Betrayed

Lil Xan

Pop the trunk I open up I sold my soul for a good price Outta' sight, and my hoe got talent right Whole squad ran through that shit yikes What can I say I'm a business man I did my business man But 'Imma bend it down and I'mma lick her up, then dick her down She gon' turn around then I'm gon' kick her out She gon' talk that shit but say How you make it up, how you fake a love? Holy son, I was the chosen one of she gon' kiss and tell She keep my wishes well (but) I don't need her, well How my enemy a friend of me? Why yall feed off my energy, like I ain't dead yet Higher entity foreign bitch that thinks she into me with the foreign very viciously Why these dudes wanna take pics with me? She said she gay but still into me, said she gay but still into me Said that she hates that I'm in the streets And said that I hate that I'm in the streets I wanna blow up and make history And she said that she hates my Insta feed Xans don't make you Xans gon' take you Xans gon' fake you and Xans gon' betray you Xans don't make you Xans gon' take you Xans gon' fake you and Xans gon' betray youAnd her pussy tastes like skittles, what? Yeah, ayy, and you can really taste the rainbow, what? (hah, no) Yo' bitch just like a crayola (what, ayy) You can draw her on the table, flip her like some yola Heart shaped kisses I really miss my mistress 666, evil bitches want my mentions Heart shaped kisses I really miss my mistress, and the 666, evil bitches want my mentions Xans don't make you Xans gon' take you Xans gon' fake you and Xans gon' betray you Xans don't make you Xans gon' take you

Xans gon' fake you and Xans gon' betray you Xans gon' fake you Xans gon' betray you Xans gon' take you Xans gon' take you Xans gon' take you What, what aye Xans gon' take you, xans gon' take you Xans gon' Xans gon take you Xans' gon take you Xans' gon take you Xans' gon take you

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