

## Oct. 24th

YFN Lucci

(DJ Lavish Lee)

Oh, oh, yeah  
Think it's a game?

Look, I'ma get that paper fasho  
You don't know my story or my MO  
Don't tell me that you love me, then you let go  
Don't tell me it's too far like I can't go  
Hey, I ain't gon' tell you 'bout no loss, man I grew up  
I ain't gon' play about my dog like he was Cujo  
Yeah, I been playin' with that rod, just can't cook up  
Yeah, I been cuttin' these hoes off like a butcher  
Hey, it's like we playin' ball, got 'em shook up  
You gon' believe I'm 10 feet tall the way they look up to me  
And I ain't gon' lie, I gotta stay surrounded by some G's  
And I ain't gon' lie, my yard got a whole lot of V's

I'm gon' get paper, don't need no hand outs  
Talkin' so rich, I won't need her at all  
'Cause we out here camouflage and we still gon' stand out  
Give a fuck about your squad, nigga we don't stand down  
I'm outstanding, '08, we were just some bandits, yeah  
Broke my ankle, I fell off a bench, yeah  
All these scars, I need me a bandage, yeah  
I gotta go hard, I was abandoned

All my baby mamas love me and my ex bitch, she can't stand me  
Plus my girl love me, sometimes she wanna vanish  
I tried to give her all my heart, but I see she can't manage it  
That's my biggest problem with relations  
When I fuck that girl, I ask her can she take it? Yeah  
Fuck the judge, we be smokin' on probation, yeah  
Fucked her good, had her squirtin' out daily  
And you know I fucked her good, rain drop  
You know that pussy good if I call later  
Don't tell me that you hate me just to make up  
Then switch and say you love me, you a traitor, yeah  
How you say "One love," but you a hater?  
You say you want love, but you be out fuckin' for paper  
Blowin' my phone up, but you won't do me not one favor  
How you brought it up, but you know you gon' push out later  
Ok, look, true enough  
Look, how everything I do just ain't never enough  
Girl, if I buy that ring, bitch I need groupie love  
Girl, call me I can be the one you open up to  
Yeah, push up, I can be the one that you can run to

Ok, look, rain drop  
You know that pussy good if I call later  
Don't tell me that you hate me just to make up  
Then switch and say you love me, you a trader, yeah  
How you say "One love," when you a hater?  
How you say "One love," when you a hater?  
You know that pussy good if I call later  
Yeah, yeah