

D.T.B. (Interlude)

A Boogie wit da Hoodie

PART I: "D.T.B."What the fuck I'm supposed to fall in love with you?Bitch, I should've never even...What the fuck I'm supposed to fall in love with you?Bitch, I should've never even fucked with youTrust issues, that shit made me feeluncomfortableI should've never made you feel like I was stuck with youYou ever had somebody say that they was down for you?They made it feel so real like they really down for youThey clown on you everytime they turn around on youThey not loyal, they happy they looking down on youYou really jacking you don't fuck with meNow I feel like you never kept it a buck with meYou saying I ain't the daddy that would be luckilyI'm hoping that ain't my baby that shit gon' fuck with meYou had me looking like a clown, bitchThat other nigga gon' fuck up running his mouth, bitchHow I fuck him up and drown him in a fountainLeave that lil nigga somewhere in the mountainsBut now I'm like "What the fuck, nigga"I love money I don't love bitchesFuck bitches, D.T.B, no I don't trust bitchesFuck bitches, D.T.B, no I don't trust bitchesNo kissing and even huggingCause I don't wanna fall in love with themFuck bitches, D.T.B, no I don't trust bitchesFuck bitches, D.T.B, no i don't trust bitchesWhat the fuck im supposed to fall in love with you?Bitch, I just wanted to fuck with youThought you was cool to kick it, probably get lunch with youI never meant for shit to get so fucking comfortableYeah niggas told you they was down for youBut when you fucked up, nigga they not around for youThey say they with it to ride a hundred thou for youThey clown on you as soon as they turn around on youI salute ya, you took my bitch and you scooped herI'm a loser, I feel like a fucking loserFuck the rumors cause I passed her back to yaRan through her then I passed her back to yaHa! But now I'm feeling like I'm, Ha!Fuck bitches, I don't trust bitchesFuck bitches, D.T.B, no I don't trust bitchesLove bitches, naNow im like what the fuck niggaI don't wanna fall in love with itI love money I don't love bitchesFuck bitches, fuck bitches, fuck bitchesFuck bitches, fuck bitches, fuck bitchesFuck bitches, my nigga we don't fuck with yaMy nigga we don't fuck with yaFuck bitches, fuck bitches, fuck bitchesFuck bitches. fuck bitches, fuck bitchesMy nigga we don't fuck with yaMy nigga we dont fuck with yaFuck bitches, D.T.B, no I don't trust bitchesFuck bitches, D.T.B, no I don't trust bitchesPART II: "Interlude"I love money I don't love bitchesFuck bitches, fuck bitches, fuck bitches, fuck bitchesMy nigga we don't fuck... wit yaSo why you fuck wit us?I believed in you, should've told me you had a seed in youThis whole time you was frontin' and I ain't see it in youNow I'm thinkin' what was you doin' when I ain't sleep with youNow your tooth brush is my new Jordan cleanupI know who the Ten is, you not SerenaYou was supposed to be my dream girl, two-seaterFor me and you in a BeemerBut now you showed me not to love bitchesNow you showed me not to trust bitchesFuck bitches, just hit it, never run wit itHit the bluntForget about it when the blunt hit yaWho did it? Bitch you did itReally thought that i was losin' it, now I'm losin'Ever since I been in school, they been pick and choosingI don't know how I go through wit it, I go through wit itThis is stupidBut who the fuck am I to judge bitches?I guess I never knew how to love bitchesFuck bitches. Fuck bitches, Fuck bitchesMy nigga we don't fuck... wit yaSo why you fuck wit usFuck bitches, fuck bitches