

## West End

Tion Wayne

Be my best friend, racks in the west end  
I'ma take a flight with you  
I need more (c'mon, c'mon), tea for the west end  
Fuck all your best friends  
Girl, I got my eyes on you, yeah (yeah, T Wayne from the, yo)

It's like you love to make it harder, but you're worth the drama (yeah)  
Every time I'm vex, you're my answer (you're my answer)  
I know I'm, due a lot of karma  
I ain't Peter Parker, but my ting better than Rihanna (than RiRi)  
She don't know we steppin' with some killers (uh-huh, uh-huh)  
Love it when we sex up in the mirrors (uh)  
Pop down, couldn't buy you slippers (yeah)  
But she don't even care about no figures  
It's long (yeah), she don't want me gone  
Things I did for the funds to get you Saint Laurent  
I accept that I'm wrong but when you hear this song  
Love me now, love me strong  
And love me when I'm gone (when I'm gone)  
Big plans, we ain't ever needin' anything (yeah)  
Me and you will have proper ease, developin' (c'mon, c'mon)  
Bougie, and your ambition is evident (uh)  
You're a boss but let me help with everyting (with everyting)

I said, can you be my best friend?  
Racks in the west end  
I'ma take a flight with you  
I need more tea for the west end  
Fuck all your best friends  
Girl, I got my eyes on you, yeah  
Me say, gyal, tell me now  
Can you be my best friend? Yeah  
Me say, gyal, tell me now  
Can you be my best friend? Yeah

I treat your pussy like a goldmine, girl  
When I pull up, you look so fly, girl (girl, you looks so fly)  
Gold zippers with the gold YSL  
Tryna figure if I know myself (if I know my)  
Stay strong while I settle our differences  
Pay attention, girl, I'm wrong, now I'm listenin'  
Hundred racks'll make a nigga wanna live again  
I put this house in your name 'cause you're different (you're different)  
I was servin' on the curb for my fiends (for my fiends)  
Now I'm fuckin' with a girl from my dreams  
I been sleepin in the Burj, more peace (more peace)  
I been tryna figure out what you need  
She the main one  
I ain't switchin' up, I'm with the same one  
It's the city where you try and live your life or you take one  
That's my driller, he ain't scared to take his shot like he's Neymar (uh)  
I just sent my other hitter to Jamaica

I said, can you be my best friend?  
Racks in the west end  
I'ma take a flight with you  
I need more tea for the west end

Fuck all your best friends  
Girl, I got my eyes on you, yeah  
Me say, gyal, tell me now  
Can you be my best friend? Yeah  
Me say, gyal, tell me now  
Can you be my best friend? Yeah

I said, can you be my best friend?  
Racks in the west end  
I'ma take a flight with you  
I need more tea for the west end  
Fuck all your best friends  
Girl, I got my eyes on you, yeah  
Me say, gyal, tell me now  
Can you be my best friend? Yeah  
Me say, gyal, tell me now  
Can you be my best friend? Yeah