Go with that girl will make your nut up, uh Sugar free up in the club like what up, uh! Hair whip, fresh fit, feeling fondle Free with that name, strike game It just don't sound cool No she don't want you now But she gonna want you later man Bitch I'm a be Katt William's cool by then Going hard in the player paint Wash condition, blow dry, press flat iron Hands clip, nails dipped, you're something I wanna sell bitch Yeah sure you ain't a groupie, plenty lie on it Rather get tossed around then miss you 25 hunned Sugar Free, a way better sucka ducka Check an out of pocket bitch, mayweather motherfucker Bitch I don't know what the fuck you think this is You looking at it as if you say the bitch is Now temptation, sayin, whoa shut up Yeah we gonna scratch you till we get you bitch And ain't gonna lie now Now what that horn do?

(2x:)

I went to the mall got a fix
All these hating ass niggas on my dick
I slide through the trap like this
And I left out the party with a brand new bitch

I came out the party hella over

The opposite of sober

New bitch, fresh out the box

Still going up, like a good stock

Dope dick thrown back, for the gwap

You know you wanna give me neck, you a bop

Show me you got intellect, give me top

Cause if not, ho I'm shutting down shop

Bitch!

Sick with it, bitch straight about the fucking V

Fuck with them then you know you gotta fuck with me

Cousin Fik, I ain't never been a sucker G

Ain't another nigga ever did time cause of me

Puffing on trees, sipping bubbly

Put her hb if the double tree

Say she wanna poster up all because of me

And in the next morning I'm right back in the streets and I

(2x:)

I went to the mall got a fix
All these hating ass niggas on my dick
I slide through the trap like this
And I left out the party with a brand new bitch

Tell her bout the thang with the bop
Had a bitch busting big like a chopper
Prrrr, killing that pussy, call the coppers
Nigga mad cause I had his baby come like a doctor
Moving like a mobster, eating on pasta

Run up on me wrong, you gon dread it like a rasta By my clock I bite cheese like rat
Molly got my hoes here twisted like that
Diamond Lane gang nigga come get with it
Keep a thick nurse cause I'm so sick with it
Shout out to the water, shout out to the bay
Fuck away with us betta put a k in
C.O.M.P.T.O.N. and that is what I'm repping
Tryina find a brainiac so I can get a lesson
Busting nut then get higher
After that it's a rap, no flat iron

(2x:)

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