Like Whoa

Fredo Santana

Man I smoke a lot of O's
Sip lean and I fuck a lot of hoes
Got a big ass gun
And that bitch gone' blow like woah
Like woah woah woah woah
Let a nigga try to act like he strong
And he gone' take a couple to the dome
Like woah woah woah woah

Damn my money so long
Big bankrolls, can't fold
Shoot a nigga think he strong
I'm a' show him why my gun so long
Big boss Fredo I'm flexed up finessed up
She just on me cause' she heard I was next up
But tell your baby daddy catch up
Yeah I might text you but you ain't that special
I remember selling cocaine out my backdoor
Now I pull up in that Porsche with no backdoors
Couple bad bitches rolling swishers rolling backwoods
Pouring lean I'm a no good dirty bastard