

Kobe, where you at?
Yeah-ah, yeah-ah
Why, why, why, why, why, why?

Nines, glicks, VETEMENTS (Put it out, put it out)
Pull up on the nigga, gon' make me shoot it at that nigga
I put the fire on his ass, wait, Louis Vuitton my bag
She for the street but she got ass, she my lil' freak but she got class
She act like she don't remember, baby, that's a million k
How can I say I love her? I cannot be that ho's savior
Yeah-ah-ah, yeah-ah-ah
I might regret the day I gave you my heart, yeah

At night, pull up, meet a fuck nigga
And should I pour drank up?
Stay frontin' as that lil' treater, fuck nigga
Don't make me power-up, like Vegeta, fuck nigga
I see him lovin' on that bitch, well she's a skeezer young nigga
Now all these labels tryna buy my sauce
Yeah, I had to get that shit on my own
How you solid when you fold?
Give me noggin, give me dome
Knock you down like dominoes
Tormes my drip, I don't rock VLONE
I don't trust a soul, all alone
I'll be fine, I'm with that chrome (Bleet)
Goddamn, what these Xans doin'?
Foreign ho, she speak fluent
She wanna ride my fuckin' whip
Bad bitch look like Meagan Good
The things I do, he wish he could
I can't go back broke no more so let's get that shit understood

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Bitch, I hope you understand
I get fly like Peter Pan
I'm thinkin' 'bout this shit, man
I get it out the streets

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I gave you my heart, you ripped it apart
I was up in my feelin's, contemplatin' in the dark
I told you it's no good for you, I think you should've took my advice
We got the sticks up in the playground, nigga, you don't wanna fight
Mad at me, uh, I don't know why they be mad at me, uh
Shoot at his body, anatomy, uh
I'm chargin', I feel like a battery, uh
We spin his block like a ballerina, nigga
C-Call my 223 bad bitches, we gon' hit 'em up

Fake hoes, gotta let 'em go
Yeah, these fake niggas, they gon' do the most
They gon' try to test you, had to keep a pole
Stayin' ten toes, I be in my soul
I'm okay, I didn't get no sleep tonight, but I will be okay
Tony Tiger to these niggas, you know that I'm feelin' great
Sittin' by my own, baby, ever since you left, yeah, my home is not a home
No-no, I can't take you back 'cause you know you did me wrong
Had to put you on the blocklist, you will not leave me lone

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