

Yg "Police"

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"Police"

(feat. TY\$)

[Intro - YG:]

Damn Bitch

Fuck off, always on my head bout some bullshit

So what man, you nothing to me

[Verse - YG:]

Yeah that's my other bitch, she be trippin when I say im
with another bitch

Sold her a dream that wont come true but she hope it is

We blowin blunts like candles, when you make a wish

Going back and forth, arguing about whos mistake it is

You know I aint the type of nigga for relationships

All these problems like a vacation, im getting away
from them

Like save the problems for your mama, I aint buying
em

Like girl you the only one im wit, she know im lying

Talking bout bitches I fucked the first night I met em

Like if you aint gon do nothing about it, bitch shut up

She tired of my shit, she cant do it, she fed up

And if she lookin for tha dough, I'd be glad to help her'

And she know about my other bitch

If I aint fucking her, she know who im fucking wit

And im caught up in the mix

Cuz im in love with this girl but I love the other bitch

[Chorus x2 - TY\$:]

I think she knows about, my other bitch

She's always searching my shit like the police,

searching through my shit like the police

[Verse - YG:]

And my girlfriend came home, warning

She be searching through my shit like she had a
warrant

Tryna find out who my who other bitch,

Lying to her saying she a good friend, yeah right bitch

And if you ridin wit me, nigga hop in

My other bitch got me feeling like im flyer than a rocket

All that bullshit you talking bout you need to stop it
And not appeal but im tryna pop, lock and drop it
And we can keep it low nobody gotta know
But sometimes having two bitches the way to go
And if I cant trust some of the homies, I cant trust a hoe
Cuz all she wanna do is argue, I said fashoo
And she searching through my shit like she the police
I know we've been talking for a minute but you don't
know me
And I think she know about my other bitch
But she cant do nothing about it but just live with it

[Chorus x2 - TY\$:]

I think she knows about, my other bitch
She's always searching my shit like the police,
searching through my shit like the police

[Verse - YG:]

Im telling her how it is, she say stop playing stupid
Im in the streets, on the grind tryna do me
She asking me questions, where you at? who are you
with?
Jumping to conclusions that im fucking with a new bitch
So, I bought her flowers on the weekend
Hope she forgives me for cheatin
But if she don't imma be cool, cuz imma go back to
girlfriend number two

[Chorus x2 - TY\$:]

I think she knows about, my other bitch
She's always searching my shit like the police,
searching through my shit like the police

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