

Lies

Rich Homie Quan

They don't tell you 'bout the truth
They just wanna feed you lies
They don't tell you 'bout the truth
They just wanna feed you lies
I've been running up a check, aye
Tryna get my crew right
I've been tryna do it better, aye
But it seem like I can't to right

I can't do right but I'm getting better
I can't move right without that cheddar
I'mma do that Plain Jane without that bezzle
A lot of niggas hating so I gotta be carefull
Gotta gun and some money first drawer in the dresser
I gotta do right 'cause I know he gon' bless us
We don't shoot at legs but we aiming that chest up
Your homie got killed last week that messed up
Money every week no [?]
Stayed down from the beginning the best love
I only care 'bout you fuck the rest of 'em
And I put you at the bed with the best dome
I said I'm [?] from no pressure
I'm way too gone for you to catch up
I said this nigga aggravating like bad bugs
I can feel the energy that's fake love
I can't fake kick it with you no wrestler
We get a lot of new freaks when the check come
You talking cash money shit but won't back none
And I hate to come down on a Tesla
Never sleep and always ride with a weapon
Niggas talking 'bout some shit that I been done
All these niggas I done birthed I got ten sons
But they don't tell you that part

They don't tell you 'bout the truth
They just wanna feed you lies
They don't tell you 'bout the truth
They just wanna feed you lies
I've been running up a check, aye
Tryna get my crew right
I've been tryna do it better, aye
But it seem like I can't to right

Pull the chopper out hand on his chest make him pledge allegiance
Afraid to go to sleep, death all on my back still scared of demons
I was in Millan, Italy eating real fettuccine
Might cop the Hellcat cause a nigga still scared of demons
I heard it getting cold outside got my strap and a beanie
I had a bad dream 'bout somebody dying then a nigga seen it
I won't even beef with nigga no more I think I'm going vegan
I never had shit growing up so they gave me a reason
To go extra hard, yeah, God gon' bless the boy
It don't matter if I'm down, I'm gon' flex regardless
I told my bitch I'm run this shit, [?] in charge
They don't tell you about the good I did, they forget that part, hey

They don't tell you 'bout the truth

They just wanna feed you lies
They don't tell you 'bout the truth
They just wanna feed you lies
I've been running up a check, hey
Tryna get my crew right
I've been tryna do it better, aye
But it seem like I can't to right