

My Friends

Ty Dolla \$ign

(Mustard on the beat, hoe)

On top of the world, me and my clique, ayy
Got it out the mud, now we all lit
This how it feel to be rich black and poppin'
Fuck your feelings, I can hear the money calling
Yeah, me and my friends
Yeah (Ooh, yeah), me and my twins
Yeah (Ooh, yeah), me and my friends
Yeah, yeah, yeah

My friends, my niggas, my gang
Who they think they playin' with, who in God's name?
Hangin' out the Lamb, I drive a suicide thing
Who been smocking midget, you ain't doing high grade
Know I gotta make a good first impression
Fuck her from the back, lettin' out all all my aggression (yeah)
Casamigos got you acting reckless
Sex you with the lights on, still got on my necklace (yeah)
I bought some bottles and bitches for me and my friends
I'm in a Urus lil bruh and them came in the Benz
Stop counting my pockets, just know that I'm getting my ends
I might spend it all on my friends

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That ain't your dog, you ain't got the same opps (Let's get it)
That's my mud brother, got love for him like the same pops (Same pops)
You know I love you when I send the real addy to the main slot (Yeah, yeah)
You know that's twin 'n 'nem, same thoughts, same Glocks (Let's get it)
Bitch you think too much, you tryna fight me cause I'm sober, bitch you drink too much (Bitch you drink too much)
And if we fuckin' sit outside, cause he don't know who to trust
They stop my residency at Drai's, my case too much (my case too much)
I was fighting my gun case by my lonely
These are my brothers who I'm with, these not my homies (these not my homies)
For his baby shower ain't have no money, I gave him onesies (I gave him onesies)
Call his Mama my Mama or call her Auntie
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

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