Brothers (feat. Luh Kel)

Bankrol Hayden

Ay, lookIt's love for my brothers, no love for these bitchesThey say they gon' change but I ain't gon' listen She fuck with my friend, she had to admit it My mind has been trippin', they burning these bridges Screaming for love, lets just run up them digits We talk for some years, I ain't talking 'bout minutes Free my big brother, he stuck in the prison You say you victim in playin', you mean it You did some shit and I cannot forget it Love for my brothers, no love for these bitches Now that you got me my head always spinning All of my friends they like "Hayden you trippin" Like. damn Why you do me like that? How you do me like that? How you do it like that? I can't even call back You just stabbed me in the back, I'ma fall Right backBut fuck it, it's all cap Your brother is a bitch, my brothers, we all that You actin' like a female you call me, I call back I wanna make it outta my city and get backIt's love for my brothers, no love for these bitches They say they gon' change but I ain't gon' listen She fuck with my friend, she had to admit it My mind has been trippin', they burning these bridges It's love for my brothers, no love for these bitches They say they gon' change but I ain't gon' listen She fuck with my friend, she had to admit it My mind has been trippin', they burning these bridges Like, damn Why you do me like that? How you do me like that? How you do it like that? I can't even call back You done stabbed me in the back I'ma fall right back (I'ma fall right back) I'ma fall right back (I'ma fall right back)Yeah, I love all my brothers I feel like I'm needing you Your body a drug, girl I feel for you Think that you deadly, you think that I'm shady You acting so crazy, it's me and you Love now I need it, girl you gave me your love, now I'm feening Got my heart broke but you picked up the pieces

Let be, don't go girl, I hate when you leavin' Yeah, yeah But girl it's whatever, just do what you wanna We pop at the mall, we got Dolce and Gabbana Your face on Beyoncé, but body Rihanna I love how you stunnin', you drippin' Designer God I'm lucky but I'm know that they want ya You got my heart I tell the truth feel like I can't lie Call my phone and we can talk until the sunriseIt's love for my brothers, no love for these bitches They say they gon' change but I ain't gon' listen She fuck with my friend, she had to admit it My mind has been trippin', they burning these bridges

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