

# Fuck Boy

Trina

Six in the morning, nigga at my door  
I'm tryna figure out what he out there for  
Last time I seen him he was talking shit  
Found out his new girl can't suck no dick  
Hit the intercom I ain't let him in  
Pussy nigga lucky I ain't fuck his friends  
Prolly thought at bitch, would be down and out  
'Til he seen my riding round in that chromed out Benz

South Beach nigga you ain't bout that life  
You cross that bridge they taking all the ice  
You don't want no problems with them boys from the bottom  
Strip your ass butt naked and hit the turn pike

You's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
My bitch been said it  
That's why I should've let your best friend get it  
We went on trips, you bought Chanel  
But money ain't shit when you soft as hell

Cause you's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
My momma even said it  
Got a new nigga I ain't even gotta sweat it  
You still gon talk and that's a got damn shame  
But a hoe gon be a hoe and a lame gon be a lame fuck boy

You a fuck boy  
You ain't tough, boy  
Caught a gang, let 'em slide, get you touched boy  
Tell my bitch to play the witness, that's a decoy  
Silencer, big Glock, it make no noise  
Back to back fifty pointers, playing freeze tag  
Me and Trina coppin' new ice with each bag  
Don't call my phone, pussy nigga, 'cause your head trash  
And tell your bitch to suck a dick, I got her big mad

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Pussy nigga, you been trippin' for what?  
On the 'Gram, peepin' shit, bitch, you been dissin' for what?  
Keep it a hunnid, I'ma different kind of a bitch  
Wouldn't let you fuck again if you had another nigga dick  
All that fakin', all that playin', speakin' on me, whatchoo sayin'?  
Give no fuck about yo bitch, she could have them problems with' yo ass  
Pillow talkin' like a hoe, I thought you knew better  
New nigga, we gon' do better  
Got a lawyer and then he gon' get this new, new and ah

Cause you's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
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