

## X6 Intro

Ryan Trey

Ahh, so we back again  
Hoes tryin', niggas tryin', same Trey, different sins  
Girls sayin', "hated how you did me, but I'm still a fan"  
Niggas play roulette with every tweet like I won't spin again  
She just used to nights that niggas rent, but bitch this ain't pretend  
Love is somethin' I should set aside, I think its settin' in  
Ask her what's she need before I leave said, "play that shit again"  
Yeah  
Play that shit again  
Road runnin', slide on 64, the shit I'm whippin' in  
Classmates hated, I was never good at fittin' in  
Now my only class is if it starts with E and ends with Benz  
17 recording, then overseas by 20  
I've overseen sex, money, and other things  
I'm stuck in this older me  
This far from a sober dream  
What's lurkin' that's over me  
Used to shy away but now it's nah  
She gon give me side eye  
Hold my drink while I  
Show her 2 heart eyes  
Give her 2 Pradas  
And let this bitch get shut eye  
I been workin' on my aim, I cannot get no shut eye  
I mean I'll lay beside her now, but I'll be gone by sunrise  
Baby Trey, there's no excuse for you to stay here so long  
I may come here by myself, but I ain't leavin' solo  
Then I rinse it and repeat, I hate I've gotten this low  
Wasn't like this in 18, but there's some things that I know  
I know  
R.I.P Lacy  
R.I.P Vidic, shit  
R.I.P to a lot of shit man  
64 East Saga  
Historic, for real