

Lady XO, Actin' Funny

I'm in a good position
Celebrate it sippin
Killah told me listen
You on top of all these other bitches
Gottem' wishin'
Off a pill I'm reminiscin'
Prosperin' because I'm gifted
It ain't me who actin' different
Don't you ever get it twisted
I be all about my business
Got it stashed up in the kitchen
Tunnel vision got me winnin' yeah it took some time to fix it
Gotta stick it go ballistic
You be sketch I keep my distance
Ever see me kick it round a bitch just know that she be with it

I cut em off like it's paper
I ain't gonna do you no favors
He tryna get up with me later but I'm in the booth stackin' up extra layers
Yeah
Bitch ya followers fake
Filters ain't hidin' that face
In real life that's not how you shaped
You cappin' hoe gimme a break
Ya sidepiece in replicate Bape
You not a model quit tryna imitate
Postin' that dumb shit who you tryna validate
100K but you broke how you do that sway
I'm at the bank like hello how are you today
Yeah
Droppin emojis he be like I feel you bro
She talkin' crazy and think it's subliminal
Don't let me catch you in person I'll smack a hoe
In a bag full of cheese yeah
Whip it up velveta
One phone call gotta reup
He need to slide out my DMs
Hell no I don't wanna meet up yeah
Bag full of cheese yeah
Whip it up velveta
Yeah
Aye
Whip it
Whip it
Yeah Yeah Yeah

Why they actin funny all I'm tryna do is stack the cash
Never goin back to broke no you can't hate on me for that
Ops be takin L's I pray to God I never lose pack
I sit back relax the homie map you out in case you lack
Hoes be on that dummy shit no time for that I'm speakin' facts
I don't trust his ass the last I heard was he a fuckin' rat
If you play with money don't tweak out when that shit poppin' back
I be in the trap to them my pockets wasn't never fat
Yeah
Yeah

He be buggin' out talkin' about some Bae I miss you
No I don't fuck with lames that means I do not wanna kiss you
These days they be switchin' up that's why I keep a pistol
I be feelin' anxious so ambitious I could never sit still
Told her drop it low she gettin' wavy with the beat it's lit yeah
Ridin' through my city gotta lay back in the seat
When you hit the light don't flash ya brights to switch that shit to green

I'll be back at the crib in 15 minutes what you need?
I be fuckin' with the P's been smokin' heavy pack pristine
When you level up make sure that you be careful how you speak
Used to doubt me nowadays I got them pickin' up they speed

Why they act so fugazy? (Why they act? Yeah)
I knew that they was shady (I knew that, that)
I'm busy not bein' lazy (Busy now, yeah)
I'm solo dolo lately
Yeah

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