

# F.N

## Lil Tjay

Fuck niggas, I don't trust niggas  
If you bust triggers and you tell you a fuck nigga  
How you tell on the gang? If you mention my name Boy, I promise I'ma kill you, finna dunk  
nigga  
What's up with you? I grew up with you  
Used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you  
I used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you Fuck niggas, I don't trust niggas  
If you bust triggers and you tell you a fuck nigga  
Fuck nigga  
Yeah yeah  
Used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, skrrt, skrrt, yeah  
Grr, pow! I'ma skip town, see my wrist drown  
Everybody wanna fuck with me for benefits now  
Man, I wish my nigga Smelly could've seen me lit now  
Sit down, maybe roll up, blow a spliff down  
Time go by, niggas change so much  
Why the fuck these niggas lookin' at my chain so much?  
They just mad 'cause I departed from the game so much  
One false move and the gang gon' bust You a man, I don't fear you  
Act up, we gon' mask up, boy, I dare you  
Brody catch a body, I'ma leave you in the rearview  
Could have did it to me, lil' nigga, you were scared to  
You a bluff and ya not who you appear to  
You'd be starstruck if you see a nigga near you  
And your bitch wanna fuck, I don't care to  
Careful, if I say links, ya plan's cancelled  
I can have your shorty in my bed doin' dance moves  
Fuck that, let's get right back to the real shit  
In the field shit, niggas really used to drill shit  
Mama stressed out, whole lot she gotta deal with  
Swear every real nigga gon' feel this  
Smokin 'on drugs 'cause there's too much to deal with  
SB strapped up in the field with it! Fuck niggas, I don't trust niggas  
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How you tell on the gang? If you mention my name

Boy, I promise I'ma kill you, finna dunk nigga  
What's up with you? I grew up with you  
Used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you  
I used to fuck with you, now I'm wishin' that a bus hit you My mama know about the pain,  
that'll never change  
But looking back for the fame, I don't feel the same  
I was stuck up in the streets, but I had a brain  
I ain't have no money, we was lookin' for a nigga chain  
And she know that all I ever wanted was to have a name  
Had a lot of shit to lose, not enough to gain  
And that fuck nigga changed, went against the grain  
Found out my homie went fed, almost went insane Strictly business, you ain't with it, you get  
parked, nigga  
I don't know you, you wasn't with me from the start, nigga  
I remember catchin' stains in the park, nigga  
Me and Bubba tryna catch an opp after dark, nigga  
My mama told me,

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>