

Blickin

YN Jay

I mean like
My life perfect, you know what I mean?
Thankful
Still alive
I'm still alive
I think that's really all that matter
(Hit it)

Ayy
How the fuck I make it out somewhere where they don't make it out?
I just took I-75, that's the safest route
In the dine-in restaurant, I'm finna take it out
I mean like
You finna take your meal, like, outside? Or like
Or you're outside and you want them to bring it to you?
I mean, because
We're just tryna under- ah
We just tryna understand
I ain't got no girlfriend, she might fuck my mans
I top my money by the thousands in rubber bands
If I ever had a girlfriend, I might get caught cheating tryna fuck my
fans
Damn
One day, I'ma marry Mary Jane
I'm a different type of nigga, I don't want no bustdown, I want a pla
in jane
Tried to tell my bitch two things, but the same thing
Like I don't want you or I don't need you, baby
I mean, but I care about you, I still love you, though
You feel me?
I don't really love, but if I love, you better love me back
Baby love how I'm gaining pounds, say she love me fat
I been working hard, my body hurt, can you rub my back?
I mean, can you do that for me?
Let me see what you can do for me
Yeah, you probably been hit her, but she new to me
Baby, stop it with that foolery
I know I'm smooth, baby, ain't nobody cool as me
This shit ain't gon' work out if you do not get used to me
You shaking ass in the club, that's what I used to see
That's what I still see when I look at you
I just want another girl like I'm used to two
I just wanna have a threesome like I used to do
At the Fontainebleau
I put my hand in the water, left the fountain blue
I ain't staying over for long, I'm just stopping through
I'm just sayin', baby, I know you got choices, I got options too
Bitch walked in coochie out, she was topless too
I could've never came up off one quarter, I was coppin' two
Oh, you was talkin'— you was coppin' like a half?