No friends
Those the type that get you killed
Rob you while you're trippin off a pill
Homie I got no friends
That's how I prefer to live
Only me and I
Up in the crib
You know I don't pretend
To like you when we face to face
Move or I'm gon move you out my way
Me and myself till the end
Cause who you got when it's all done
You're number two
I put me number one

## Damn

These motha fuckers got me trippin Tryna criticize the way I'm living Motha fucker who's you Don't interrupt me When I'm sippin I don't do no friends That's why I'm winning I can't wife these women When they speak I swear they sinning Tryna boo up for a bag Bitch who you kidding Motha fucker get lost Bitch I'm swimming in the sauce Tell my enemies that I'm a boss How can I get any sleep When all these motha fuckers tryna scheme Behind the scene Because I'm living out my haters Biggest dreams Look at me I know you stalking me up on the gram Wishing you were everything I am I just close my blinds Whenever people walk by I don't wanna see you I don't wanna talk lies All you do is talk lies Boy I swear they all fake Bitch you better move Before I move you out my way

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You ain't on the team I don't want you on my team no You ain't on the scene I don't want you around my scene no I ain't tryna kick it Not even one time Please don't hit my line Homie better stop trying Cause I don't fuck with ya Pussy boy you ain't on shit Living off your baby momma Back home doing the same shit You ain't shit Always flexing for a click Tryna switch it up But nothing sticks Pussy you ain't shit You ain't shit to me Baby right now You ain't shit to me Baby right now I don't need nobody With me till the end I'm a keep living my life without

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