

Go, go, go
Pink Heartz

You don't want me to start (No)
I been workin' too hard (Woah)
I been playing my part, ayy (Go, oh)
Might pull up in some foreign, uh
She get geeked, she boring (Yuh)
I get fly, might soar, out to LA, I'm buying Dior (Go)
Nigga worried 'bout my pockets, needa be worried 'bout yours
No doubt it not yours, 'cause she wanna be wherever it pours
"Are you a Libra?", baby, of course
She won't believe how I'm feelin' right now
I been tossed, it's all Hell, I can't find no way out

And my brodie, he been stuck off two damn cups, like what the fuck?
I been helpin' out my sons for too damn long, it's addin' up
Had to tell that bitch to shut up please, 'cause I'm just too fucked up
And 'em niggas hate on me, reality, them niggas suck (Ayy)

I went up on you
You took advantage of me when I had love for you
You'll never do that again (Shit, hmm, skrrt, skrrt, ayy)

You don't want me to start (No)
I been workin' too hard (Woah)
I been playing my part, ayy (Yeah)
Might pull up in some foreign, uh (Uh)
She get geeked, she boring (Yuh)
I get fly, might soar, out to LA, I'm buying Dior (Go)
Nigga worried 'bout my pockets, needa be worried 'bout yours
No doubt it not yours, 'cause she wanna be wherever it pours
"Are you a Libra?", baby, of course
She won't believe how I'm feelin' right now
I been tossed, it's all Hell, I can't find no way out

Find a way out (Oh yeah)
I can't wait for shit, man, I'ma kick that bih' down (Oh yeah)
My nigga got a lotta rounds on him, he'll spray shit down
He'll take you down, oh yeah, he'll take you down (Fah)
We been coolin', why you worryin' 'bout us? (Nigga)
Niggas be mad as a fuck (Yeah)
I was really, really made for this, I don't believe in no luck (No)
Look at my icin', they bunch, pull up (Bah)
Look at my diamonds they crunch, pull up (Bah)
I put my pain in this blunt (Ayy)
Huh, I don't believe in no cunts (Go)

You don't want me to start (No)
I been workin' too hard (Woah)
I been playing my part, ayy (Oh)
Might pull up in some foreign, uh (Ah)
She get geeked, she boring (Go, yeah)
I get fly, might soar, out to LA, I'm buying Dior (Go)
Nigga worried 'bout my pockets, needa be worried 'bout yours
No doubt it not yours, 'cause she wanna be wherever it pours
"Are you a Libra?", baby, of course

She won't believe how I'm feelin' right now
I been tossed, it's all Hell, I can't find no way out