May 18th

Mook

So you running round the city with this nigga now
Like he supposed to be me, how could you do this to me
All them times that we had you forgot about
I let you sleep in my crib, I let you cruse in the V
I be through the city I'm the man now, I know you heard me on the radio I'm up now
Couple bands in my pants I can't pass around
Got the city on my back see who laughing now
Running through the city I'm the man now
When I was broke ain't nobody ever come around
But now I'm up all these bitches wanna love me now
Ain't got no time for these games, I know she just want the fame
Got me all over her page put some respect on my name
You riding round with this nigga but girl yo nigga is lame
He could never be me, watch how I flex with these bands
Dropped outta school I had to take me a chance
Now I fly to Miami I'm skirting off in the Benz
Its like the closer you get, its like the faker the friends
My momma still gotta work so I go hard with this shit
My dad is still paying bills I'm tryna buy em a crib
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I loved you can't change that
How the fuck would you do that
I thought that you was gone ride for me
Now I don't trust nobody
She say that she like me her ex still wanna fight me
I be by my lonely but if he run up on me I got it
Pop pop
I do it for knock ain't never gone stop these niggas they want me to fail
I came from the bottom if we got a problem go all of my niggas in here, damn
I'm tryna make music that all of you niggas can feel, yeah
Don't trust these hoes, these hoes don't keep it real, yeah
And when you get the money keep it real, yeah
Don't trust nobody smiling in your face, nah

Cause they gone talk about you when you gone, yeah
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Lyrics Submitted by Terry

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