

FYTB - Brent Faiyaz F. JOONY Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

“ FYTB ”

[Chorus: Brent Faiyaz]

Shawty, it's only you and me

Fuck is you talking about?

Yeah, holla if you hear me

Baby, I see you so much in my dreams

We could've worked it out

Fuck is you talking about?

Lately, I been looking for love

But I only come up on the drugs, stall me out

So if you ain't the one

Either find me some money or find me a plug

'Cause I'm running out

[Post-Chorus: Brent Faiyaz]

And that's on me

I'm a hot nigga, check my degrees

NUWO my bitch and my tees

Mark came through with like three

Fabe brought like ten

And Buddha came through with the E

Rolling all night, session at three

[Verse: Joony]

Uh, stop it

I can't do no talking

I was just fucked up, nigga got back up

Now these bad bitches keep stalking

Uh, money keep calling

Pussy ass niggas keep stalling, yeah

Nigga just touched down, I just got bust down

Brand new wrist how I'm balling

Fuck a bag up can't call it, yeah

Bitch, ooh it's a Friday

I get my money in five ways

I'm in the driveway

Diamonds on me like Zimbabwe, uh

Bitches love me like Beyoncé

All black boy like I'm Chauncey

Nigga just blasé blasé

Bitch, I don't partake

I get that bread, I don't parlay

Ooh bitch, niggas ain't minding they business

I'm rich and they getting offended

Niggas be timid

I'm in your bitch like a dentist for real

All my money blue and teal, yeah

I just woke up in the hills, yeah

I was just fucked up, nigga got back up

I can tell you how it feel, yeah

I just woke up popped a seal, yeah

I just woke up signed a deal, bitch

And I'm still in the field, yeah

Fuck them niggas, how they feel, yeah

[Chorus: Brent Faiyaz]

Shawty, it's only you and me

Fuck is you talking about?

Yeah, holla if you hear me

Baby, I see you so much in my dreams

We could've worked it out

Fuck is you talking about?

Lately, I been looking for love

But I only come up on the drugs, stall me out

So if you ain't the one

Either find me some money or find me a plug

'Cause I'm running out

[Post-Chorus: Brent Faiyaz]

And that's on purpose

I'm a cold nigga, watch how I work it

NUWO my bitch and my curtains

Come around here get nervous

Juan threw me a oop

Hamma came through with some 30s

Geeking all night, flying out early
