

## 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