

Lil Xan - Betrayed

Tom: Gb

Huh? Ayy
(You are now listening to a Bobby Johnson beat)

What? Yeah, ayy, ayy

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

Ayy, I'm a business man, I did my business, damn

But I'ma bend it down and I'ma 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

I'm sippin' out the grail, 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 y'all feed off my energy? Like I ain't dead yet

Higher entity, foreign bitch that think she into me

Whip 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 or make history

And she said that she hate my Insta feed

[Refrão]

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

Xans gon' betray you

And 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 it's 666, evil bitches want my mentions

[Refrão]

Xans don't make you

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Xans don't make you

Xans gon' take you

Xans gon' fake you

Xans gon' betray you

Xans gon' take you

Xans gon' betray you

Xans gon' take you

Xans gon' take you

What, ayy, what, ayy

Xans gon'â?, xans gon' take you

Yeah, Xans gon'â?

Xans' gon take you

Xans' gon take you

Acordes

