

# Dont Judge Me

Snow Tha Product

Light skinned long hair señorita  
Rolling up sativa  
Finally in the lime light  
Slice limes and tequila  
Living like can you keep up  
I'm on the beach in rosaIita  
Yup I got my feet up  
You wanna see then pull a seat up  
Cause we bout to eat good  
We been working for the past years  
Life's about to have to pay me  
Back for the past tears  
Passing cashiers all of  
My Visa cards  
I hand my momma hella bags  
And tell her these are yours  
Now we afford to buy  
Cause of my weeks of tours  
Are having to pay me back  
Cause yes I need couture  
Now I need you boys to know  
You can keep the whores  
Cause I ain't looking for a man  
I make g's galore

Please don't judge me  
No Please don't say you love me  
(I'm young and I'm dumb and I'm turning up Turning up turning up) [x2]

I came back from quite the hiatus  
Yeah I had them waiting counted out  
But I came around  
I'm saying hi to you haters  
Cause I'm bout to make it  
About to take it to the majors  
Man I'm tired of playing  
I'm tired of having to being patient  
We bout to eat good no more struggling now  
We buzzin in town  
My cousin and my brother been down  
To run for the crown  
We bout to make em woke if they sleeping  
Coming for y'all  
We bout to make a toast to the weekend

Cause I got me a check with my name on top  
(Man I got a check with my name on top)  
I'm bout to make it happen for the kids on the block  
Cause the turn up don't stop yea it don't stop tell em

Please don't judge me  
No Please don't say you love me  
(I'm young and I'm dumb and I'm turning up turning up turning up) [x2]