

# The Answer Is No

Rod Wave

(Pipe that shit up TNT)

Uh, they say

Walk past ten, nigga, finna get walked down in the head

Fuck nigga thinkin' it's-

Get off a nigga dick

Damn, it's safe to say money changin' me, nigga

Crazy how the fame be changin' these niggas

On my knees, askin' God to keep me safe from these niggas

In my own lane, a thousand miles away from these niggas

I don't fuck with nobody, they all in competition

I don't fuck with these hoes, that's how the money go missin'

People come around just for beneficial business

'Cause any given Wednesday, wake up and spend a million

Ballin', for real

Shot callin', for real

In control of my dream

Took it all in, for real

And I love my thug brothers, blood can make us closer

Pray that they protected on this hectic rollercoaster

'Cause I know, it's a whole lot with this shit

On my P's and my Q's, on top of this shit

This a dirty game in a dirty world, I hate it

Snakes came with handshakes and smilin' faces

Oh, it's crazy

Niggas have pillow conversations with any ho get naked

Pray that my migos, never let these hoes

Come between us and beat us

And you can even scream louder, but I can't hear you

Picture me rollin' wonderin' in my rearview

Can't get along with my peers, why, give it a try?

I feel like they all lost, livin' a lie

And, I don't fuck with these niggas, I feel like they all fake

I don't fuck with these bitches, I feel like they all fake

I don't fuck with these niggas, I feel like they all fake

I don't fuck with these bitches, I don't fuck with these niggas

, at all

Yeah, yeah, yeah

The answer no, nigga