

# Double Life

Tsu Surf

Pussy poppin' for a real nigga  
Bad attitude, how they deal with her?  
Tryna catch a body, got that kill finger  
[?], you cuttin' up, pull up where you left me for another nut  
Last nigga had you but he fucked it up  
Selfie get your angle right, you play the light  
'Cause you ain't come to play tonight  
Stay up out your feelings, come and stay tonight  
You ain't got work tomorrow, you ain't takin' calls  
And you ain't bought that dress for nothin'  
You ain't with no drawers  
Fresh up out that shower smell, know I like that naked shit  
Snapchat thirst traps bumpin' all that Drake and shit  
Let me see that full body, let somebody take the pic  
Henny got you horny, drunk textin' how you take the dick  
Showin' out, and murder bottles Tequila for when you goin' out  
I ain't know you do it like you did it, you've been holdin' out  
Showin' out, pull up for the kid like open house  
I ain't know you do it like you did it, you've been holdin' out

Ain't nothin' new under the sun  
She get the bag after she done  
In the mirror got them angles  
You hell but you look like a angel  
We got a vibe and I know you feel it too  
So there's no reason for [?] to play it cool  
I take a shot and it keep jammin' when I shoot, ooh

She livin' that double life, she be trappin'  
On that IG, she is savage  
Got her numbers off all that traffic  
She ain't a good girl, shawty ratchet  
Shawty ratchet, shawty ratchet  
She ain't a good girl, shawty ratchet  
She livin' that double life, she be trappin'  
She ain't a good girl, shawty ratchet

I just might pull up on some chill shit  
'Cause you who I could chill with  
And I won't need no makeup tryna Netflix and lay up  
I be posin' for the Gram pokin' out, you're double-tappin'  
Whenever you want me to fall through I make it happen  
Know I'm makin' moves and I'ma call you when I free up  
I put it in your face, what you gon' do? You better not freeze up  
Ex steady trippin', you ain't gotta worry  
'Cause he can't let me go, but you already know the story  
Two-seater with my homegirl, and you can call your nigga  
My homie/lover/friend oh you can't find nobody realer  
Tryna find the perfect fit, I tell my sister you the picture [?]  
Grip my ass when you see me even if it get no bigger  
Shorts some Fashion Nova, she ain't got no ass shots  
If you approach her, she don't know you  
She don't care 'bout what you got  
Hit my phone, I'ma answer every call for you  
Just don't tell nobody if you ever make me fall for you

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