

## Lil Xan - Betrayed

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Tom: Gb
                                                                Xans gon' take you
                                                                Xans gon' fake you
Huh? Ayy
(You are now listening to a Bobby Johnson beat)
                                                                Xans gon' betray you
 What? Yeah, ayy, ayy
                                                                And her pussy tastes like skittles, what?
                                                                                       Bbm
Pop the trunk, I open up, I sold my soul for a good price
                                                                Yeah, ayy, and you can really taste the rainbow, what? (hah,
Outta sight, and my hoe got talent, right?
                                                                Yo' bitch just like a crayola (what, ayy)
Whole squad ran through that shit, yikes
                                                                You can draw her on the table, flip her like some yola
Ayy, I'?m a business man, I did my business, damn
                                                                Gh
                                                                Heart shaped kisses, I really miss my mistress
But I'ma bend it down and I'ma lick her up, then dick her down
                                                                Bhm
                                                                666, evil bitches want my mentions
She gon' turn around then I'm gon' kick her out
                                                                Heart shaped kisses, I really miss my mistress
She gon' talk that shit but say
                                                                And it's 666, evil bitches want my mentions
How you make it up? How you fake a love?
                                                                [Refrão]
Holy son, I was the chosen one
                                                                Gh
            Bhm
I'm sippin' out the grail, she gon' kiss and tell
                                                                Xans don't make you
She keep my wishes well (but) I don't need her, well
                                                                Xans gon' take you
                                                                Xans gon' fake you
How my enemy a friend of me?
Why y'all feed off my energy? Like I ain't dead yet
                                                                And Xans gon' betray you
Higher entity, foreign bitch that think she into me
                                                                Xans don't make you
Whip the foreign very viciously
                                                                Xans gon' take you
Why these dudes wanna take pics with me?
                                                                Xans gon' fake you
                                                                Ab
She said she gay but still into me, said she gay but still
                                                                Xans gon' betray you
into me
Said that she hates that I'm in the streets
                                                                Xans gon' fake you
                                                                Ab
And said that I hate that I'm in the streets
                                                                Xans gon' betray you
I wanna blow up or make history
                                                                Xans gon' take you
And she said that she hate my Insta feed
                                                                Xans gon' betray you
                                                                Gb
[Refrão]
                                                                Xans gon' take you
                                                                Xans gon' take you
Xans don't make you
                                                                Bbm
                                                                           Gb
                                                                What, ayy, what, ayy
Xans gon' take you
                                                                Xans gon'â?, xans gon' take you
Xans gon' fake you
                                                                      Gb
                                                                Yeah, Xans gon'â?
And Xans gon' betray you
                                                                Ah
                                                                Xans' gon take you
Xans don't make you
                                                                Xans' gon take you
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## **Acordes**

