No No No (feat. YG)

[O.T. Genasis](#)

Yeah, yeah, yeahI can't trust these bitches
No, no-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these pussy ass niggas
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these bitches
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these pussy ass niggas
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
First thing's first, I can't trust none of these niggas
Act like they your partner but they really in they feelings
Tell they ass a secret, they gon' tell somebody else
Bought to grab their Glock 17 right off the shelf
Think I ain't gon' pull it, I ain't seeing bullets
Strapped up with that hoodie, motherfucking Boogie
Lying to your homie, man I thought I was your homie?
But your ass is phony
I'm cool by my lonely
I don't need no friends
All I need is bands
All I need is grams
Sitting in the pans
Went to big baller just to see the Rollie dance
Racks looking like I got another pair of pants
I can't trust these bitches
No, no-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these pussy ass niggas
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these bitches
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these pussy ass niggas
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, noI got trust issues
If my resume more gangster than your gangster I can't fuck with you
Got trust issues
Your quarterback always getting sacked
You can't complete, your connect don't fuck with you
Can't hustle with you
Oh-oh, cause my money look funny
Me and my niggas gon' rumble with you
Girl wassup with you?
If your make up caked up then we stink, I can't fuck with you
They talk behind my back
Borrow all my straps

I just showed 'em love
Fronted work and gave up racks
This song come with the racks
Like Curren$y grabbing some money stacks
My past is full of facts
While OT wrote this hook like thatI can't trust these bitches
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No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these bitches
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no
I can't trust these pussy ass niggas
No-no-no, no-no-no, no, no