

1oneam - cant save her

{Pre-Chorus}

Yeah

You got a problem? Come outside
Too many hoes, walk in the party
Me and TDF, man, gettin' this shit started
Smokin' on gas, it smell like it farted
Shootin' shit, call me James Harden
White bih', hoe said I'm gnarly (Yeah)

{Chorus}

Yeah

You got that fye, I'm takin' that shit
Who's that boy? I'm snakin' his shit (Yeah, yeah)
Me and Mar in the Range and shit
Cuffin' that nat, you say that bitch
She want lil' Zen, I didn't say even shit (Yeah)
I'm eatin' good, I'm cravin' shit
Ride 'round wit' a stick on my hip (Yeah, c'mon)

{Verse}

"You wit' that bitch?" Nah, not at all
Bitch, I'm up, no Adderall
Nigga broke as hell, I ain't sad as y'all
Bad bitch, tryna get in my draw
Ballin' hard, many niggas, they fall
Niggas sad, man, I laugh at y'all
Bangin' his head, I make the call
They suckin' my dick in thĐµ {?} stall
She want the bag, she got lock jaw
Cuffin' that bitch, not at all
WĐµ ain't know shit, not at all
Young nigga, I always gon' ball

Aim by the racks, you talk to a wall

These niggas bite, they {?}

Niggas fake and they add it up

I see the cash, I'm addin' up

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