

Favors

SahBabii

No master
She want me to fuck her fast
How can I trust her?
Yeah
Bless you, pastor
No Masa, past us
(KEY, what's poppin'?)
Mm

He talkin' nonsense, nigga, lost his conscience (Conscience)
Yeah, don't worry 'bout a thing, 'bout to die 'bout it (Yeah, yeah)
That fake gangsta shit, yeah, niggas be dyin' 'bout it (Dyin' 'bout it)
Get your pussy ass popped, now everybody cryin' 'bout it (Cryin' 'bout it, y
eah)
Big watch, bitch, I'm on that demon time (I'm on that demon time)
Waitin' in the dark with that glizzy, I'ma scream, "Surprise" (Surprise)
His ass shakin', pussy nigga tryna cut on all the lights (All the lights)
Today wasn't his day but tonight is his night (Yeah, yeah)
Beat the fuck up out a nigga, embarrass his whole life (His whole life)
He got tricked up out his money for callin' these hoes wives (Callin' these
hoes wives)
Street sweeper, we gon' clean 'em just like Old Spice (Pssh)
The pie was big enough but them boys ain't wanna cut me no slice (No slice)
You too aggressive with that dick, baby, be nice (Be nice)
I saved some hoes from high school, I know they still like me (They still li
ke me)
Fuck 'em niggas from high school, I wanna still fight 'em (I still do)
Niggas from back then got a lot to say, they probably still tight (They prob
ably still tight)

Yeah, stop askin' me (Stop askin')
I don't know (I don't know)
Stop askin' me (Me)
I can't help no more (Help no more)
Yeah, stop askin' me
I can't hurt my soul (Hurt my soul)
Yeah, stop askin' me
I can't do no more favors (Do no more)
Favors, favors, favors, favors, favors (Ayy)
I can't do no more favors, favors, favors, favors, favors, favors
I can't do no more

If you ain't 'bout to slide, nigga, be quiet
We tote the Glock with pounds by the three-five
Bitch must think he got two lives, you can't get revived
Ain't need designer to pull her, I had on Levi's (Yeah)
Bitch, we the coldest, militant movement like soldiers
Bitch, I told ya
We the wrongs ones, now it's over
Fuck nigga, he can't even think straight
He leave on the one-way, he don't think about his teammates (Yeah-yeah, yeah-
yeah)
Chopper burn a nigga up, his ass get cremated (Cremated)
He got shot out in his shit (KEY, what's poppin'?), I wanna replay it (Repla
y it)

Yeah, stop askin' me (Stop askin')

I don't know (I don't know)
Stop askin' me (Me)
I can't help no more (Help no more)
Yeah, stop askin' me
I can't hurt my soul (Hurt my soul)
Yeah, stop askin' me
I can't do no more favors (Do no more)
Favors, favors, favors, favors, favors (Ayy)
I can't do no more favors, favors, favors, favors, favors, favors
I can't do no more