

# Erase Your Social

Lil Uzi Vert

Know I walk with the racks on me  
Bad bitch want back back  
And you know she throw that ass on me  
I don't want that girl cause  
She want me cause the cash on me  
Yeah, you know she cappin' homie  
Dreadlock that cap on me Back then they napped on me  
Now they all just act homie  
Now I'm hot they all on me  
Pull out the Snapchats on me  
I ain't got no Snapchat homie  
I think it's too personal  
That's what I got Twitter for  
Instagram I'll bag ya hoe  
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Like, flex on you haters, huh (hi haters)  
This is my world so it's all in my favor  
I like all girls, yeah all type of flavors  
But that don't matter, cause I just got my baby (sike)  
Pull her, right there Mercedes  
Water water like the Navy  
Fuck that girl till the sun down  
Number one like I'm McGrady  
Boy you said that you made me  
Go ahead make another one  
Do what I want cause I'm trusting none  
I'ma love her, till the love is done  
Took your girl, she ain't try to run

Hit from the back, so her legs get numb  
 Hit from the back so long, that my own legs starting to get numb  
 Suckin' me up, give me brain now she dumb  
 Tell her it's repercussions  
 Play her just like a drum  
 Make in a night what you make in a month Back then they napped on me  
 Now they all just act homie  
 Now I'm hot they all on me  
 Pull out the Snapchats on me  
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Finna make one

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