

If I Ever (feat. TeeCee 4800 & Charlie Hood)

YG

Girl you know I love you, baby. You know I love you. I be callin' your mama house lookin' for you, some more shit. All them fuckin' letters you sent to the county, I love them letters, baby. Ay I'ma buy you roses and some more shit, flowers, everything, baby. When I get out, when I touch down I'ma buy you everything, some red bottoms and some more shit, baby. SIKE! If I gave a fuck about a bitch, I'd probably have a baby by now

I'm always tryna see if it's my child

Never bow down, never confess

Could've swore I shot blanks, I'm gettin' a blood test

You know why I can't trust no bitch?

I mention a blood test and the whole conversation switch

Yeah, she ain't have nothin' to say at all, nigga?

Nope, nigga these hoes ain't shit

I don't support child support, I won't show up to court

Your intentions was Mickey from the jump, what we was fuckin' for

Girl you know I don't play that shit

I'm the captain with no cape, I don't save no bitch

I just give 'em dick and dip, you can call me Diplo

Her plus me with two homies, she was with the flip mode

And that was like 2 in the morning

She was home and laid up with her nigga, man these bitches be ho-in'

If I ever gave a fuck about one bitch, nigga I would be dumb

If I ever gave a fuck about one bitch, nigga I would be dumb If I gave a fuck about a bitch, I'd always be broke

I'd never have no mothafuckin' endo to smoke

Ask TeeCee the loc, you don't know by now?

I'm that ganged up nigga with that midtown sound

Hit the club in my Dickies on some gangsta shit

She bad, I give her this gangsta dick

Ride slow down your block in that gangsta whip

Extra clips, if you run then you better not trip

Now she blowin' up my phone tryna get that ring

Hold up, bitch, that nigga [?] just got hit

You can talk to the boss, shit I ain't gon' trip

All that talkin' out your mouth, you can suck this dick

All my life, all my life

Stack this money, I don't need no wife

All my life, all my life

Fucked you once, might fuck you twice

If I ever gave a fuck about one bitch, nigga I would be dumb

If I ever gave a fuck about one bitch, nigga I would be dumb And know it ain't no fun if the homies can't have none

Charlie Hood, I'm goin' hard on a bitch
She fakin' that nut to keep her relationship
Now ain't that some shit, never loved no trick
That's why I'm fuckin' bitches, ballin' hard, James Worthy
Put her on the team and now she tryna rock my jersey
Sayin' that she loyal but she's really thirsty
Suck a nigga dick cause I don't show her no mercy
One for the money, two for the show
Hangin' out the window like, "mothafuck a ho"
Gettin' money every day cause that's all a nigga knows
Stash spot got the heat, cause all my niggas trained to go
And that's for them hoes, yeah I'm through with it
There's nothin' left to do with it, pass it to the bro
Now you hit it, cause she ain't nothin' but a bitch to me
And y'all know that bitches get flipped by me
If I ever gave a fuck about one bitch, nigga I would be dumb
If I ever gave a fuck about one bitch, nigga I would be dumb
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