I Told You (feat. A Boogie wit da Hoodie)

Don Q

[Bridge: Don Q]
You shoulda just listen, I told you
You left me on scene when I wrote you
Bitch you gon' make me expose you
Don't front on a nigga that know you
You doubted me from the beginning, so I had to really go get it and show you
It's deeper than music, you really didn't think I would do it back when I was local[Hook: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie & Don Q]
You shoulda just listen to me when I said it
Look at your face now you regret it
I wake up every morning and go get it
I know you hated how I never sweated
You know I came up in the side
Jumpman on me they gon' check 'em
Hypeman on the stage with the women
100 thousand worth of Louie and credit
You shoulda just listen to me when I said it
I never responded to you but I read it
I got a bunch of diamonds on my necklace
I got a 100 thousand on my jacket
You was supposed to be when was just countin' up
But you wasn't down enough
I'm drippin' my jewelry is fountained up
I choose bitches I get them and pile 'em up
[Verse 1: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie & Don Q]
All my niggas want the same shit that's what I'm who I came up with
If I tell you how my day went, you prolly change who you hang with
I like money conversations, nothing else really makes sense
I like money conversations, let's go and rob a bank then
Let's go and rob a bank, my money no limit I might go and buy a tank
Hop out the designer maze, my pinky ring went bigger than Shabba Ranks
All of the dirt we was doin', the work we was movin' [?] my mama [?]
[?] left over residue stuck on the plate that's behind the safe
Now I give a fuck what ya honor think
I walk in the court with a pint of drank
To pay your ticket on some petty shit
250 in cash on some Fetty shit
Now where was you when I had hunger pain's
Because of fame or love has changed
I'm twisted, I'm sippin' on muddy rain
Got me takin' any drugs to numb the pain
[Hook: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie & Don Q]

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I choose bitches I get them and pile 'em up[Verse 2: Don Q]
Can't waste no time with these hoes nowadays
'Cause they always comin' with they hand out
I asked for the number, you curve me
But the bitch was quick to give her 'Gram out
But you come to my section you drinkin' my bottles and you was quick to pull your cam' out
That's why I'm quick to pull a Lamb out
Got 'em full, full of me 'cause I stand out
If it get cold it's aight
You could get low and switch course on a flight, yeah, yeah
You turn a hoe into a wife, yeah, I turn away to a hoe for a night, yeah
Lil' niggas got me started up, I promise they ain't goin' hard enough
You gon' let me go load the Carbon up, these bullet holes in the party bus
Private jet me, I'm chartered up, choppas on me boy I'm Harley'd up
Couple thousands boy you hardly up, I could spend that when I go and hit [?] up
It takes a rich just to pay the rent, I could pay the stripper and then make it flip
Take a trip went on [?], in my latest whip making haters sick
I drove in the Wraith and I make a wish, they squintin' they eyes when I wave the wrist
My chain, and my ring, and my bracelet, so there ain't no need for the flash when I take a pic
30 thousand keep the collar froze, gotta stay away from the pocket hoes
They watchin' and plottin' on your pot of gold, I can't even knock 'em, I know how it go[Bridge: Don Q]
You shoulda just listen, I told you
You left me on scene when I wrote you
Bitch you gon' make me expose you
Went from the nigga that know you
You doubted me from the beginning, so I had to really go get it and show you
It's deeper than music, you really didn't think I would do it back when I was local[Hook 2: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie & Don Q]
You shoulda just listen to me when I said it
I never responded to you but I read it
I wake up every morning and go get it
I got a 100 thousand on my debit
You was supposed to be when was just countin' up

But you wasn't down enough
I'm drippin' my jewelry is fountained up
I choose the bitches, I get them and pile 'em up[Outro: Don Q]
You shoulda just listened, I told you
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