

I don't want no one to touch up on me, I just been keepin' it P
Cause I know what I do when I'm out in the street
But you stay [?] deep, so you know I got beef
And all of your friends, tryna say you got cheat
But none of them bitches know shit
My brother just blitz it, I called up Stacey
I can't trust no one, word to my grip (Uh-huhh)

Let me touch it
Let me come to your crib, let me rush it
Let me throw that shit up on the hill, when we fuckin'
I really trust you, cause you met a nigga, when I was just broke and had nothing
Why the fuck you gon' leave me? (Like what?)
I wanna see you, but baby, do you wanna see me?
I wanna buy you Chanel, and go fuck you all night
Just give me one chance, baby, I'ma make it right
Just let me come home, watch how I speed in them lights
I had you cookin' for me while you naked, I had you feedin' me rice
Tryna [?] a nigga, but I made you [?] with that scythe
You said: "I don't trust you", you said, you: "Don't love me"
You tellin' me: "Get out your life"
We gon' make love
Type of [?], she said I'm a straight thug
How the fuck you gon' tell me I'm fake love?
How the fuck you gon' tell me I-

I don't want no one to touch up on me, I just been keepin' it P
Cause I know what I do when I'm out in the street
But you stay [?] deep, so you know I got beef
And all of your friends, tryna say you got cheat
But none of them bitches know shit
My brother just blitz it, I called up Stacey
I can't trust no one, word to my grip
Pow, pow, pow