

# Wockesha - Moneybagg Yo Lyrics

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## "Wockesha"

Yeah, I kinda put the cup down for a minute but uhm  
But honestly, it ain't nobody's business what's in my cup  
What's in your cup, what's in their cup  
It's your cup, drink it  
So whatever the hell was in my cup  
The only reaction I did was got more popular, more successful  
Than a lot more things that I've ever done  
I probably should pick that cup back up (haha)  
I'm seein' her lookin' like Keisha, like  
"Do you love me, do you love me not?"  
Damn, you hit the spot  
Taste like candy (candy), sweet like fruit (ooh)  
Wet like water, can I love on you?  
Withdrawals, I'm feelin' different, every day I need a dose  
Every now and then I'm missin', I got my times when I go ghost  
But she mine (hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm), I'm stampin' her

Priority status, so them other bitches mad at her (too mad, ha)  
Thumbin' through a hunnid thou', I spent that times two on you  
Caught myself cuttin' you loose, then I popped back up like peekaboo

Here I go, flyer than most, Louis V coat

Gas station, coffe cup full, I don't drive boats, no

Money can't buy happiness but she found love inside a G

Head and somethin' to eat, that's all a thug nigga need

No lie, you get me higher than the prices on my weed

I'm displayin' my feelings like I'm wearing 'em on my sleeve

One minute I'm done with you, the next one I be runnin' back

Go your way, I go my way but somehow we be still attached

Tryna find my answers with this cup, but ain't no truth in that

They be like, I'm dumb for fuckin' with you, I spend stupid racks

I'm sittin' here knowing I don't need ya pouring O's in the lid

Sippin' chaser with my reefer, can't get my mind off Wockesha

Watch me put my heart in this cup

In my feelings, she my therapist, I'ma talk to this cup (I swear)

Ring around the rose-z, cup full of OZ's

I hope I don't OD, she keep sayin', "Pour me"

Turn me to that purple demon emoji (Devil)

Fuck me like you miss me, it's been a whole week

This ain't no playground love, we grown (too grown)

I'm too fucked up, I paid four hunnid for a zone (that strong)

My bitch don't like you, you've been fuckin' my home (in my house)

Relapsin' every time I try to leave you lone (I relapse, girl)

Every nigga in the street lookin' for her but she rare

Dark skin, purple hair, stingy, with a heart to share (I can't)

Never needed nobody but it feel good to have somebody (that somebody)

Drop you and pick you up whenever I feel like it

This shit toxic

Let me know if you feel me, hmm-hmm (hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm, hmm)

I gotta stop it, I must stop it

One minute I'm done with you, the next one I be runnin' back

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Hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm, hmm

Hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm, hmm

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