## Why He Told

## **King Von**

DJ on the beat, so it's a banger

VonMan, I don't know why he told (I don't know why)

That boy was realer than a bitch, I don't know how he fold (Don't know how)

He could've hit them with the script, but he ain't sugar coated (He ain't nah)

He told them what he told 'em (Told 'em)

That was my brudda he broke (He broke)

Gotta act like I don't know (Damn)

Don't call my phone, no more (Don't call my phone)

That nigga lied to me in my face, don't know what he on, no more (Don't know what he on)

I even asked him if its true he said, "Nah, lil' bro" (He told me, "Nah")

Bitch, what you lyin' fo?

You had me cryin', bro, I could've done that time, bro

Now we ain't talkin' now, and he ain't even call my phone, no more there ain't nothin to talk about

Nigga you dead wrong, you left me on my own, 'cause you ain't real no more

This shit fucked up, niggas tellin' on they guys

I don't wanna drill no more, I don't even wanna drill no moreBitch, I would've planted you out,

you could've stayed at my house

We would've figured it out, you took the easiest route

I wonder when he gettin' out, who he gon hang wit' now?

Man, this nigga dangerous now

He might end up taking me out

He might end up taking me down, damn

[?] fifty a round

[?] hide his sound

'Cause bitch, we came up from the ground

You get hit with the tech if you foul

Just be quiet, 'cause these niggas loud

Man, I don't know why he told (I don't know why)

That boy was realer than a bitch, I don't know how he fold (Don't know how)

He could've hit them with the script, but he ain't sugar coated (He ain't nah)

He told them what he told 'em (Told 'em)

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Bitch, what you lyin' fo?

You had me cryin', bro, I could've done that time, broOh, you a whiteness now

The realest nigga that I knew

You done turn Mickey Mouse

I heard they get you in that [?], you put business out

I bet they give your ass some food, say you was gettin' out Now sit your dumb ass downBitch, I would've planted you out, you could've stayed at my house We would've figured it out, you took the easiest route

I wonder when he gettin' out, who he gon hang wit' now?

Man, this nigga dangerous now
He might end up taking me out
He might end up taking me down, damn

[?] fifty a round [?] hide his sound

'Cause bitch, we came up from the ground

You get hit with the tech if you foul

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