

[Intro]

My life, my life, my life, my life

yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus]

Fake love is when your homie give you dap,  
Smile in your face when he wants your ass clapped,  
Fake love, fake love is when they never be around,  
But once you get rich, they all get down,  
Fake love, fake love's when yo friends fuck yo bitch,  
Don't think with his head, only think with his dick,  
Fake love, so my friends enemies and my enemies be friends,  
Don't show no love, don't pretend

[Verse 1]

50 got yayo gettin' all this cash, now all these yes men wanna kiss my ass  
But back in the street you ain't help me re-up,  
Locked up had court dates you never showed up,  
What the fuck, tell me wat you grinnin' at nigga,  
If I get killed, my stash you spendin' that nigga,  
Some people want nothin' outta life and some people want it all,  
Lets roll,  
I see the jealousy and envy wen you see me shoppin',  
Saphyre watch got your jaw droppin',  
When i move that 8th, you seven gram poppin',  
You ain't happy for me, you hope that the feds watchin',  
I ain't stoppin' homie I'm number one, while you schemin' on me I'm playin' it Dumb,  
So when it comes to the point is you ready to flip?,  
I'm a pull out first and let my clip, take that

[chorus]

[Verse 2]

Now your man ain't your man if he extortin' nigga,  
And your man ain't your man if he shortened nigga,  
Listin, money talks and bullshit runs marathons,  
When your money's gone, that's them hoes gone,  
Fake love is wen your nigga stitch you up,  
I ain't know about your chain, when ur shit was tucked,  
You know the type to rat you out and sell you out,  
Get locked and your man ain't gon' bail you out,  
You got a brand new whip, your shit is lovely,  
Yeah it's aight but his rims is ugly,  
Fake friends show fake love,  
You know the type of nigga that will leave you in the club

[Chorus]

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