

Couldn't Do You (feat. Kyle Lucas)

T. Mills

yo its milly man, dont hate on me cause im your girlfriends favorite yf.

i dont have to listen to what you gotta say

i do, i do whatever i want to.

you buy my style so tell me how it really tastes

i knew, i knew you couldnt just do you

im pairing shit up on these verses

haters get nervous

when they see my picture in they girl friends purses

im confident not a cocky dude

they talk shit, im still making moves

im leading em, they in the group

im beating em, they bound to lose

watch me like a tv, speechless when you see me

you buy swag, i cop for free

im a real deal, you a wanna be.

my life is like a movie, girls all act like groupies

i got my faves, thats all i need

fuck the world, the world cant fuck me

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im sharper than the knife i cut my steak with, steak with

you soft like fruit go eat a grape bitch

you aint gotta say it cause i know that im great bitch

you aint gotta job but you, you work the grave shift

i get high and pay all mine

people talk me outta line

i aint lying i feel fine you hate alright

i get dimes i get mine

its my time you meanest if you see it i will copy paste

swagger jackin lames need to get the fuck out my face

i dont have to listen to what you gotta say

i do i do whatever i want to

you buy my style so tell me how it really tastes

i knew i knew you couldnt just do you
i dont have to listen to what you gotta say
i do i do whatever i want to
you buy my style so tell me how it really tastes
i knew i knew you couldnt just do you
im doin this rap shit til i bash it
my last shit, i surpassed it
i killed it, its in the casket
these adjectives are drastic
put em in the ground, like 6 feet down
and they unaware they are finna know now
see this hate has been poppin up
bitches make me feel popular
ill give my profit up
who gives a fuck if im hip hop enough
for whatever they talkin bout its blocked out
in a wip top down with your chick top down
i dont have to listen to what you gotta say
i do i do whatever i want to
you buy my style so tell me how it really tastes
i knew i knew you couldnt just do you
i dont have to listen to what you gotta say
i do i do whatever i want to
you buy my style so tell me how it really tastes
i knew i knew you couldnt just do you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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