

Crack open that loud
Smoke on a mild, run up a mile
And hit a lick
Stop makin' me frown
You feelin' aroused, you wanna fuck around
Hop off my dick
I feel two ways about your two-face
Runnin' around talkin' your ways
How 'bout next time
If you wanna spray it
Say it to my face? If you, if you feelin' brave

I got a cousin in Chicago
Who got homies from the way
They'll smack you in your face
A certain type of fellow
Who will pull up on you now
Do you get the picture now, bitch?

Two ways
Two-faced
Pretty faces
Ugly ways
This is insane
Stay in your lane
Or get out my way
Hey

I just got my doggy certified
I'm so dignified, cash flow left and right
If you wanna ride, treat my sister right
I don't wanna fight if I see you tonight
A-B-C-D-E-F, fucking G
Stop talkin' all that shit if you can't handle regrets
'Cause I got ride or dies 'til I die that can deal with bullshit
Yeah, that's right, right by my side

I got a cousin in Chicago
Who got homies from the way
They'll smack you in your face
A certain type of hello
Who will pull up on you now
Do you get the picture now, bitch?

Yes, I loved you, girl
But our drama hurts
Yes, we was friends first
But I gotta turn the curb
You're one of those girls
We gon' straighten you out, book a perm
It was such a blur
This is such a blur
First, I thought it was all heart
Then you knocked me off guard
They don't know that I'm smart
Knew it right from the start
Spreadin' all those lies that you brought out

Throwin' dirt on my name
We don't play those games

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(Fucking bitch, bitch)
(Fucking bitch, bitch)
Fuck you talkin' 'bout?
By any means necessary
Uncle Reggie, by any means necessary
I'm goin' to get my daughter
I don't give a fuck what's goin' on
I'll probably have to dip off, but I'll be back
Say that shit