

Vdv got it
Fuck these niggas talking bout

Ha, I gotta put it on hold
I gotta put it on hold, hold
You know my baby she hittin' the door
I fell right to the floor
They keep asking like how I've been
Like fuck it Imma keep going
If you not on my side, you gone
Fuck it Imma keep going
I know I said I quit these drugs
But fuck it Imma keep pouring
And I said I wasn't gon' break your heart
But fuck it I know you torn
Bitch [?]
That fucking style
(Yes)
That fucking style
(Yes)
That fucking style
(Yes)

Mmm, you know did this shit on my own
Cause they wouldn't help me out
I don't even count like fukitwatch
I don't even count like fuck this watch
These niggas still wanna up the clock
I got two mommas to feed nigga
Got these shootas that need me
I don't give a fuck bout a phone bill
I don't give a fuck bout your phone bill
Broke ass nigga get your own bills
Countin' up cheese yea I'm known for it
Hitting high, no shit I'm known for it

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