

Status

Audio Push

Whats the status? What's your status?
Are you on your way? Gon' let me have it?
You like my status? It's automatic
My bitch the baddest and we make magic, yeah
Whats the status? What's your status?
You stuck in traffic? Come let me have it, yeah
You like my status? It's automatic
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Yeah, say what's your status? Let's leave this planet
Used to be selfish, but you keep me balanced, yeah
Tell me your status, order up, lobster, scallops
Hit the palace, nothin' here average, on the mattress, gettin' established,
yeah
Oh my, oh me, yeah, fly you OT, uh
Smoke two OZ's, uh, keep it all low-key, uh
Chanel, Celine, uh, fuck around, paid that fee just to turn around, make it
double back in a week
Stand from the back and you say that's me
I ain't gotta ask, you say that's me
If it ain't money, keep everythin' brief
Got a couple niggas still plottin' on me
They wanna see me fall from wall to wall
Matter of fact is the niggas was some hoes, we of f 'em all
That's that, so it's only my dogs involved
You ain't got cash, we ain't touchin' par to par
And my lil baby, she the baddest
Matter of fact, shit, what's the

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It's Eazy!
Facebook friends know me
Her status say EB
Switched it up, first week though
Now I got a big ego
Stay levelling up
We just worried 'bout us
I got her and she hold me down
They know she the baddest, but she good
She far from average and so hood
Walk by, stop traffic, yeah, yeah
Her ass not plastic, no
She's so fantastic, yeah, yeah
Ignite my passion, yeah
That's my dog, my Lassie, woah
And she acrobatic, yeah

Whats the status? Let me know, what's your status? Let me know
Are you on your way? Yeah, gon' let me have it? Yeah

You like my status? Woah, it's automatic, woah
My bitch the baddest, oh and we make magic, yeah, yeah
Whats the status? Ooh, what's your status? Baby, what's your status?
You stuck in traffic? Ooh, come let me have it, yeah, if you come let me have it
You like my status? Ooh, it's automatic, oh
My bitch the baddest, ooh and we make magic (what she like?)

She like her hair pulled, yeah
She know just what she want
She know I'm touchin' down
She say I'm on the way
She like her hair pulled, yeah
She know just what she want
She know I'm touchin' down
She say I'm on the way, hol' up

My girl the baddest, yeah, way above average, yeah
She her and it's on sight, we don't even make the mattress, yeah
Fire like an actress, nah, first like some matches
And we don't talk about the past 'cause that's just lookin' backwards
But every time she take her time and throw it back and put it on me slow
She say deeper I go, deeper until she can't take no more
'Cause she don't need a nigga with a lot of dough
But time is money and I gotta go
So Eric B, Price T and JuJu gotta know, goddamn

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