Man dat shit ain't me Man dat shit ain't me Man dat shit ain't me Man dat shit ain't me

I can never fall in love
Man dat shit ain't me
Fuck I look like holding my tongue
Man dat shit ain't me
Switch it up, dropping names
Man dat shit ain't me
Say his new girlfriend so lame
Cause dat bitch ain't me
But I'm me tho, yeah nigga I'm me tho
Cruising while I'm pilling
This shit come from Puerto Rico
I can never fall in love
Man dat shit ain't me
Fuck I look like holding my tongue
Man dat shit ain't me

Lot of niggas fake, and I show em' no love I keep it real, so I stand out Like I'm banned from the club You in line for that paper While I'm cutting like razors That money calling These bitches still walking round with pagers It's something wrong with that I'm lifting, where's my check pad Don' broke so many trees down That I should be a Lumberjack I should be on TMZ, the way I'm spazzing out tho These fake niggas playing both sides They in the middle that's an Altoid But man I'm international Don't fuck with snakes, like Samuel Jackson, with that action She talkin', talkin' like a fraction I break it down, make em' buss it Tell Durk to come throw some hunnids We right here, you on the sideline I pass you up just like a timeline Lil' nigga

Coolin' with shake, man dat shit ain't me
Gotta pay me for a verse, man dat shit ain't free
I never wife a thot, man dat shit ain't me
And I'm cruisin' in a drop
Bitch it's me and Tink
And I'm rolling, rolling
Overseas, my cars they foreign
These broke ass niggas, they borin'
Don't pay em no attention, ignorance
All my niggas they hot, they scorchin'
That ghost got a nigga hearin' voices

Tru Religion, I love my horses (Tru)
Them horses, I love my foreign
My bitch she bad, she diking
I make your main bitch, like it
I keep my gun on fightin'
In the condo, on my bright lit
That money got a bitch excited
That shit ain't mean no wifin' (she don't)
That money got a bitch excited
That shit ain't mean no wifin' (ooh)