

# Fuck Boy (feat. Molly Brazy & Tokyo Jetz)

## Trina

Six in the morning, nigga at my door  
I'm tryna figure out what he out there for  
Last time I seen him he was talking shit  
Found out his new girl can't suck no dick  
Hit the intercom I ain't let him in  
Pussy nigga lucky I ain't fuck his friends  
Prolly thought at bitch, Would be down and out  
Till he seen my riding round in that chromed out Benz  
South Beach nigga you ain't bout that life  
You cross that bridge they taking all the ice  
You don't want no problems with them boys from the bottom  
Strip your ass butt naked and hit the turn pike  
You's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
My bitch been said it  
That's why I should've let your best friend get it  
We went on trips you bought Chanel  
But money ain't shit when you soft as hell  
Cause you's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
My momma even said it  
Got a new nigga I ain't even gotta sweat it  
You still gon talk and that's a got damn shame  
But a hoe gon be a hoe and a lame gon be a lame FUCK BOY  
You never heard me asking  
niggas for shit  
You be on the gram asking niggas for pics  
Can't believe I let you waste all my time  
Now this fuck boy on my voicemail crying  
Running round town with your bum ass hoe  
But I'm the blueprint that's why you at my door  
She my number one fan that's what makes it sweet  
Bitch'll do anything for a fucking retweet  
South Beach nigga you ain't bout that life  
You cross that bridge they taking all that ice  
You don't want no problems with the boys from the bottom  
Strip your ass butt naked and hit the turn pike  
You's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
My bitch been said it  
That's why I shoulda let your best friend get it  
We went on trips you bought Chanel  
But money ain't shit when you soft as hell  
Cause you's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
My momma even said it  
Got a new nigga I ain't even gotta sweat it  
You still gon talk and that's a got damn shame  
But a hoe gon be a hoe and a lame gon be a lame FUCK BOY  
South Beach nigga you ain't bout  
that life  
You cross that bridge they taking all that ice  
You don't want no problems with the boys from the bottom  
Strip your ass butt naked and hit the turn pike  
You's a fuck boy, fuck boy

My bitch been said it  
That's why I shoulda let your best friend get it  
We went on trips you bought Chanel  
But money ain't shit when you soft as hellCause you's a fuck boy, fuck boy  
My momma even said it  
Got a new nigga I ain't even gotta sweat it  
You still gon talk and that's a got damn shame  
But a hoe gon be a hoe and a lame gon be a lame FUCK BOY

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>