

Forecast

Tobi Lou

I'm from the South Side
I'm from the South Side
Used to be outside
Basketball inside
Fuck the other side
That's where my brother died
Money give me butterflies
Spread like a butter knife
See me with my other bitch
Then I had another bitch
Thought I lived a double life
I think she in love with me
Pussy be lovely
Shawty got double Ds
Shawty wear double G
Shawty wear double C
Shawty wanna fuck with me
Seen my jewelry
Got hot like a cup of tea
I'ma hit the buzzer b
Buzz like a buzzin' Bee
Bitches know family first
See what my cousin need
You wanna go overseas
Sent him a couple Gs
Sent him a couple Ps
Tried to take him off the streets
But he love the streets
Like he don't believe in me
Like he don't trust in me
Gotta call OG
See what my brother need
We know what these bitches want
We know what these bitches want
These bitches want munna
Keep it a hunna
Keep it a thousand
Countin' them hunnas
She ate my cucumber
For a blue bumma
That's a blue hunna
One thing about me

I'ma get munna
I'ma get money forever (money forever)
I'ma get bitches forever
I change a bitch like the weather (like the weather)
Baby girl sent me a letter
Girl we ain't get rich together (get rich together)
How you expect me to get ya
Anything up in the night
Pull up wherever, whenever
I got swag
Shitted on them and don't feel bad
I change bitches like the Forecast
For-or-orecast
Fuck these bitches I need more cash

I'm from the South Side
I'm from the South Side
When I was 'bout 5
We had moved somewhere
Out in the suburbs
Now I'm on the outside
I was so unsure
Had me so fucking scared
So I changed the forecast
I made the sunburst
Now I'm like What's The Word?
Here go another blurb
Still in the suburb
And it's like Another Earth
First we was Homewood
Then we had to Flossmoor
Before I was Lakeshore
I came in off shore
Remember my first time
I was a sophomore
She made dat (Ass Clap)
I want an encore
Baby don't play with me
You know I played all sports
And I don't got no type
I fuck with all sorts
I'm on a golf course
But this ain't a par 4
I'm at the spring show
But I'm in the fall shorts
Farada I'm all yours
Farada I'm all yours
Ay, I'm in that plain Jane
I'm in that rain-rain
I'm in that lane-lane
I'm in that Bang-Bang
I was like bay-bay
What do ya say-say?
My sister did Disney now I feel like Ray J
If you getting paid then nigga we on the same page

'Cause I'm from the
Part of the city
Where niggas get jiggy
And bitches get pretty
But still got the glizzy
I know that you miss me
You know I been busy
But don't you forget me
I did it like Britney
I'm wit' it like Whitney
You gotta forgive me (You gotta forgive me)
That money gon' get me
That money gon' get me (I'ma get munna)
That money gon' get me

I'ma get money forever (I'ma get money)
I'ma get bitches forever
I change a bitch like the weather (Ain't gon' be sunny)
Baby girl sent me a letter (Naw naw)
Girl we ain't get rich together (Naw)
But we still got together (How you expect me to get ya)

(Anything up in the night) Anything up in the night
Pull up wherever-whenever
I got swag (I got swag)
Shitted on them and don't feel bad (Don't feel bad)
I change bitches like the Forecast
For-or-orecast
Fuck these bitches I need more cash

Shut the fuck up