

**B\*\*\*\***

**Young Thug**

Moment of truth these hoes the truth  
Get behind them closed doors no tellin' what they gone do  
They'll lie to him She'll lie to you  
She'll lie to herself she don't need no proof

Shawty way way out of your league  
She'll fuck yo main man & get you something ta eat  
That's why I fuck her like I wanna I fuck her like I wanna

Fuck Her like I wanna you know she a goner  
Hit that bitch one time and pass her to the homies  
Now she can't stay off of me she like a Piranha.  
And she say I taste sweet like the candy called Mamabas  
Yum!  
I taste like bubble gum  
Other people want some or a little or one.  
But she ain't gettin' shit unless she suckin' dick or hittin' s  
plits with nothing on but lipstick.  
I don't let her smell my privacy  
That's an a apology  
What's yo problem B  
(Blattt Blattt)!

That bitch will fuck yo best friend they'll never end  
Then come home to you smelling like a bag of mid  
You nasty bitch get off of me  
I'm not J Money bitch I don't won't that sauce on me  
Stupid Bitch even got yo momma ballin' me  
Talkin' brazy like I ain't blood like baby.  
Let me stop cause she keep sayin' she savin' me  
From her uncles like they can't find lil haiti  
Bitch you know where it is I'll be waitin' for you me an all of  
my friends  
I meant all of my kin.  
Keep playin I'll fuck all of your friends and it's goen sound l  
ike...  
(BLATT! BLATTTTTTT!)

[Hook]