

We Don't (feat. Rich Homie Quan)

Ace Hood

We don't fuck with you, we don't fuck with you
(We don't fuck with you, nigga)
We don't fuck with you, we don't fuck with you
Don't fuck with you
You can't sit with us, you can't hit the blunt
Just to tell the truth, we don't fuck with you(We don't fuck with you, nigga)
We don't fuck with you, we don't fuck with you
(We don't fuck with you, nigga)
We don't fuck with you, we don't fuck with you
Don't fuck with you
You can't sit with us, you can't hit the bluntJust to tell the truth, we don't fuck with you
We don't fuck with you, we don't fuck with you
I can smell that fake from like a mile or two
Only smoke that loud, and not that reggie, mayne
I got all my whips in all my bitches names
Standin' on your sofa, nigga, fuck your couch
Niggas like some bitches, they just run their mouth
Askin' all them questions, boy your mind gone
Boy you must be workin' for the 5-0
Niggas out here ballin' for a season
Watch these bitches, they are so misleadin'
This real nigga air you cannot breathe in
I just want you to give me a reason
I don't fuck with these niggas
I say now I ain't lovin' these bitches
Cross my heart and hope to die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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