

Young & Turnt

Scorey

Uh

She know when I leave, and I won't call her again
If I made you hate me, then my apology then
Sippin' on Codeine like it was water again
By the time she blick, I might be all in her friend
Ain't no love lost, I don't love thots, I just love knots
Made you feel like you're the only one, but that was drug talk
Put them gloves on, let them slugs ride
"Sorry, you can't have this trophy, son", 'cause I'm a thug, ma'
(uh)
Dirty soda, this a filthy Sprite, clutchin' on that pipe
Dex be screaming, "Slatt-
slatt", bitch, don't get your nose wiped
Draco in that bag pack, we might take your whole life
I suggest you bag back, we tryna make it home right
We just hit the bank and made deposit, don't got time to wait f
or college
Let that nigga think he boxin', watch his Glock reshape his nog
gin'
Ain't know where to run or hide when them 'Ks rockin'
Step back, make that nigga slide, like I'm James Harden
Baby, I'm too young and turnt, I ain't got no wife
She want princess treatment, bitch, you ain't no Snow White
Chronic hit and twitter tryna see what her moan like
She said I ain't shit, and baby girl, you're so right
She know when I leave, and I won't call her again (uh-uh-uh, uh-
uh, uh-uh)
If I made you hate me, then my apology then (uh-uh-uh, uh-
uh, uh-uh)
Sippin' on Codeine like it was water again (uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-
uh)
By the time she blick I might be all in her friend (uh-uh-
uh, uh-uh, uh-uh)
Ain't no love lost, I don't love thots, I just love knots (uh-
uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh)
Made you feel like you're the only one, but that was drug talk
(uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh)
Put them gloves on, let them slugs ride (uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-
uh)
"Sorry you can't have this trophy, son", 'cause I'm a thug, ma'
(uh)
Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, ay
Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh, uh
Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh, uh
Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh, uh-uh