

# Interstate

JayDaYoungan

She like baby where you at I told her I'm on the interstate  
It was like the other I talk to choppa told me he was straight  
He still on that bullshit even though he locked up in the gates  
But they just free my brother Guap so now its right back to the cake  
I be catchin' plays clutchin k's know where you stay  
Pussy you better not play advise don't get in my way  
Clutchin bad got me wearing jackets all in fucking may  
Gettin' cash this what make me happy rest of that shit fake

I do whatever take it paid  
Yeah I get money every way  
They say I'm stuck in my ways and I'm like bitch get out my face  
We can't link up its to late  
Don't want friends they all snakes  
Rock the show when I'm on stage  
They count the back end with my bae  
Since I came up  
They say I changed up  
Bitch you know I stay with a banga  
One in the chamber  
Since you been tryna get your name up

You gon' be famous

Bitch we gon' blow yo' fuckin' brains up

And leave you banged up

My cousin Boo tell me don't trip

He playin' again go fuck his face up

Everything I say the truth

Get off my dick and get yo cake up

These niggas act like my bitch and put on thongs and wear some makeup

We always did our shit I guess that's the reason they hate us

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New York in the uber I'm faded

Sipping lean I'm in love with the taste

Keep guns like I was in the navy

My time right now shit crazy

Can't lie it feel amazing

Lil bitch wanna have my baby

I can't fuck all night gotta catch my flight so you know I ain't staying

For better days I been praying

I'm never gone hold out my hand

I was lit when I pull up on dan

Smoking loud I can't hear whatchu saying (can't hear what you sayin)

My pockets stay full of them bandz

For my family I do what I can

All that fake love that's that shit that I don't need

Shit so deep when I cry my eyes bleed

Say they fuck with me I know they don't fuck with meeeeeee

I'm getting it in they been having time to sleep

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