

# FCK U X2

Rauw Alejandro

Hey, Rvssian

Pa' estar contigo me quedo solia'o  
Mejor así que mal acompaña'o  
Fiel a mi blunt que me tiene arrebata'o  
Con mi ganga activa'o

Cazando en la disco  
Y tú con gente que nunca había visto  
Pa' darmel celo' y matarme sin pistol  
De to' tus show te merece' un soldout, quédate por tu la'o, eh (Ey, Ra-Rauw)  
So, llevo mucho rato perdiendo, ahora voy a jugar pa' mí (Yeah)  
En verda'  
Everybody switchin' sides, only I can rely on me

Pero que el joseo, el time nunca se acabe  
Que la cuenta 'e recibir dinero nunca pare  
Que no me quiera una no importa, si en to' lugare' (Ey)  
Toa' se mueren pa' que le' cuente sus lunare' (¡Yah!)  
Y no me busque', que no te quiero ver (No te quiero ver)  
Y no me llore', que yo no vo'a volver (No vo'a volver; wuh)  
No tiene sentido estar otra vez (Ey)  
El dolor se te va si aprende' de él (¡Yah!; yeah)

Pa' estar contigo me quedo solia'o (Solia'o)  
Mejor así que mal acompaña'o (Mal acompaña'o)  
Fiel a mi blunt que me tiene arrebata'o  
Con mi ganga activa'o (¿Qué?)

Cazando en la disco (Uh-uh)  
Y tú con gente que nunca había visto (No)  
Pa' darmel celo' y matarme sin pistol (Yeah)  
De to' tus show te merece' un soldout (Mmm), quédate por tu la'o, eh

Ayo, Rvssian

You a space cadet with this one

I learned the game from the block  
Might get a drop on an opp, then I'm fuckin' his ho  
This ain't no regular car  
Jump in the one with the stars, it's clouded with dope  
Ain't no more room for a transport, I put 'em hips on a Lambo  
If I got two vibes, you on both  
They take it off comin' through the door  
Somewhere with a pretty bitch doin' coke  
Take the saddy bitch and hit her throat  
I'm wearin' Marni, it's not in the store  
High-price fashion, I do it the most  
Too many bags, can't fit in the Ghost  
Shorty a rider, I keep her on the low  
Talked to the guys, I'm lettin' her go

Choosin' a side, it's friends or foes  
She know I gotta keep more than one 'cause a nigga toxic  
She know these bad bitches come insane and I'm the topic  
She know I pick her up in the truck, then she gotta mop me  
She know I gotta be in agreement to get her a new body

She know I'll give a bitch if we ain't get one with a new body  
She know she gotta be one of the ones for me, she come through the lobby  
I cut bitches off for thinkin' they my wifey  
Put a bitch in uniform, especially if she a hottie  
Audemars the uniform, especially if she a hottie  
Bigger than Ralph Lauren, my white coupe exotic, yeah  
I drop a bag on her, look just like a robbery, yeah  
The way I got the money thunderin', they gon' think I'm on molly, yeah  
We like the first ones that took the jet out to Abu Dhabi, yeah  
I'm goin' adiós with some rich rich Venezuelans  
I can't think about you when I'm gone 'cause I really made these bitches  
Let you have your way a lil bit, can't get in my way, lil' bitch

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Every single night  
I remember you callin' out my name  
All I was tryin' to do  
Was put a smile on your face (Don't be a saint, don't be a saint)  
Takin' my guilty conscious (I would've been blind, I'd have been in the sanc  
tuary)  
Takin' it out on you (Money long, ain't goin' nowhere, baby)  
Send me this complicated  
It's drivin' me crazy, crazy, I know  
Every single day (Day)  
I show you the real me (Real me, real me)  
I show you the real me (Real me, real me, real me)