

Faces (feat. Gino Marley)

Tray Savage

[Intro: Tray Savage]

I can't trust em, he can't trust em, they ugly faces
I can't trust em, he can't trust em, they ugly faces
I can't trust em, he can't trust em, they ugly faces [Hook: Tray Savage]
I can't trust a soul so I keep this nickel on me
Bad bitch she do the team Im tryna fuck her homie
I don't give a fuck this money shit I got it on me
Off the drugs in a party do this for my homies
He can catch a body shorty leave a nigga sorry
Bad bitch she on my side she tryna fuck the Marley
She say you savage boy you rockin you makin them faces
I say you wilding girl im stackin I'm making that paper

[Verse 1: Tray Savage]

I can't trust em, he can't trust em, they ugly faces
I'm with the shits he with the shits let's just have a alway than
I'm with the shits he with the shits let's just have a alway than
My young boys they be spraying them young boys don't be playing
If that boy owe me ends, I need that in advance
Our young boys they gone dance with choppers in there hands
I spit racks tall them bands fuck that pull up in vans
Send shots to him, his friends, if that boy owe me ends
Can't let no paper slide your Glocks ain't runnin max
Our dope boys let them time i know boys that got time
For totin them big ass nines with 30's on they side
Them be them boys that ride, them be them boys that ride

[Hook: Tray Savage]

I can't trust a soul so i keep this nickel on me
Bad bitch she on my side she tryna fuck the Marley
I can't trust em, he can't trust em, they ugly faces
I'm with the shits he with the shits let's just have a alway than
I can't trust a soul so i keep this nickel on me
Bad bitch she on my side she tryna fuck the Marley
I can't trust em, he can't trust em, they ugly faces
I'm with the shits he with the shits let's just have a alway than

[Verse 2: Gino Marley]

All my niggas bout that cash them ugly faces
In different places shit amazing we run through the paper
In different cars with different guns around the same faces
This my niggas this the squad don't caped by no cation
Do the time, kill the witness while out on probation
It's money first fuck a bitch i get to her later
I'm paperchasin all my niggas is into the racen

In foreign cars with hoodhoes I'm fuckin they faces
Never lack I'm always strapped at any location
I'm shootin with patience, I'm aimin at faces
In foreign cars with hoodhoes I'm fuckin they faces
I'm shootin with patience, I'm aimin at faces[Hook: Tray Savage]
I can't trust a soul so i keep this nickel on me
Bad bitch she on my side she tryna fuck the Marley
I can't trust em, he can't trust em, they ugly faces
I'm with the shits he with the shits let's just have a alway than
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