

B2 too official

Sometimes I wanna leave, they don't understand (Stand)  
All I see is greed, how the fuck you my mans? (Mans)  
And, bitch, you ain't my friend if we ain't wear the same pants (Pants)  
I'm 'bout to take off this nigga top, I can't trust him (I can't trust him)  
Sittin' right behind a nigga shit, I'll buss him (Shit, I'll buss him)  
Paint pictures in my head, I see the nigga bloody (See him bloody)  
Paint pictures in my head, I know this shit disgustin' (I know it is)  
I keep it solid, if you can't do the same, well, fuck you (Fuck you)  
I'm racin' to this cash, and bitch, I'm tryna dust you (Dust you)  
I feel like damn, my soul burnin' just like Usher (Just like Usher)  
Nigga talk crazy, deep off in this shit like Mustard (Just like Mustard)  
I was ridin' in the bus, thinkin' when I'm gettin' my own car (My own car)  
Get where I need to be, I swear I ain't makin' no stops (No stops)  
Betrayal, that's the shit that make a nigga soul stop (My soul stop)  
Like I forgot my underwear, I'm ridin' with that pole out (That pole out)  
Smokin' weed (Yeah), real depressed, bitch, it's cold here (Cold here)  
That pussy bald head, she got them toes out (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Every time I'm around some bullshit, the hoes out (The hoes out)  
It's just how the world work, it don't go your way (Go your way)  
I gotta go my own way (My own way)  
I ain't had no motherfuckin' ride, had to take the long way (The long way)  
Wasn't nobody in my corner, I took the strong way (The strong way)  
Put a hole in his chest, he got his soul ate (Soul ate)

Yeah, they tryna get a nigga soul (Soul)  
I'ma fight back like Ichigo, I can't go (I can't go)  
I didn't know how to whip dope, so I robbed the stoves (Robbed the stoves)  
Like Jody, off a baby Bo, yeah, I was sellin' clothes  
I can be your Jody, you can be my Rukia  
I can give you that pony, every time when we met  
Hold your hand in public, make these little bitches mad, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-  
ah, yeah, yeah, ah, ah

My Jody off a baby boy, I'm out here with my BM (BM)  
Every time she find that phone, she tryna check that GM (GM)  
Them bitches actin' like they know me, but I never seen 'em (Never seen 'em)  
I'm just boolin' like a turtle (Turtle, turtle), but she think I'm cheatin' (Cheatin')  
She say her pussy Lamborghini, and them bitches Kia (Kia)  
I need a bitch that's gon' slide, just like Rukia (Kia)  
I can make that ass grow, ch-ch, ch-ch, ch-yeah (Yeah, yeah)  
She poppin' pills, gettin' freaky, told the bitch to chill  
Like he vet, lil' baby tryna see my bitch  
She say I fuck real good and I'm the one that made her thick  
She gon' make them tacos, and we gon' get it in (Get it in)  
Once she make them tacos, I'ma put it in (Yeah, yeah)

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