

# Can't Trust a Soul

## Lil Bibby

[Intro]

Huh, I say we back on that other shit  
Squad shit, that gang shit  
Huh, look, check[Verse 1]  
I feel like a God or a king  
In the shop bet you ride with them things  
See an opp then we makin' a scene  
Hundred shot, put your Glock on the screen  
You an opp if you not with the team  
I just went copped a few Glocks with the beams  
I just talked to 2Pac in a dream  
Told me "keep grindin', keep doin' your thing"  
Back in this bitch, I got weight on my shoulders  
Bitch I'm No Limit, don't play with my soldiers  
Check my truck, I got the cash, groceries  
If I catch an opp then I'm fuckin' him over  
Don't fuck with witness unless they Jehovah  
We want your guap, we gone take this shit over  
Young nigga get off the weight like I'm Oprah[Bridge]  
They callin' me Bibby The Great  
I just might pull out your Glock in a Wraith  
I hang with the liars and apes  
Dressed up in Bape, pipes on our waist[Verse 2]  
I get to trap where he stay  
Come in your house for the safe  
Send all your shooters my way  
I go Tony Montana, stay out my face  
Only thing that I could trust is my lama  
Bitch I don't even put trust in my momma  
I'm public enemy like I'm Osama  
(?) pops into a comment  
All my niggas, they back on that nonsense  
I get two (?) for your profits  
I get you whacked with no problem  
Cause a savage can't handle my conscious[Hook]  
Ohhhh, ohhhh  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh no  
I can't trust a bitch, I can't trust a soul, oh no  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh-oh-oh

Niggas plottin', yeah they want me gone, they want me gone  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh no  
I can't trust these niggas, I can't trust these hoes  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh no[Verse 3]  
VVS on my chest while I (?)  
Hear a voice in my head, call it (?)  
You a bitch like your girl, me I (?)  
If the cops pull me over, I know the rights  
You think you tough cause you on the pipe  
Sneak diss again now they stole your life  
Please do not tote the pipe, you ain't gonna blow the pipe  
Show you (?), show you (?), show you (?)  
Hollow tips all in the cig  
I might have to smoke me a pig  
Coppers been killin' them kids  
I swear that this shit gettin serious  
So please do not play with my niggas  
I went to the store, bought some K's for my niggas  
I make sure everything straight for my niggas  
If money get low, rob a bank with my niggas[Hook]  
Ohhhh, ohhhh  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh no  
I can't trust a bitch, I can't trust a soul, oh no  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh-oh-oh  
Niggas plottin', yeah they want me gone, they want me gone  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh no  
I can't trust these niggas, I can't trust these hoes  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul, oh no[Outro]  
I said I'm back bitch, you hear what the fuck I'm sayin'? I said I'm fuckin' back, you know how I fuckin' rock  
man. Boss gang, boss gang shit, ya hear? Ayy

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