

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