

To Be Honest

Chris Travis

Boy, you crazy
Telling me I'm not this, huh
Boy, you crazy
Telling me I'm not shit, huh
Bitch, you crazy
Telling me I'm not flexed up
Boy, I'm crazy

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And y'all lazy
Telling me to do this and never can you pay me
Running through these motherfucking racks like can y'all save me?
And I can't even catch up with these hoes like "what yo' name is?"
(Aye)
She say I'm famous
Nah, I ain't got the game yet, but I still hang it
Aqua blue diamonds in my mouth, I left her hanging
Came out the world to me, but Earth is a stranger
(Uh)
But I flame it
Never been the same nigga, they know what the change is
And I won't smile cause these niggas two-faced, bih

To be honest, all I want is blue faces
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