

(I'm not into you)  
I'm so goddamn geeked (Brr)  
I'm so goddamn geeked, I can't stand up on my feet  
Woah, woah  
Yeah

Woah, I didn't used to have designer on my kicks, woah, woah  
Now I mix and match designer with my bitch, woah, woah  
Ooh, I had to tell that boy, he play then he get split, woah, oh  
Bet it hurt way flex on a bitch, woah, woah  
She comin' through  
She all on my body like a fuckin' tattoo  
He don't no war, yeah, we gon' spray at that dude  
They say, "Lil Faygo, I wanna get fly like you"

Drugs in my body, I wanna get high like you  
I'm lit, I don't gotta lie like you  
Keep a glick, we don't shoot in the sky like you  
Niggas say that they just wanna shine like you  
Ooh-ooh, but they don't wanna grind like you  
If a nigga tweak, chopper fire at you  
I'm so fucking geeked, man, I might lie to you  
You still acting shady when I cry to you

Now you want me back, I'm laughing at you  
Can't love, yeah, can't love, yeah  
When I touch her body, make me wanna kill something, yeah  
She see me, she drop, yeah, I think they feeling us, yeah  
Show me loyalty, baby, I went to jail for us, yeah  
I wanna keep in touch, even though were not loving us, yeah  
I wanna make it up, and my chopper, it came with the MACs  
And my bitch, she came with an ass, I'm so in love with the cash  
Lil' baby, I'm a liar  
Baby, that's just what the drugs do  
But I won't let a nigga play with you  
No, I can't let a nigga play

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