

HEATHROW FREESTYLE

Ryan Trey

OG Parker
Yeah

All your girls try to say that I dogged you, mm yeah
All this hate and this fame that I brought you, uh yeah
Now that I'm drowning baby (you, you, you)
Out here talking on me crazy (you then, you then, you then)
Spent the summer going shady
I just gained a enemy who really was my lady

I been trippin' quick over bitches, my niggas said it though
Out for a vengeance took the bar, then I set it low
Fuck till I'm losing feeling, my only antidote
Slept with your best friend then came back like it's casual, I mean
She don't talk but you know it get around, shit
Problem solved, I just leave it where I found it
You told the world that a nigga wasn't 'bout it
I bet your girl saying motherfucking-, yeah
Way too intense for the table
Can't enjoy my chicken cause you talking 'bout a label
Everywhere I go it's like you got me by a cable
Don't fuck with a bitch from Georgia State that shit is fake
And you can't press rewind
Yeah, we two different worlds but we're just alike
Visions that I want, but you blind
And you keep playing these games, but it's fine girl

I know all your girls try to say that I dogged you, mm yeah
All this hate and this fame that I brought you
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Girl you know me, you know my thoughts and my goals
You know that I whip the black vehicles
You know all the numbers, address and key codes
You go VIP, no ID to my shows
And you boast it, you quick to post it, we had a toast
And with passion you tell your best friends "my nigga cold"
Then gas it, it's cinematic when I get home
Give me head while I sit in traffic, we in a ghost
Girls it's natural, I give you backstrokes just how you ask
What's the passcode?
I let your mans know I'm going bad, on his baby I'm going crazy
I wasn't always this rude, that's just how you made me
I been trappin' in jewels and they going crazy
'Round these California girls on my Perry Katy
All this purple in my room got me sitting lazy
And she right here on my bed wonder if I-
Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, hol' up

Yeah
All of this time, all of this time (ooh oh)
All of this time, all of this time (ooh oh)
And you know, that I know, that you know I'm still on 64
You did another line

Ask you if you want more
I'll wipe your nose, that's fine
I don't want no pictures, nah
I can't make up this time
Chantel, girl this ain't you
But I know what you like
I'm surely thinking of you
You're what I'm thinking of
Girl I'm up cause the day is my nights
How I'm high and you know that I'm pouring it up on live
Come here lemme wipe your nose
I really wonder if you know
I know the city's not your home

64 East Saga