

# W

## Tory Lanez

I can't step back on my block without no W  
Lil bitch think I'm finna chase, yeah, I'll find another you  
I'm outchea thuggin', rollin' stogies from this gas station  
I'm duckin' paparazzi flash, lil' bitch, I'm trap famous  
So many people know my pockets is like my stash, famous  
I remember bein' so broke, shit I ain't wanna have no babies  
We was project playin' 'till Clip came with that black Mercedes  
If you was pussy then, you pussy now, you can't erase it  
I never saw us becomin' famous in my imagination  
Sat in too many rooms with losers, who was  
procrastinatin'  
Screamin', Gang, gang, gang, it seem so fascinatin'  
The gang is at the wall, oh and three, we catchin' cases  
On the block, this where I 'bat the racists  
Shinin' on these white folk that was actin' racist  
When your influence too big then they assassinate ya  
When you keep this shit too real they wanna fabricate ya  
Baby momma on my phone, she outchea bitchin' at me  
Don't talk to me right now, my dog, I'm trigger happy  
It's like my girlfriend always whenever a nigga happy  
It's like my girlfriend always whenever my niggas happy  
I done asked [?] him at the coffee shop  
I ain't conversatin' if you talk a lot  
Niggas only half-winnin', shit, we want it too  
So I can't step back on my block without a W

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