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Naledge "Love Not Personal"

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feat. Saba & Vic Spencer

Am then pm then pm then am We drinking we smoking, we fall out, we laying We comatose

Punch out the snooze and come mess with the slaying I'm sippin on rose I'm feeling amazing She rolling a swisher, I lit while she blazing Her kitty white castle is what I be craving I kill it, I film it, I call it what's craving No pippin, no maskin, no nigga, no savin Or less to say money like chance big and caleb She pill like she wailin, I call that bitch raven Whippin and chainin like this was a slaving Pound the sheets nigga then I pound the pavement Good game nigga, wood grain nigga

[Hook]

Don't trust these hoes, they just gonn go when they take off their clothes Their love ain't personal They blow you kisses then they go out too close with your bros Their love ain't personal Only thing a pimp save is a pocket full of change Fifth full of henny, not the mary jane Diamond in my watch, long ass chain Rolling in the range and these boppers know the name

Every line exaggerated, this like that last couple coole Doing while I kuge, my shit is over like doomsday All of y'all half asses, you get half the work like 2 mates College tours dorm room, she going gore for her room mate I give her food and liquor, lupe Just met her ass today All the shit she tell you fool gay She said the same shit to me

The cool she behind it, feeble minded

Smelling like some sea food, from round and be

suicide Before my mommy needs you, brain!

[Hook] Don't trust these hoes, they just gonn go when they take off their clothes Their love ain't personal They blow you kisses then they go out too close with your bros Their love ain't personal Only thing a pimp save is a pocket full of change Fifth full of henny, not the mary jane Diamond in my watch, long ass chain Rolling in the range and these boppers know the name

Mccan make me skill, skinny nigga blaming her grill Big game so daily, but why she preparing her wheel I got the crowd going, I got owls blowing I got your broad open, now it's time to go in I'm talking in her mind, in her purse, in her room, in her pants, in her whip In her shirt, in her friends, in her account then insacts fill That was no order, but the flow water That's how I got her in the first place Bend her over outside, that's how we celebrate

The earth day, don't take it personal

[Hook]

Don't trust these hoes, they just gonn go when they take off their clothes Their love ain't personal They blow you kisses then they go out too close with your bros Their love ain't personal Only thing a pimp save is a pocket full of change Fifth full of henny, not the mary jane Diamond in my watch, long ass chain Rolling in the range and these boppers know the name.

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