

Fuck Boy

Trina

Six in the morning, nigga at my door
I'm tryna figure out what he out there for
Last time I seen him he was talking shit
Found out his new girl can't suck no dick
Hit the intercom I ain't let him in
Pussy nigga lucky I ain't fuck his friends
Prolly thought at bitch, would be down and out
'Til he seen my riding round in that chromed out Benz

South Beach nigga you ain't bout that life
You cross that bridge they taking all the ice
You don't want no problems with them boys from the bottom
Strip your ass butt naked and hit the turn pike

You's a fuck boy, fuck boy
My bitch been said it
That's why I should've let your best friend get it
We went on trips, you bought Chanel
But money ain't shit when you soft as hell

Cause you's a fuck boy, fuck boy
My momma even said it
Got a new nigga I ain't even gotta sweat it
You still gon talk and that's a got damn shame
But a hoe gon be a hoe and a lame gon be a lame fuck boy

You a fuck boy
You ain't tough, boy
Caught a gang, let 'em slide, get you touched boy
Tell my bitch to play the witness, that's a decoy
Silencer, big Glock, it make no noise
Back to back fifty pointers, playing freeze tag
Me and Trina coppin' new ice with each bag
Don't call my phone, pussy nigga, 'cause your head trash
And tell your bitch to suck a dick, I got her big mad

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Pussy nigga, you been trippin' for what?
On the 'Gram, peepin' shit, bitch, you been dissin' for what?
Keep it a hunnid, I'ma different kind of a bitch
Wouldn't let you fuck again if you had another nigga dick
All that fakin', all that playin', speakin' on me, whatchoo sayin'?
Give no fuck about yo bitch, she could have them problems with' yo ass
Pillow talkin' like a hoe, I thought you knew better
New nigga, we gon' do better
Got a lawyer and then he gon' get this new, new and ah

Cause you's a fuck boy, fuck boy
My momma even said it
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You still gon talk and that's a God damn shame
But a hoe gon be a hoe and a lame gon be a lame fuck boy