

Go (feat. Nina)

Scarface

Man, take another hit breathe out
In a zone blowing smoke out a glass teapot
Im chillin at home on some solo shit
I love piece and when its quiet, I dont want no bitch
I dont want to look at lifetime, Im fine with fuse
Fuck entertainment weekly bitch, find some news
I like Keyshia but I need some blues
Steady hollering about some time
Bitch I need some Room
Dont get me wrong yall I love females
That come around but after while, I need some self
I know Im selfish at times but bottom line, move around if that aint how you get down
Plus my album coming out real soon, Im in the studio daily tryna write these tunes
And for you to stress a nigga like Im running these hoes is outta line
Goodbye to your life, pack up your clothes and go[Hook sung by Nina]
All I ever wanted was for him to see
Was that I was all the woman he would ever need
Ive given all of me so unselfishly
And now hes at the door telling me to leave
Now where do I GoIm about to hit some spots with my guys from outta town
And there you go making those mean old eyes
Feel like Im in prison sometimes
Like my freedom is gone like Ive committed a crime and thats some bullshit
You watch a nigga like Im 6 years old, how the fuck you think this shit gon grow
Ima tell you how this shit gon go
Ima hop off in this clean ass triple silver Porsche Turbo and hit the road and Go
You run a nigga blood pressure up from that spite shit
And normally I dont fuck with that type bitch
But she got a nigga feeling her though
Text messaging my phone I feel like killing this ho
But before I let her get on my row
Ima hand the bitch her walking papers letting her go and hit the door
But yo, I aint never seen a UFO
And I aint never seen a ho thats more important than dough
So Go[Hook sung by Nina]
All I ever wanted was for him to see
Was that I was all the woman he would ever need
Ive given all of me so unselfishly
And now hes at the door telling me to leave

Now where do I Go
Im rolling late night with my buzz on
Leaving out a strip club and wanting my fuck on
Im strolling through a list of my missed calls
And right up out the blue man this bitch calls
You coming over here (womans voice)
Im like shit naw
So to question that decision she eats up a dick raw
But man, Id rather go to bed with a hard dick
Than to have to spend the whole night fucking and arguing
This bitch a lunatic, fuck a nigga high off
I wish it was I way I could hit and just drive off
But thats not happening
So Ima lay my ass down, watching girls gone wild penis in my hand
Hardest times and I dont wanna sell out
Still Im putting on my flip-flops to bail out
I grab my keys off the table and coat
Its an open invitation for a nigga to score, so I go! [Hook sung by Nina]
All I ever wanted was for him to see
Was that I was all the woman he would ever need
Ive given all of me so unselfishly
And now hes at the door telling me to leave
Now where do I Go

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