

Truth Be Told

Young T & Bugsey

Truth be told
I ain't lost nobody I needed
The real ones still around
Y'all be safe though

Truth be told, it cost me big quid for these buggus all on my wrist
Truth be told, I got my own chick, I don't want nuttin' with your bitch
Truth be told, it's been a slow grind, but we top 5 in this bitch
Truth be told, we on that multi, yeah, multi with them gibs
Truth be told, I feel like Evian, my neck water my wrist
Truth be told, she got that Fenty on, that WAP gushie and bliss
Truth be told, yo switch that celly on, the trap jumping and shit
Truth be told, that Mackavelli on, I get around in the 5th
Truth be told, I need that prong set, that 12 Years a Slave
Truth be told, I'm in a local with 10's day to day
Truth be told, I play the clock game, my name Flavor Flav
Truth be told, it's been a long way, we carved our own lane
Truth be told, I call these blood diamonds, they guide me through the
Maze
Truth be told, your girl, she involved, that checkpoint on Waze
Truth be told, I got my tempo, my end goal is cake
Truth be told, she send a XO, an XO, I slay

Used to peep in when my step daddy was bagging at house
Used to get breeze off that shawty, bet she wanna know me now
Roll the new wheels off the lot and it go least a hunnid thou'
It's the 5fty drippy niggas, ain't no messing with the sound
Yeah, now I get when they say 'more money comes more problems'
If I can't trust her, I don't want her, I don't need your log in
They wanna envy me, but they don't wanna use they noggin'
I'm hopping out the green Lambo, you know I'm feeling froggy

Couple perks of the relevance, some are menacing
In my thoughts, I'm just checking in, silence deafening
Bro don't work but he selling it, Bando Technician
Call it church how he blessing it, how he stretch a brick
That's VVS's in my diamond teeth, look like Johnny Dang
Money man, this ain't Johnny Dang, this the Boogey Man
Pot and pans, do the double hand, whip a rubber band (Whip a rubber band)
Wrap up, Taliban, I'm from the motherland (I'm from the motherland)

Truth be told, I'm in Milano, my mum Prada me
Truth be told, my name Picasso, my ex on the beach
Truth be told like El Dorado, my jewel game on fleek
Truth be told, them man are jankro, the machine will beat
Truth be told, my hands are clean, but my name in the streets
Truth be told, we up in Buff Bay and cuz got the heat
Truth be told, to us that's small change, we made that last week
Truth be told, we are the 5 boys but we be top 3