

# Lady XO, Can't Do That

We gon get it poppin  
He be sending shots but in reality he ain't stoppin shit  
Told me that I elevated bitch I ain't even started yet  
Custie call me phone he ask me ay you got them boxes in  
I told him give me 20 I ain't far I'm just around the bend  
Snapchat me them bands when you in the trap  
If he playin with funny money I can't do that  
Say he wanna break up baby I was tryna stack it up  
And we be eatin good I flip that fatty with a spatula  
Get my ass behind the wheel I swear to God that ima whip it  
We ain't in the same bracket you only count double digits  
He ain't tryna get a bag for real it's sad he got a sickness  
Must of thought I was a genie baby I ain't grantin wishes  
If I ever aim it up I promise you I ain't gon miss it  
You let hoes fuck up the vision  
You be suspect I can't mix it  
I could see him in the mirror he get dusted when I'm dippin  
He was actin like a bitch and I can't see it any different  
4 gram woods go put that bitch up on the scale  
I'm smokin gucci shit be gas I light that shit up by the bail  
Think I took too much he said it's short I told his ass oh well  
All I know applyin pressure if they push up give em hell  
They hate me cuz a bitch gon do it better how it's supposed to be  
Quick to pull the trigger bitch I'm lethal like some mercury  
Was taught to get the guap this shit ain't come with no directory  
Askin questions couldn't tell you I don't know it's in my arteries  
All that fake love shit be comedy they tryna get next to me  
I call my plug the God cuz when I hit him he be blessin me  
Gave em water they ain't drink it that's your fault it ain't my mess to clean  
Choppa get to singin love the sound when it spit melodies  
My baby say he love me stickin to me like a felony  
Play with me no hesitation turn you into celery  
Get stacks invest em back we up forever that's my specialty  
Keep back to backin woods bitch I can't help it got a tendency