

Think about now yeah I lost friends
You don't wanna know what it cost him
Hanging wit ya bitch she exhausted
Only round here we involve sin
Devils come down on some boss shit
Demons show up on the darkest
Nights I been down swear I lost it
Girl call up I can't process
They ain't even fuck wit me then
Never been down don't pretend
Fuckin wit me now on 10
Write that shit down again
Saying that you know me yeah the old me
We ain't homies get the fuck
Got ya new chick and ya old bitch
Right here boy on my nuts
Lemme tell a lil story bout where I'm from from
No I never had dollar had to steal one
Swear my homie right there when the meal come
So I break half off hope we fill up
Cause my life been cold time to heat up
Hope you muhfuckas know I'm the illest
I been doing all this know they feel us
And Imma keep on going till they kill him
Everybody know want another flow
When I gotta go yeah I know
If you didn't know in here getting low
But she gotta go hope you know
People they always walk away
Told me straight she couldn't stay
I don't need you anyways
Bump that 'Yonce Lemonade