

03, 03, 03

She gon' never say never
She gon' give me whatever
I'mma fuck her forever
See Dolce my sweater
See Fendi my waistline, Alexander my waistline
She gon' [?], just so I never waste time
If I lose it too quick, you know she gon' replace mine
Roll up and give her the beat, yeah that's me on the bassline
Made that [?] bassline, dreaded like a Jamaican
This Gabbana, no bass man
No Versace, no Hermes
Trap it down like a Haitian
Eyes slanted like Asian
Got some goods from the nation
Meet me boy at the station
Im a surgeon, no patience
I bossed up with them Saiyans
But I still keep it playa'
Couldn't turn to a hater

Shots thuggin' 'cuz he put me on my first tour
Him and Travis need to giddy out the rodeo
Even though I hit the stage and almost overdosed
I'm TL, screamin' "Free my nigga Rosco"
I'm from Cali, but I never fuck with Roscoe's
But I got chickens in the kitchen like it's Roscoe's
My favorite song by Kodak Black is probably Gospel
I'm fed up, really all this shit is hot though
Only listen to them gutter motherfuckers when I'm thuggin' in my projects, cocaine in my nostrils
On my list I still put pussy at the top though
If it never was for Gucci, I would not blow
But I send you to talk to Jay-z or with Rocko
Man the city [?] was sittin' in the front row
When I perform on great streets, it's some hot ho's
And one of my favorite rappers know a nigga hot though
I come back and come back to the block though
Keep it movin' if I see too many cops though
Fuck a nigga who be sneak sendin' shots though
Fuck a nigga who be sneak sendin' shots though
I just wanna get my cuzzo a watch though
And a house full of money, and a yacht though
I want Hillsy and a Bentley gently back home
I wish [?] was out when I came back though
Came home, ol' [?] was off the map though
I miss him like Locsta
Free Meek and Baby though, and that's on Baby Loc
I got a dawg and bitch I never ever baby ho's
Sure don't want no baby makin' messes in Mercedes ho's
This is just a mention put my Mexicans on blazin' blow

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Say mane, is your boy buzzin if he just landed on a motherfuckin' sunflower
My haircut take one hour and I got dreads
I gots to get the bread
I never met a ho that won't go, and that's what you niggas already know