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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