

4 Days (feat. YG)

Belly

[Intro: Belly]

Yeah

Mustard on the beat, hoe [Chorus: Belly]

Thinking you a bad bitch

Really, you just doing bad bitch

Fronted on me when I ain't had shit

Until I came up like a savage

Foreign girl with a accent (yuh)

She can barely fit that ass in the Aston (it's true)

You fronted on me when I ain't had shit (yuh)

Until I came up like a savage

I been up 4 days

I ain't even sleep 4 days

I been comin' down 4 days

I would rather dream when I'm awake

Ayy, I ain't crashed in like 4 days

Liquor got me goin' more craze

Left the record, buy the store safe

I lie and say the world's yours

[Verse 1: Belly]

I put my mama in a million dollar condo

I just made a million dollars off a convo

My gorilla strapped up like the gun show

Had this motherfucker lookin' like the congo

Uh, I made it out the jungle

If you hatin', bet this dick gon' reach your tonsils

Huh, bitch call me Papa Shango

I'ma beat, beat it up just like a bongo, hey [Chorus: Belly]

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Liquor got me goin' more craze

Left the record, buy the store safe
I lie and say the world's yours
[Verse 2: YG]
Belly, what's brackin'?
You fronted on me, fr-fr-fronted on me
That's the worse you could do when you done it on me
I fucked your friends 'cause you used to fuck my homies
She told her friends,

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