No, I can't trust a soul, that's why I got trust issues  
You ain't one hundred, just know I don't fuck with you  
You ain't in my gang, I can't bust a jugg with you  
And it be the ones, that you thought had love for you  
Be the same ones that'll tell a judge on you

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