

Trust Nobody (Lurkin)

Jay idk

(HOOK)

These niggas lurk

In the cut when you broke

But they all

In ya face when they see you GETTIN dough

These niggas lurkin

And these bitches lurkin too

Only thirsty when they see you over flowin with the juice

These niggas lurk

I can't trust nobody no (X4)(Verse 1)

Now a days got my eyes open

Lookin left

Lookin right

All these fools in my face

They Smiling acting very nice

I ain't got problems with em

But that don't mean that I ain't watching

Catch me slipping?

I formation

Pass it

That is not an option

Tryna take me out to eat at all these Expensive places

When the check Come

They use company cards for they payment

That ain't yo shit

Nigga that ain't yo shit

Reason when they think that I am done

I order MO shit

That lobster for to go shit

Everybody wanna join my circle now

OH My GOD

Don't nobody see me as an urkle now

That's a square

That was what they use to call me

Last year

Bet they only Love me long as all my money last yea!(Hook)(Verse 2)

I feel like i can't trust nobody or my mother fuckin friends

Should have bought an education but i went and bought a benz

And no college isn't free

And no bitch this dick ain't free
If you wanna ride this totem
You got have to pay a fee
All of my niggas be screaming the same thang
Free my bro in the chain gang
Groupie sluts chain after nuts
They'll fuck you if got a lil fame
Fuck once i ain't call her back
She ain't get a dime or my real name
You paid to fuck you a real lame
Paper over pussy thats real game
When you got the juice them hoes gone fuck you every time
All my niggas really ballin
That shit fuckin wit yo mind
All them diamonds in yo rollie make it hard to tell the time
Thats why niggas in the cut
Ready to stick with that 9
These niggas(Hook)(Verse 3)
Now a days I keep my mouth closed
Listen left
Listen right
Let you niggas have the group is you can fuck em every night
Bitch I be too focused
Writing when I'm on the road
So when bitches come into my dressing with no cloths
I be dogging em
I don't be callin em
They just be Fallin in
I'm
Falling back
I don't got time to waste
They waste my time if fact
My money too
Id rather you
Get in it
N hit it
Up in you hotel n kill
Then wake up in the morning
Find out your wallet missing
My nigga Listen
Fuck all the kissin
I ain't got the time for none of that I'm on a mission
Keep the federrals and IRS up at distance
Cuz I know after every show I call, I'm on that bill?

These niggas lurking!

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

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