Tryna' (feat. Logic)

Lil Durk

Cut that music off, I ain't wit' no water shit (I'm tryna' turn up)

I ain't tryna chill baby, ain't wit that fuck shit (I'm tryna' turn up)

You came for me, well I came for 'nough shit (I'm tryna' turn up)

You ain't fuckin' with me, then who you fuckin' with?I'm just tryna', tryna', tryna', tryna', tryna', tryna'

up)

All this money, I'm just really tryna'(turn up)

With the gang, and I'm really tryna (turn up)

This my city, and I'm tryna tryna (turn up)How many licks do it take till you get to the center of her mouth?

She geekin', she tweakin' we turnt up we got it, we all in the pot

[?], we fuckin the sacks up in five

Gas and mud I be off the drugs, don't touch

I'm feelin' a little cocky

They ring any bitches wanna fuck now

Pop bottles like I won a fuckin' touchdown

If you sober, scoot over, I do drugs now

Party prolly got me all in the clubs now

Pour some lean with no coco, we rockin' rollies, no JoJo

And we off the drinks so slow mo, I get twenty a show, no promo

Bitches get naked and do it for the Vine (bitches get naked do it for the Vine)

So she gon' turn up and do it for the guys (turn up and do it for the guys)

She sippin' on Henny, she mix it wit' Remy, she suckin' on me while I pull on her Remy She shy like the city but change for them Benji's, the mula, the Fendis

I turn up for (what)

Dressed up in that white linen, all black windows

I had to tint 'em

That work work, put 'em in the dirt

Let em' all lurk, know I had to get up with Durk

We never hurt, hurt know the deal, tour sold out

So you know its real

From the Chi City to the fuckin' bank, Sinatra

Money I've been Frank

Lemme get it I got it never feelin' divided only on the

Real though

How you feel though, V's up, keep it trill though

Oh yeah, one time Bitch I been under pressure always giving it everything

That I got

Never the lesser turn on my compressor

Its right on the dresser

Been foolin' the game when nobody could measure

I know it's ...

You and me

You and me
They don' give a damn who I am
Bitch I'm doing me (you and me)
I said its you and me
I know who I am, don't give a damn
Bitch I'm doing me

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