

# Reply (feat. Lil Uzi Vert)

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

Woah, if I write  
If I write you girl, will you reply?  
Follow my commands, come on? girl,? comply You only want? me 'cause my life's televised And  
I? can see all the lies in your eyes  
But I'm no different, selling dreams for tonight  
Just so I can have my way, rubbin' on your thighs  
In the morning, go back home  
Because I do not have no ties Yeah, but if I, if I write you, girl  
Tell me would you reply?  
You know I used to be a thief up in the night (yeah, yeah)  
You don't want that type of guy in your life  
But what if I put on a disguise for the night? (yeah, yeah)  
What if I was to put my life up on the line? (on the line)  
Don't pay no mind to them bitches, like a ticket, you're fine  
Gave you a shoulder to lean on for when you cry  
Uh, cry for me, for me now (uh)  
No one can slow me down (uh)  
I stay with forty rounds  
Hit her off of Perc', gave her forty rounds  
Woah, I'm far from finished, I'm not done  
I keep grabbing on her waist, she tryna run  
Put my foot into it 'til she numb  
Every time she moan, she be like, uh Uh, she switched up for the same dollar  
She don't know the rules of the game  
'Cause she ain't have no father  
Me and Artist, yeah, we know some of the same scholars  
Me and Artist, go home and we got the same problems And we keep arguing about them same  
bodies  
That's because you is my girl, you is my main body  
Take you serious, you know I will not play about it  
And if you wanna get better, baby, just pray about it  
I play your body but don't you go be fake about it  
Just play your part and I won't ever complain about it  
Should have called you beautiful more  
Before you changed your body  
And you did your body, girl  
Yeah, you really changed your body There's couples out here that's not eatin' we got plain  
scallops  
And clam chowder, you gon' be raising my damn toddler  
And I can't lie, baby girl, there ain't no way around it  
Ain't nothin' to say about it  
Got niggas, pull up and spray about it

I'm gone (yeah) And when I say, I'm gone  
Don't you say it right after me  
Like it's some sing-along shit  
You got mad when I said  
That you could bring your friend along, yeah  
I'm gon' fuck you to this  
Make this one your favorite song And you even look sexy with no makeup on  
And you ain't gotta ask me, girl just take it off  
I knew that you was nasty, the way you take it raw  
I just hope that you don't think I'm crazy, girl If I, woah, if I write  
If I write you, girl, tell me would you reply?  
You know I used to be a thief up in the night  
You only want me 'cause my life's televised  
But what if I put on a disguise for the night? And I can see all the lies in your eyes (yeah, yeah)  
You don't want this type of guy in your life  
In the morning, go back home  
Because I do not have no ties (yeah) Woah, if I write  
If I write you, girl, tell me would you reply?  
Yeah, if I write you can you reply?

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