

# NAV, Some Way (ft. The Weeknd)

If I'ma talk  
I'ma talk, I'ma keep it real  
Me and my boys  
And my boys  
We'd split a pill  
Noodles and pots in a pot was a nigga meal  
Now that we on  
That we on  
We gonna split a mill  
I take a jet  
Take a jet when I'm overseas  
None of my girl  
Of my girl gonna over me  
Shout out to Howk  
Shout ou Dooly Shout ou Hennessy  
Them be my bros  
Be my bros till the dead of me  
Nobody , nobody know how I really be  
I got some bars for a nigga if he wanna see  
Dress up you talk if a nogga wanna talk to me  
Fuck the phone calls  
I don't wanna apologies  
Evertime said yeah  
They said I was ggonna peak  
Most number ones  
Numbers one in a niigga leagiuie  
I think you girl  
Thank youy girl  
Fell in love with me  
She say my fuck and my tongue game a remedy

I just hit a lick and i know you falling some way  
I just took that chick  
And I know you falling some way  
She just want a nigga like me  
I play no!

Way, we got them feeling some way  
Way, coz you see XO in the place  
Told her: Wait!  
I gotta get myself together  
It's a date  
I spent two tausend on a sweater, way  
I think the belts inside the store  
Look better on my waist  
I think my nuts look better on her face  
This bitch got addicted  
All she did was take a taste  
Now you getting mad  
Because you got replaced  
The brown boy and athe Starboy on a track  
Haters gonn say, This shit is wack  
I wnet to the hills straight froa a trap  
I;ma fuck your bitch and give her back  
She said she pop pills  
I got options  
I'm the first brown boy yo get it popping  
If I say the word  
My shooters gonna pop them

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I play no!