

Broke As Hell

ThouxanBanFauni

(I'm ugly)
(Brent Rambo)

Still tryna' kick that cup, sippin' on so much syrup shit got sticky
Niggas tryna' press they luck, got his ass, hit that boy with the blicky
No I don't give no shit about none of these niggas, check my toilet plumbing
No I don't give no fuck about these hoes, she got everything coming
Thirty round drum, that's gon' get em' done, you need them extra extensions
Shy with your bitch, probably at a hair salon, them Great Clips made me a me nace

Tryna' focus, counting up all this cash but she annoying as hell
Gave her some guap to get her nails done, bitch be looking stale
While you at it please go check that mail, I got packs in here
Boxes full of them clothes, care package, really vacuum sealed
Niggas don't want you to win, they want you in last place like turtles and s nails
Fuck niggas want you to lose, Hellcat come in first place, I can't fail
Bitches love to argue, love to fuss, so I sent her to Yale
Niggas you think you trust or have your back but won't even pay your bail
Fresh off the porch, jumping head first in the water, I ain't even know how to sail
Man of my word, real reliable, Fauni always come through
Most niggas say they will but where's the proof, they don't even fuck with y ou
Calling that nigga your brother, think he gang, boy he shooting for you
Thinking it's loyalty, loyal fees paying that all for you
But these niggas get the boot, had to kick em' out the circle too
She a real Georgia peach in Atlanta and I love her too
But if you do me dirty, lil' bitch I'm gon' new-new you
Treat you just like in London, I'm gon' take that chain from you
Swap meet, where the ungrateful bitches get they Louis V. shoes

Still tryna' kick that cup, sippin' on so much syrup shit got sticky
Niggas tryna' press they luck, got his ass, hit that boy with the blicky
No I don't give no shit about none of these niggas, check my toilet plumbing
No I don't give no fuck about these hoes, she got everything coming
Thirty round drum, that's gon' get em' done, you need them extra extensions
Shy with your bitch, probably at a hair salon, them Great Clips made me a me nace

How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell
How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell
How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell
How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell

Got a better than my teacher and my guap and I still failed
You could love that hoe to death, put a muzzle on your bitch, she'll still t ell
I keep a stick, that Mac, yall niggas Microsoft and Dell
Sick of playing these games, this shit dumb as fuck, this shit tired as hell
Tired of lames but it's all part of the business, cause' I'm collecting them bills
Put a cap in his ass cause' he had tried my gang, semi had filled him with s hells
Shawty was playing, I just made her bag, gave her Louis, yeah
stain but he really a lighter, so I got stories to tell

Look at his nose, he like Pinnochio, that boy fall for real
Pillow talking a lot just like a bitch, these niggas tattle tale

Still tryna' kick that cup, sippin' on so much syrup shit got sticky
Niggas tryna' press they luck, got his ass, hit that boy with the blicky
No I don't give no shit about none of these niggas, check my toilet plumbing
No I don't give no fuck about these hoes, she got everything coming
Thirty round drum, that's gon' get em' done, you need them extra extensions
Shy with your bitch, probably at a hair salon, them Great Clips made me a me
nace

How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell
How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell
How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell
How you ain't got no money, got no cash, boy you broke as hell