

# No Feelings

Rob Stone

Baby girl don't gas me up  
Just give me all your money  
I go shop and pop a tag  
Look for me but I'm stunting  
Yellow bitch  
I [?] get to guap  
And then I'm repping  
I got plugs in different countries  
Rev my engine up like fuck it  
Dropping tabs  
A couple [?] bitches wanna suck me too  
I touchdown in LA  
Do my dance  
Like look who coming through  
My bitch still sitting comfortable  
My [?] still give a bitch the blues  
I'm wilding, wilding, wilding  
But my song hit number one real soon

Stop  
Lil nigga you not fucking with me  
Got some bitches sitting pretty  
They just rolling the weed  
They getting high  
Just why they get pics when they see  
I'm so damn pretty they should play me on TV  
Hell nah  
I ain't fucking with y'all  
Hell nah  
Won't ever have no feelings for y'all  
Hell nah  
I ain't fucking with y'all  
Bitch hell nah  
[?] get the benjis with y'all

When I woke up  
First thing I did was get some money  
I tried to get some lean  
But damn the plug was acting funny  
I'm booming and I'm bucking

Roll a gram  
And crush a one too  
This bitch bitches clowns and niggas too  
I just stand up like fuck it  
Pour me up and double cup it  
You frowning little pook  
I just wild out and burn the dope  
Free my nigga Davis and my daddy cousin too  
My niggas coming from the [?]  
We got bitches bringing dope

Stop  
Lil nigga you not fucking with me  
Got some bitches sitting pretty  
They just rolling the weed  
They getting high

Just why they get pics when they see  
I'm so damn pretty they should play me on TV  
Hell nah  
I ain't fucking with y'all  
Hell nah  
Won't ever have no feelings for y'all  
Hell nah  
I ain't fucking with y'all  
Bitch hell nah  
[?] get the benjis with y'all