

Lady XO, Cliché

Hey what?

I keep to myself they say I gotta attitude
I can't rock with you you'd get caught up the way you move
In the street like heavy watch ya mouth and what you do
Why you so busy talkin' till I walk up in the room

Yeah, shit ain't sweet don't sugarcoat it
Watch ya homie he got motives
You not lyin well then show us
If you is we do you bogus
Mind at ease that's why I'm smokin
Tried to show you you weren't goin
You not with me cause you folded

Keep that energy away from me
I'll violate you first degree
Homie told me you act shady
If that's the case we make it shake
I just wanna eat the cake
I Got the munchies I be baked
No I'm not sharing 'cause you fake
Be careful of the friends you make

I don't wanna be cliché but only God can judge me
He seen all the love I showed an all the hate it caused me
OG gettin old by now I bet that she lost it
If you tell me somethin' then you better keep your promise

I share all my wins but I'm alone with all my losses
Had to cut 'em off it's what it is don't fuck with toxic
My man acting all brand new he told me I caused it
At the bank you get two options steady clickin' on deposit

Yeah, he tryna tell me he ain't got it
Boy you better cough it up fuck what you sayin'
I won't buy it, yeah
Watch how you talkin' hairline fucked up that shit
Lookin all upsided

You the type to talk that shit well my type gon' surprise 'em
I be pulling cards ya lame ass friends swear that you got it
How you flexing all these rentals you don't pay your rent
Yeah, you ain't got the bands you talkin boy you really spent

I don't fuck with lames no way
Goofy bitch do what I say
I had a good day today
I stay makin all the plays
I want blue bills in a safe
Starry ceiling in a rafe
Homie gotta beat the case
So we can laugh 'bout yesterday

Hey yeah, that's how it goes
Ten toes, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey
Pass out the bowls
Then we go and get some more
Benji's make ya do a money dance
I'm lit you wouldn't understand
Hit me bout that work well it depends how much you wanna spend
My mouth of diamonds glistenin'
Feel royal like the president
And if you gotta problem imma recommend some councilin'

Yeah, shit lowly I got on me
Don't make me turn up keep ya hands away from me
I stunt on my own no babe it ain't a thang
And if you not bout money then get out the way
Gotta go make a trade please don't press me okay
I just know how to get it, shit who could you blame
I don't care bout the fame only trips to the bank
Miss the shots you don't take
Good thing I got good aim