

NAV, Some Way (ft. The Weeknd)

If I'ma talk
I'ma talk, I'ma keep it real
Me and my boys
And my boys
We'd split a pill
Noodles and pots in a pot was a nigga meal
Now that we on
That we on
We gonna split a mill
I take a jet
Take a jet when I'm overseas
None of my girl
Of my girl gonna over me
Shout out to Howk
Shout ou Dooly Shout ou Hennessy
Them be my bros
Be my bros till the dead of me
Nobody, nobody know how I really be
I got some bars for a nigga if he wanna see
Dress up you talk if a nogga wanna talk to me
Fuck the phone calls
I don't wanna apologies
Evertime said yeah
They said I was gonna peak
Most number ones
Numbers one in a niigga leagiu
I think you girl
Thank you girl
Fell in love with me
She say my fuck and my tongue game a remedy

I just hit a lick and i know you falling some way
I just took that chick
And I know you falling some way
She just want a nigga like me
I play no!

Way, we got them feeling some way
Way, coz you see XO in the place
Told her: Wait!
I gotta get myself together
It's a date
I spent two tausend on a sweater, way
I think the belts inside the store
Look better on my waist
I think my nuts look better on her face
This bitch got addicted
All she did was take a taste
Now you getting mad
Because you got replaced
The brown boy and athe Starboy on a track
Haters gonn say, This shit is wack
I wnet to the hills straight froa a trap
I;ma fuck your bitch and give her back
She said she pop pills
I got options
I'm the first brown boy yo get it popping
If I say the word
My shooters gonna pop them

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