

cant relate

SoFaygo

Damnxaa, that's you on the track?

Damn, I got-

Damn, Damn, I got all these bitches (yeah), Give a fuck 'bout these bitches
Everybody knows I'm trying to get riches
Mama said "Boy, pull up your britches"
Mama, I can't pull up these pants
They gon' sag, because these bands
Need a big bag to get in advance
Had to hide the dope in my van
Pussy boy, please tell me your plans
I ain't even gotta chase no hoe, cause this lil money gon' make her dance
Man, I feel like lil' [?], I'ma take your hoe when I hit my stance
You ain't my slimes, lil nigga, no no, you ain't talking no money, we can't
be friends, no

How does it feel to be broke? Used to relate, I can't no more
This real shit, I put it on me, Walk in the boy crib, put the bag on the flo
or
No, cannot relate to you, my gang cannot relate to your crew
Kickin' her out, man she getting the boot
Play with the money, walk in with my tool

Walk in the spot with the tool
What do y'all niggas wanna do?
See me an opp, I'm gon' shoot
8-ball nigga, I ain't talking no pool
You a lame-ass nigga, you a dumbass fool
I play with her heart, yeah dismantle
You know I get money, that's a fact
Designer my shoes, spent a rack
And we bussin' them bands in the sacks
Old boyfriend, he gotta just relax
Oh he in it, just let me break her back
I thought [?] calling back
Here's my number, I got a new chat
Faygo to Flacco, we making a move back, Hey

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