

BUSINESS

YBN Almighty Jay

Kept it 100
I stood on business
She want to feel loved when she in her feelings
I don't want love, shit
I'm still healing
I take drugs when I feel timid
She gave the pussy to me like it's nothing
I didn't have a condom but I still hit it
You told me Percocets make you freaky
Let me put it in your stomach
I ain't never said you need me
I just gave you what you wanted
I bought her Chanel and Prada
I was just trying to take the pain away
We took a helicopter
You said you wanna see downtown L.A.
I faced every problem
I ain't never turned and ran away

You niggas lame as fuck no kizzy
I'm off percocets I'm dizzy
I didn't try to ignore your text
I'm gonna call you back I'm busy
I ain't gonna shake your hand in the club
My niggas stepping on shit they not friendly
Can't be seen with a hoe in public
Shit will hit The Shaderoom and start trending
It be the same hoe that act like she ain't fucking
And the same one that let the whole gang hit it
My niggas shooting shit like Cole Bennett
They too ruthless, they ain't no bitches
Can't get caught without no gun
Keep my rod like I'm going fishing
If I didn't make it then
I would probably be dead or in the trenches
Signed a deal with my label worth a couple million
We're the youngest in the club but we're the richest ones in the building
I ain't never needed love
I just took whatever came with it
I ain't never needed love
I just took whatever came with it

Kept it 100
I stood on business
She want to feel loved when she in her feelings
I don't want love, shit
I'm still healing
I take drugs when I feel timid
She gave the pussy to me like it's nothing
I didn't have a condom but I still hit it
You told me Percocets make you freaky
Let me put it in your stomach
I ain't never said you need me
I just gave you what you wanted
I bought her Chanel and Prada
I was just trying to take the pain away
We took a helicopter

You said you wanna see downtown L.A.
I faced every problem
I ain't never turned and ran away

I wouldn't be shit if I wasn't rapping
I'm still try to figure out how this shit happened
She was on Instagram playing with my name
I had to call Justin Laboy for a caption
Niggas be hating cause they hoes getting hit
I don't respond, I don't give a reaction
You called her phone while she was with gang
She ignored that shit and started laughing
I take my bitches to Dr. Miami for fat transfers because we don't do plastic
She told me she love me, and I said it back
But I kinda said that shit sarcastic
She wanna fuck to Luther Vandross
She put on a classic
Foreign bitch, Italian
She want me to toss her salad
I fell in love with strippers, probably wife a hoe from 'Magic'
Her ex played for the Clippers but he didn't never make any baskets
Me and Joe smoking exotic, I treat my hoes like Carol Baskins
I'm from the hood
I still treat famous bitches like they're average

Kept it 100
I stood on business
She want to feel loved when she in her feelings
I don't want love, shit
I'm still healing
I take drugs when I feel timid
She gave the pussy to me like it's nothing
I didn't have a condom but I still hit it
You told me Percocets make you freaky
Let me put it in your stomach
I ain't never said you need me
I just gave you what you wanted
I bought her Chanel and Prada
I was just trying to take the pain away
We took a helicopter
You said you wanna see downtown L.A.
I faced every problem
I ain't never turned and ran away