Can't Trust Ya

Yeah (Let the Band Play) Ahh

I can't trust ya (nah) Can't discuss it, change the subject I came from nothing Came up hustling, the game don't love ya Straight from the gutta Ain't taking nothing, it's gon get ugly In and out of town, I got a pack ain't talking luggage

Straight from it, cut from a cloth I can't trust ya Raf Simons on straight thugging Bought a bulldog just to change hustles Think the lines tapped, change subjects Wanna 550 Benz, lane swerving Lane Kiffin left the game early I got blue 30s, but the game dirty Four in my cup, my name worthy Pop at yo top, cocaine swerving Microwave got the caine bubbling Trying to catch me slippin, get graved under Project baby, slick made under I'm a made man, got K's jumping Trap house got plays coming, no shortstops Four ways jumpin

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I'm from the gutta, you ain't taking nothing Got a pack with me now, and I ain't talking luggage Say the streets don't love ya, so I can't trust ya Nigga left me with nothing, I ain't got nothing Been a long time since a nigga needed niggas (What) Use to have a long line, when I was feeding niggas Had to separate myself from them greedy niggas And if I gave you something you can keep it nigga (you can have that shit) These niggas be busted, these bitches be nothing They say that they love you, they leave you for nothing Partners gonna break in your house when you go to the store She say that she love you, she fucking your bro Go to jail she gonna flip the script So many bitches done jumped ship Stacking this paper, can't be no buster Loss after loss, so I can't trust ya

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Lowkey I keep switching rentals No sleep, I'm on a trip to Memphis Power play, but it's risky business Hour away, like give me fiftteen minutes She said she love me, and I wish she meant it Checked my luggage with a pistol in it Yeah, I'm thuggin I ain't with the gimmicks Second chances, you don't get too many You ain't my fam, than I ain't too friendly Game don't love ya, they'll change up on ya Call my phone, I might hang up on ya Certain shit you just don't bring up homie Do my dirt all by my lonely, You got work then I don't want it I think dude I served at the Auto Zone done probably told, I don't know

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