

**FEFE**

**6ix9ine, Nicki Minaj, Murda Beatz**

Letra y acordes de FEFE

(Letra y música de *Andrew Green, Daniel Hernandez, Kevin Gomringer, Onika Maraj, Shane Lee, Tim Gomringer*)

RE#m = D#m

RE#m

It s fuckin TR3YWAY!  
It s King of New York, lookin for the Queen  
Uh, you got the right one, mm  
L-let these-l-let these b-b-bitches know, nigga  
Queens, Brooklyn, brr, ah!  
Murda on the beat so it s not nice!

RE#m

Pussy got that wet, wet, got that drip, drip  
Got that Super Soaker, hit that, she a Fefe  
Her name Keke, she eat my dick like it s free, free  
I don t even know like Why I did that?  
I don t even know like Why I hit that?  
All I know is that I just can t wife that  
Talk to her nice so she won t fight back  
Turn around and hit it from the back, back, back  
Bend her down then I make it clap, clap, clap

RE#m

I don t really want no friends  
I don t really want no friends, no  
Draco got that kick-back, when I blow that, they all do track  
They don t shoot back, one shot, close range, red dot  
Head tight, yeah, I did that, yeah, I live that  
Call a Uber with my shooter, with a Ruger, we gon do ya  
Niggas say they killin people, but I really fuckin do it  
I don t really want no friends  
I don t really want no friends, no

RE#m

He-he tryna 69 like Tekashi, call him papi  
Word to A\$AP, keep me Rocky, I m from New York, so I m cocky  
Say he fuckin with my posse, copped me Chloé like Kardashi  
Keep this pussy in Versace, said I m pretty like Tinashe  
Put-put it all up in his face, did I catch a case?  
Pussy game just caught a body, but I never leave a trace  
Face is pretty, ass for days, I get chips, I ask for Lay s  
I just sit back and when he done, I be like, Yo, how d it taste?

(Yo, how d it taste?)

RE#m

I don t really want no friends  
I don t really want no friends, no  
Ayo, Draco got that kick-back  
When it kick-back, you can t get yo shit back  
In fact this that bitch that  
I hate small talk, I don t fuck with chit-chat  
AC just stopped workin  
So they hit me, told me bring my wrist back  
Come through rockin fashions  
That got all these bitches like Yo, what s that?

RE#m

I don t really want no friends  
I don t really want no friends, no  
Eeny, meeny, miny, moe  
I catch a hoe right by her toe  
If she ain t fuckin me and Nicki  
Kick that ho right through the door (TR3YWAY)  
I don t really want no friends, my old ho just bought this Benz  
Nicki just hopped in this shit, now I won t see that bitch again  
Eeny, meeny, miny, moe (no)  
I catch a ho right by her toe (no)  
If she ain t fuckin me and Nicki (no)  
Kick that ho right through the door (no, TR3YWAY)  
Mmm, Young Money, Young Money bunny  
Colorful hair, don t care  
I don t really want no friends, I don t really want no friends, no  
I don t really want no friends, I don t really want no friends, no  
Scum Gang!