

## Double Standards

RJmrLA

Bring this OMMIO in your front yard  
10 Summers like a  
Oh he official he a dope boy

When they found me I was RJ  
Yeah it's Mister L.A  
Or it's Mister Motherfucking

Fuck you mean? Humble bitch a man can't judge me  
I'm known to make a bitch a trustee if she's lucky  
Trust me nigga

I don't love your bitch she don't love me neither  
We just fuck we don't kiss, we get amnesia  
I look my girl in her eyes, tell her I'm a cheater  
If you fuck another nigga I'm a have to leave

I became a God to a nonbeliever  
Talk to God but I'm not your preacher  
Did my time with some  
Don't judge the crowd got your own  
I got stripes like I own Adidas  
50 thousand in deposit... visa  
Fuck up the closet find a spot for Designer sneakers  
Catch a body, double back like Jesus  
Give you the whole magazine like Khadijah  
Then get amnesia  
Fuck the realest bitch and then get amnesia  
I might need that but I don't need ya  
And I won't feed ya  
She just eating dick without the breather  
Eating big, your appetite is a teaser  
Trust me, nigga

I don't love your bitch she don't love me neither  
We just fuck we don't kiss, we get amnesia  
I look my girl in her eyes, tell her I'm a cheater  
If you fuck another nigga I'm a have to leave

I'm a have to leave  
Oh man, don't do it  
Oh man, I don't wanna have to leave  
I don't wanna have to leave you  
Uh, I need you  
Yeah, Oh no  
Oh man