

# 3 Way

## Young Dolph

[Hook: Young Dolph (x2)]

I can trust none of these bitches they too sneaky  
You see me with two cups then you know what I'm drinking  
Don't fuck with niggas cause they gossip like some bitches  
Get rich or die tryin' I think I'm 50  
Just texted my plug I think I need a extra 50  
My other plug call I clicked him on 3 way  
Ay man your bitch call me when her friend on 3 way  
They talkin' about let go, woke up and have a threeway  
I po'd the drank to muddy now it got me sleepy  
Real nigga so I keep real niggas with me  
I ain't trippin' throwin' money in Magic City  
Fuck that rap shit nigga I been grindin' my city[Verse 1: Young Dolph]  
You don't believe me go and ask the streets of Memphis  
My hood full of hustlers sellin' dope for Pimp  
70 bands a week and still independent  
The coldest nigga out the bitch since Penny Hardaway  
Bitch your nigga ain't shit he soft as tissue (pussy)  
Don't come over here unless you bring your friend with you  
Ain't going in the club if I can't bring in my pistol  
I ate yo lil mama in yo crib, you a stupid ass nigga[Hook: Young Dolph][Verse 2: Young Dolph]  
Been in a lot of hoods, stuntin' like Baby  
Still don't fuck with these niggas cause they slim shady  
These bitches ain't loyal heard that from Breezy  
On that trap or die shit forreal that's why I fuck with Jeezy  
Young nigga with a attitude, that's why I fuck with Eazy  
These mad designer I'm rockin', I make it look easy  
I can't trust none of these niggas, they gon' tell it  
Real friends and fake friends keep them separate  
Bad bitches only mediocre, there the way  
I met lil mamma yesterday and smashed her yesterday  
I don't remember her name but her friend name was Tandria  
They call me for the next three days straight  
But I didn't answer, fuck them hoes

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