

# Pretty Ugly

## Spodee

Most niggas say they with u just to get in your picture  
When that walking shoe there don't fit u kick them niggas out your mixture  
Aye bank said these niggas wasn't official i feel him keep suckas up out yo play  
Grind hard i was in the field today try me i'm a shoot my pistol  
Smoking backwoods not swishers let the bag through and got richer  
Everytime u see me im the shit thats why every bathroom got tissue  
Spread my game one city at a time gettin money i aint never have to venture  
Don't think cause u see me on a magazine clip that a nigga can't get his issue  
Aye ridin in a regal '74 careful when u close to heaven doors  
Atlanta i done walked through every hood damn near went and knocked on every door  
A nigga say he wanted 80 bands managed to put my hands on 74  
Rollin through the hood brand new honk the horn at every single hoe

Hook: How can i just trust u if u ever told me lies  
U can see who with u if u look them in they eyes  
These niggas some hoes my heart it turned cold  
Watch out for ugly people in a pretty disguise  
Watch out for niggas who envy they can't never hide  
Watch out for niggas they might be right there on yo side  
These niggas some hoes my heart it turned cold  
Watch out for ugly people in a pretty disguise

### Verse 2

A nigga might laugh but it aint shit funny  
Learned as a yougin that i gotta get money  
I ain't gotta get the whole play we can split it both ways but a young nigga gotta get somethin  
I remember trappin all day apartment hallways red dog come better keep runnin  
Niggas like Spodee boy didn't u just drop yeah i did but for Bankroll gotta keep comin  
Aye i get money every fuckin day walkin with my pistol tucked in place  
I just fucked a bitch thats on the Smooth she was on the issue when they bathe  
I can tell these niggas ain't the truth u can see that shit up in they face  
If the nigga told a lie before he gone tell a lie again today  
Miss the shot u try again today fell once you'll fly again today  
Nigga chargin to much for the weed my cali boys will fly it in today  
Yo lifestyle grind everyday we gone sell the nines and the shake  
We gone sell the dimes and the nics we gone go and find us a way

### Hook X1

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>