4:20Am

Villz

Alright you can leave
Everything's fine
Everything's fine

To many bitches not enough hoes
Said it to her
She stood there and froze
And I'm looking at the chick like bitch you ain't know

(Hook)
So I'ma smoke my weed and
I'ma sip this lean man
And gon take another shot
Till I can't feel my face

Fuck you to my ex chick now I don't have no heart
Stay fucking these fake hoes these real bitches too smart
Stay on my grind, 365, murk one of yours if harm done to mine
Diamonds that blind her resentment in time
Found all my lows, chase a new high
Plus they love this guy
That pop bottles and fuck models and ones in the sky
I want to know
Between me and you, if I said I'm sorry
And said that I love you
Would this be through
Fuck it, so I stay twisted in the night
I know it's just out of spite
Fuck it, I just got to get this shit out of my mind
I bet this blunt get me right

(Hook) x2
So I'ma smoke my weed and
I'ma sip this lean man
And gon take another shot
Till I can't feel my face

Well I think I know who I am
By now you've made it clear, yeah
I'm that dirt bag, dog ass nigga, you shouldn't have let near

But I know I wouldn't have all of this money if I was chasing all theses bitches round
Talking bout sitting on multiple estates watching all my niggas get richer now
I pull up in a exotic whip who want to fuck with the kid now
Watch when all this money exist
See how friendly they get now
That's why the only niggas I ride with is my niggas
Bitches simp they suicide on my niggas
Probably DUI drive with my niggas
Man I would die for my niggas

(Hook)

To many bitches not enough hoes
Said the shit to her
She just stood there and froze
And I'm looking at the chick like bitch you ain't know
Ain't know

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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