

# Secrets

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

I can tell you're not a fan  
Listen, baby, this a Lamborghini, not a Benz  
Don't try to come around looking for love, it's not here (Yeah) Any time you hit me, I was never  
not there (Yeah)  
I don't wanna fight, I wanna take you to Chanel ('Nel)  
Can I tell you something? I just hope you never tell (Yeah)  
I said you was a dub, I meant to say you was a ten  
I don't wanna do this shit again, aw, man  
I don't wanna do this shit again, not again  
Listen, baby, this a Lamborghini, not a Benz  
I don't even get the time to fuck you on the weekends  
Any time you pull up on me, baby, it's a secret  
I don't wanna fight, I wanna fuck you in Chanel  
At least you can never tell me that I'm not real  
How you tellin' everybody, callin' it a secret?  
Yeah, I know they wanna score on me, I'm playing defense  
Stay away from the fakes (Stay away)  
My nigga, stay away from the jakes  
Heard them talkin' 'bout they wanna put my name on the plate  
But I ain't one  
I just hope you niggas wear a hoodie when the rain come  
I just hope you niggas don't think you really stainless  
I just hope my niggas don't ever, ever change on me  
Oh, you really think you're so official? I'm the same one  
They been telling me I fell off since I came up  
Baby girl, listen, you're way better than a bartender  
Told my niggas,

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>