

# Please

Scorey

SHYY

Uh, uh

Uh, uh

You can't heal a broken heart and get your time back

Uh, constant battle with myself to get my mind back

Losin' love, no, I'm not really tryna find that

Prayin' to the man above like, "Send a sign back, please"

I'm a lil' richer, bitch, so I do as I please

Why they always actin' like they have it? Nigga, please

I got so much ice up on my dresser, it could freeze

We the ones they call when they tryna make a nigga, uh, uh

Make a nigga, uh, uh

Make a nigga, uh, uh

I'm with KillBill the night that Draco hit him, uh, uh

This shit real spill, these nigga fakin' with 'em

Back seat, I got real steel 'cause I feel safer with it, uh

Lil' bro turn that Fully on and get his Bully on, uh

Can't see shit behind that mask, they don't know what he on, uh

She get drunk and fuck me, leave, I want my hoodie on, uh

Lil' bitch from the Brits, she said, "Turn that A Boogie on, please"

You could cut me off, but I'm the one that you gon' need

Why you see me, then run to the 'net? Like, "nigga, squeeze"

She made you a friend, when she see me, she hit her knees

She know I'm a dawg, got all these hos on me, like

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We the ones they call when they tryna make a nigga, uh, uh

Make a nigga, uh, uh

Make a nigga bleed

We the ones they call when they tryna make a nigga bleed

We the ones they, when they tryna, a nigga bleed

We the ones they call when they tryna, uh, uh (uh)