Great John on the beat by the way She 'bout to do double hands Damn I feel like mm Why he got a gun and he an artist? Bae I thought I told you that they making me a target (Damn) Why he going dumb when he the smartest? I buy all expensive shit 'cause I couldn't afford it (Damn) I think I did it again I never needed a friend I throw a hundred and crash in the lamb I know I'mma see you again She said boy we just friends (Damn) I'm like "Why you let me fuck then?" Then let me fuck again Throw it ain't no rubber bands She 'bout to do double hands (Damn) Girl I love it when you double hand Baby I'm back in that mode I might just leave you alone When I go can I borrow your soul She just praying I'm making it home I feel like Mm Why he got a gun and he an artist? Bae I thought I told you that they making me a target (Damn) Why he going dumb when he the smartest? I buy all expensive shit 'cause I couldn't afford it (Damn) I was told to always keep it cool Why you try to play me bitch you know I ain't no fool (Damn) My little brother blood he say "boo" We came from the mud robbing shit and breaking rules (Damn) I put my life on the line fuck that hoe she ain't mine Feel like you wasting my time I just be seeing them signs She said "boy I'm just fine" (Damn) Know you hurting baby why you lyin'

I say that shit all the time

I feel like

Mm mm

Mm mm

Mm mm

Mm

Mm mm

Mm mm

Why he got a gun and he an artist?

Bae I thought I told you that they making me a target (Damn)

Why he going dumb when he the smartest?

I buy all expensive shit 'cause I couldn't afford it (Damn)