

Lady XO, Finesse

Okay my city say they love me but lowkey they really hating
How you talkin' shit behind my back I think they wanna be me
You ain't puttin' in no fuckin' work lil bitches act discretely
Always tryna' get a handout bitch you goofy out here meechin'

If you ain't finnessin' the game just know you gonna get finessed
No I'm not talkin' about robbin' his ass for a petty check
This shit is so damn easy cause I'm smart it ain't a threat
Real talk I get it how I live it bitch you better come correct

I'm speakin' facts no printer
Knock on wood ain't get a splinter
N my heart is icy cold just like Chicago in December
I'm with homies ridin' deep
Talkin' slick put you to sleep
And I never break a sweat because you bet I got that heat
I got that cake because I'm sweet
Don't even ask me for a piece
You ain't struggle with me
How the fuck you think you get to eat
I come from trappin' in the street
You come from 40 hour weeks
Man I don't fuck with 9-5s
I bet your mind is really weak
Fuckin' with me
We breakin' a bag
Ain't much else to say
I don't gotta brag
Telephonin' my main
N we both get a laugh
Then sit back n relax thinkin' damn that was fast
Bitch double take before you sneak
Can't get a favor if you random
Swear to God she think it's sweet
Kicked out the whip & now you stranded

If you ain't finnessin' the game just know you gonna get finessed
No I'm not talkin' about robbin' his ass for a petty check
This shit is so damn easy cause I'm smart it ain't a threat
Real talk I get it how I live it bitch you better come correct

Got all this pressure on me
But you bet I'm bout to make it
I ain't backin' down from nothin
Bitches out here tryna fake it
Bitches out here tryna take it
Then pretend like they ain't hatin
Hate to break it to you baby
I'm here for good don't be mistaken
Cash out every fuckin' day
How you still waitin' to get paid
You still sittin' on your ass
There's all this money to be made
But I forgot that you a lame
Boring AF and it's a shame
These bitches never get the picture
Only cropped out of the frame
You think that it's a fuckin' game
Lemme remind you I don't play
If I say it ima do it
Already know you can't relate
Bitch I put a1 on my steak
You pop shit in the microwave
Ain't shit ass bitches always got somethin' to say

If you ain't finnessin' the game just know you gonna get finessed
No I'm not talkin' about robbin' his ass for a petty check
This shit is so damn easy cause I'm smart it ain't a threat
Real talk I get it how I live it bitch you better come correct