

ENEMIES

Yung Bans

Murda on the beat so it's not nice

Hmm

Aye

Yeah

Hmm

Aye, yeah I got so many enemies

Aye, If I die today, is you gon' remember me, yeah

Go and get it or get got, it ain't sent to me

Yeah, I done seen a lot, product of these streets

(Yeah yeah yeah yeah ah)

I can't put my trust in you

I can't put my trust in you

That Glock come dark skin

Caught a case, I was blocked in

Street shit, I was locked in

Came from them apartments

Gotta watch you plottin', cause niggas flodgin'

Bullets we dodgin', gotta take precautions

What you gon' do when you run out of money?

What you gon' do when you can't serve a junkie?

Asked you once, "Do you really love me?"

Know you a snake, cause you snaked your cousin

I take drugs, prescription, how you love them niggas

Durkio tour official, we in a tour with' niggas

Them statements got your initials, I can't get caught with pistols

Undercover agents, they were shoppin' with' you

I take a lock to get to, I take a lot to get to

This shit ain't known to me, the streets ain't foldin' me

This shit ain't known to me, the streets ain't foldin' me

This shit ain't known to me, the streets ain't foldin' me

This shit ain't known to me, the streets ain't foldin' me

Hunnid' thousand, all hunnids', young nigga been thuggin'

I been juggin', not juggin', came straight out the gutter

Pussy niggas with money, they get on my fuckin' nerves

Leave that bullshit for the birds, in a hotbox, gettin' curved

Momma told me, I ain't learn, had to do that on my own

Ridin' with' that fuckin' chrome, this is why I wrote this song

I ain't even write this song, swear this shit straight off the dome

Put the chrome to your dome, send ya' pussy nigga home

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(Yeah yeah yeah yeah ah)

I can't put my trust in you

I can't put my trust in you

Coffins, get some coffins (Coffins, yeah)

I'm tired of hearing all this talkin' (Tired)

Chalk in, get the chalk in

My dogs gon' bite, they ain't just barkin' (Yeah)

Can't trust her based of what she would do for a Birkin (Hell nah)

She from the hood, her cousin's jackboys puttin' work in

When she met me, tried to tell me she a virgin (Me, cap)
Knew she was lyin' as soon as I seen her twerk it (Twerk twerk)
Can't catch the ones from the sky (Work work, yeah)
I know that look in her eyes (I know)
Since my first milli, I don't who I can trust dawg (Ye)
Feels like lately, all my loose ties gettin' cut off (Ye)
Ain't tryna fuck lately, I'm tellin' bitches fuck off (Yeah)
Workin' hard, never dependent on no luck dawg (Yeah)
Celebrate, the way I never gave a fuck dawg

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(Yeah yeah yeah yeah ah)
I can't put my trust in you
I can't put my trust in you