

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

4L

Par FattMack

Album : FATT Deluxe

(It seems like everytime we fall off)

(It's with another man's will)

(So I see why, we have to, call it quits)

(I would like to tell you "it was beautiful")

(And i understand, that we can't continue, to go on this way)

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Ay, Tears inside my eyes (Eyes)

Why my heart keep gettin' denied? (Denied)

Know my love for you, don't mean a thing

So you can't come be mine (Mine)

I be dolo in my ride (Ride)

I got no one on my side (Side, yeah)

I got picture perfect version, of us happy somewhere vibin' (Vibing)

Happiness I'm tryna find it (Find it), missin' bitches in designer

In my city I'm your highness (Highness)

Heart so cold, it changed the climate

Everyday i wake up I'm grindin'

This my life i just rhymin'

I get higher than a pilot (On, God), now can't nobody come find me

Check me out now i fly private (Private)

I'm romantic, but I'm violent

All these hoes might act childish (Childish)

I'm ducked off with a cougar

She got good brain, like she a tutor (Tutor)

I'm a dog but not no poodle (Poodle)

Ken my twin but still my shooter (Shooter)

I shoot too, i ain't gonna use 'em

You told me you, "don't wanna hear from me 4 Life"

But you gonna hear me on this mic

I'm gettin' big i walk on stage, and i remember all them times

You made me feel like, i wasn't enough

The way you pushed me to the side

I'm on drugs but they don't help

Cause I'm at war inside my mind, you can't tell me i ain't try (Uh)

It's Money Music Murder, take the risk and sacrifice (Sacrifice)

I pay every finer price

I'm in LA with 3 bitches, I'm still wishin' you was here (Here)

Wakin' up and you not under me?, this shit get old as hell

Pull up brand new Chrysler, with no license, hell cat motor in it

Say he "slid" he probably didn't

Pull up coupè the windows tinted

Motion Klan got hoes, in different states, i seen all kind of women

Tryna get away, might call her bae, and pay my hoe a visit

She see money around me, I'm the man but I am not Shy Glizzy (Yeah)

My new hoe havin' hella ass, but she ain't got no titties (Titties)

Hella niggas claimed, they had my back, but i know they not with me

I ride 'round in tinted all black lack i got a FN with me (Yeah)

You told me you, "don't want hear from me 4 Life"

But you gonna hear me on this mic (Mic)

You can't never stop my shine, i hope you know this shit 4 Life

If that nigga treat you better and more special, than alright

Drop a song, and go to sleep, and pray i blow up overnight (Overnight)

Yeah, pray i blow up overnight

Drop a song, and go to sleep, and pray i blow up overnight