

# No Promises

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

Wasn't I good to you?  
Cardo got wings Yeah, at least I was good to you  
At least I was good to you  
At least I was good to you  
At least I was good to you  
I can't make no fucking promises  
Lifestyle getting out of control, lifestyle getting ludicrous  
I made a milli' in less than a year and I blew that on stupid shit  
Typed it in like "How to make a milli'" I used to google it  
Savannah just wanted to see me perform  
And got hit over stupid shit  
I woke up and saw the shit right on my phone  
They don't know who the shooter is  
You never know, never feel untouchable  
I touched your soul, made you feel so comfortable  
If I let you go, I would feel so skeptical  
Unacceptable, but I still gotta let you know  
Yeah, that I can't make no fucking promises  
I can't make no fucking promises, I can't make no fucking promises  
Yeah, lifestyle on the road, sheesh  
Used to always want a Rollie, now I want a new two-tone gold Patek  
Yeah, we couldn't go to Phillippe's  
I had to be on that corner until it was morning  
So me and my niggas could eat  
I be the one with the sauce, I never thought it was sweet  
I got my foot in the door  
They never gave me the key, I had to turn to a ki  
Even when I was a boy  
I was the man in the streets, I was the man with the heat  
I was a beast, sheesh  
He had her heart, but she tried to give it to me  
Damn, but she can't keep no fucking promises  
Shit, I'm coming with a lotta money, money comes with a lotta shit  
Told Mo, "Bring the studio to everywhere we go" and that's a lotta hits  
Slo-mo in my videos, when the lights out, all my diamonds hit  
Something 'bout blue faces, I like money conversations  
Whole lotta 20's that's basic, nigga, fuck it, I'm shameless  
Can't fuck with a snitch nigga, if you get caught, don't say shit  
Have you ever met another nigga like me? I bet you won't say shit  
I went from rags to riches  
I bagged the bitches that gave me the straight face  
I hit the baddest bitches

It's sad, but I had to curve 'em the same day  
I treated them bad  
I wouldn't be mad if I was to get treated the same way  
So treat me the same way, same way, same way  
I was a savage to you  
I had to give up and put all my hoes to the side  
I swear if I ever left you in the cold  
It's cause it was colder inside  
Look here, I swear if you ever try to leave me alone  
I hope you don't turn to a thot  
Most of the niggas that call me only hit my phone  
Because I get money a lot  
I be the one with the throne  
You say you gon' take it but nigga we know that's a lie  
Even before we was on  
The money was long and we used to fuck with the spot  
Bitches be singing my song  
I knew I was on, right when I bust down a watch  
Niggas was hating before and they hate on me now  
But don't know what to say to me now  
I was gonna do it to her, but I don't really wanna use her  
Keep giving excuses, when we really gonna link up?  
Even if I sound stupid, I'ma say what's real to her  
Even if she not truthful, fuck it I'ma still be good to you  
Yeah, at least I was good to you  
At least I was good to you  
Yeah, at least I was good to you  
At least I was good to you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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