

F.N

Lil Tjay

Fuck niggas, I don't trust niggas
If you bust triggers and you tell you a fuck nigga
How you tell on the gang? If you mention my name
Boy, I promise I'ma kill you, finna dunk
nigga
What's up with you? I grew up with you
Used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you
I used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you
Fuck niggas, I don't trust niggas
If you bust triggers and you tell you a fuck nigga
Fuck nigga
Yeah yeah
Used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you
Yeah, yeah, yeah, skrrt, skrrt, yeah
Grr, pow! I'ma skip town, see my wrist drown
Everybody wanna fuck with me for benefits now
Man, I wish my nigga Smelly could've seen me lit now
Sit down, maybe roll up, blow a spliff down
Time go by, niggas change so much
Why the fuck these niggas lookin' at my chain so much?
They just mad 'cause I departed from the game so much
One false move and the gang gon' bust
You a man, I don't fear you
Act up, we gon' mask up, boy, I dare you
Brody catch a body, I'ma leave you in the rearview
Could have did it to me, lil' nigga, you were scared to
You a bluff and ya not who you appear to
You'd be starstruck if you see a nigga near you
And your bitch wanna fuck, I don't care to
Careful, if I say links, ya plan's cancelled
I can have your shorty in my bed doin' dance moves
Fuck that, let's get right back to the real shit
In the field shit, niggas really used to drill shit
Mama stressed out, whole lot she gotta deal with
Swear every real nigga gon' feel this
Smokin 'on drugs 'cause there's too much to deal with
SB strapped up in the field with it!
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What's up with you? I grew up with you
Used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you
I used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit youMy mama know about the pain,
that'll never change
But looking back for the fame, I don't feel the same
I was stuck up in the streets, but I had a brain
I ain't have no money, we was lookin' for a nigga chain
And she know that all I ever wanted was to have a name
Had a lot of shit to lose, not enough to gain
And that fuck nigga changed, went against the grain
Found out my homie went fed, almost went insaneStrictly business, you ain't with it, you get
parked, nigga
I don't know you, you wasn't with me from the start, nigga
I remember catchin' stains in the park, nigga
Me and Bubba tryna catch an opp after dark, nigga
My mama told me,

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>