

LYING 5 FUN

Yeat

Yeah we sitting outside, sitting outside bitch
And we can sit outside, sitting outside bitch
Yeah you my main, and you side bitch
Cut off they head, cut off they tops bitch
New level, you must have thought I was done
New level, you must have thought I was done
Play with us sitting outside, we can get you chopped bitch
I got too many guns, too many chopsticks
All of my gang familiar
All of my gang familiar
Suck my dick thru my pants, I'm finna fuck that twat
I got too many bands, who counting my pockets
Look here thot
Oh no look here thot
Look here thot
Yeah I'm hooked on the highs
I like when you suck my dick
I like when you suck my
I like when you suck my dick
This here thot you ain't here on shit

You must have thought I was done
You must have thought I was done
We'll I fuck bitches and do what I want
You must have thought I was done
You must have thought I was done
Pull up in that big truck
Come on you must have thought I was done
The fuck, you must have thought it was guns

I'm still on X
And I'm still on X
Like I told you boys again, they foreign checks
We don't do foreign checks they bounce
We don't do foreign checks they bounce
We don't do thots from side to side
We do chop em up and down
We don't do old money only do new money
Yeah we got all of them coming around
Loaded up, pulling up, been every time I'm holding it down, here from the ground
Lil Uzi, turn it around, turn it around
Bitch I'm a big bank motherfucker
Yeah holding me down
Bitch I'm a rich ass motherfucker
Yeah holding me down
Slap that bitch from the back I'm a dog she own this pound
We on a new level, everything but come on we holding the sound
We got the money we hold it in all the accounts
We on lil shit, we don't give no shit no ounce
Yeah gon fuck that thot, fuck her round the house

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