

Arco 3

1TakeJay

LowTheGreat

Wait hol' up, I'm finna turn this bitch up

Call me Le'veon Bell I'm at yo doormat
How you got the bitches always askin' where the hoes at
She always pull up naked I keep askin' where yo clothes at
I don't wanna be your MCM, why you post that
The same nigga used to hate wanna follow back
I promise I don't follow no niggas only hoe rats (Only hoe rats)
Like a weak d-tackle niggas ain't go no sack
I'm from the city, niggas from that mountain called Brokeback
I ain't talkin' bout that PS4 bitch I'm two player
All I got is hoes in my phone like I do hair
Nigga this fit cost a whip what is you wearin' (What is you wearin')
She a fan, you can be her man I am not carin'
Niggas wanna beef but can't even post bail
Look I'm not a kid I don't need momma help (Don't need momma help)
Promoters always bookin' you can't put me on no shelf
Like I'm in a stall I do shit by myself
Pretty please don't try it I am not that nigga
They call my cameraman a shooter so I shot that nigga
Pop that nigga like a bad bitch I got that nigga
Photoshop and if he fake Ima crop that nigga
I ain't goin' on a date with her I promise
I don't eat Five Guys 'cause I hate niggas
I need to get my shit straight
I'm too busy passing out dick like a giveaway
I be like this shit fake, the homie baby momma try to fuck me on his
birthday (On his bday)
She tried to turn my nigga celebration to the worst day
Why you think I'm 1Take they fuck me on the first date
Like a squirrel, put it in her mouth Ima nut case
I ain't ever flew a bitch out I ain't no rapper
I be actin' broke bitch 'cause I rather gamble ('Cause I rather gamble)
Steppin' on toes like these niggas wearin' sandals
If you can't bet a hunnid, shoot a hunnid we can't gamble (You broke)
Bought a bottle for her birthday but I drink it
I ain't got a condom but I'm still finna fuck her
She bought that nigga everything he got, she his mother (She his momma)
If that's really the case nigga I'm a mother fucker
All this fly shit, niggas thinkin' Ima scammer (Thinkin' Ima scammer)
Penthouse with a nigga main on camera
Talkin' so much shit I'm in they head like dandruff
Every nigga want her but I still ain't finna answer
Strippers goin' crazy nigga I just threw a tantrum
Weak bitches mad, this a pretty bitch anthem
She like rich niggas so I know you ain't had her
June Twenty Six baby Ima whole cancer