

### 3 In The Morning

YTB Fatt

Ah, ss

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

It's like three in the morning, walkin' 'round the house, sittin' down on my dick

Ten bed rooms, just got off the phone with Chloe, and told her I miss her, I needs it

Post my lo', they'll get me

My car, a supercharged engine

I know all the shit I know 'cause I listen

This time of year, boy, I know he with me, the cue

They got a guy for the job

When I did, I ain't show 'em a penny (Frr)

They killed my lil' brother

I left them alone, but I'm back in it

If I do anything, I'm gone

Creepin' the county, gon' try to ship me to prison

I told lil' J, "Lay off the bars a little, I need you with me"

Several roaches, yeah, then I'm littty

I'ma get you a million if you comin' to get me

Really didn't know Moneybagg Yo, but we linked up and took some millions

Ah, ss

But that ain't why I love you, nigga (What else?)

You showed me real love

You could've did that to any other young nigga

Ss, ah, caught up in my thoughts, ss

I told the treesh, "You should've just shipped them off"

Plank, ss, I think the feds involved, ss

I don't know, I'm finna link with grandma, spend time in a park

Today, I'm shinin' hard (Oh)

Seven, eight hundred cars

I ain't seen this shit, on God

Everything large (Loaf)

I wish lil' Yak could see this picture I'm paintin' (On God)

I feel you, bro, but you gotta understand, the hood let me score

Some make it, some don't

But we the ones, God just hold the balls

Some made it, some didn't

What you know about a nigga makin' you crawl? (Frr)

Some make it, some don't

I'm talkin' 'bout a hundred piece (Baow)

What you know 'bout meetin' the plug? Talkin' 'bout a hundred Ps

Tell Pimp K, "I'm sorry"

'Cause Quinn died with me

Sometimes, I'm callin' Ayesha

'Cause I found they blockin' me

I'm afraid, they killed Quinn and hit my knee

That shit right there, I couldn't think about

My mama, your mama sisters

Matter fact, they both together at the house

You my kin, I'm your rival

I'm breakin' the pen when Ms involved

And a Fox don't cross a Fox, that's law  
Twenty-five, doin' time, I hide in that car (Oh)  
If shit go left, know be there, help me out  
Ah, I'm at war with the cities

And I'm make sure I'm the biggest, fuck the north, east side, and the south  
(Ss)  
I saw niggas be charged by shuttin' they mouth  
Bagg came and got me, but the day before, they took my auntie life  
I know when somethin' ain't right (Ss)  
Play with anything that I love, I'm comin' up out this ice  
Oh