# Contagious

**Young Thug**

I wish that keepin' it real really was contagious

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'Cause I be showing love, always met with fake shit
But that's what's in my heart, I could never change it
I just wish that things were reciprocated

I told my lawyer, "Change the situations"
Told the judge that I was always fakin'
But I know it's in my heart and I feel it, baby
Told 'em, "Let go of my boys, that would be amazing"
Tryna blink out every time, I'm hidden in different spaces
Bought that same LaFerrari and told 'em keep it basic
Pull up on them same lil' boys, told 'em, "Let's get to racing"
She don't even know what it is and I bought my mom the wagon
Yeah, keep on dodgin' years, my young nigga whackin'
I done gave away my Porsche, I throw up
I don't pass the torch, I pour up
Syrup, when I'm forced, I ho her
Out and in, I wreck her core
I took my finger and I remade the sore

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They always told me I'd be going places
Now I'm just surrounded by these different faces
But all of this applause, yeah, it came with hatred
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Yeah, uh
Yesterday my daughter told me, "Daddy, you the best"
I told her, "I'm makin' it back tonight, baby, pass me that vest"
I know I'm livin' the fast life, but I sign niggas and I sign checks
I put a quarter mill' on my fingers just like Lil Baby and they all baguette
s
Every week I made four thousand servin' bags for my big homie
I know I wasn't doin' it forever, but it had moved me up from blunting
Sometimes you gotta take baby steps, but now you grown and gotta want it
Everything you doin'
Wanna know every ho you screwin'
I ball like Harden, Jordan
I tried to keep my mouth closed, but I told 'em all the stories
I had five bitches with me in there lit like Robert Horry
I told my bitch from every strugglin' day we buyin' the store

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