

Burnt Out

1TakeJay

I'm a parking meter, you got p*ssy, pay me with it
She f*ck a cirtain type, tell me how much you pay to get it
I need to take her off the pill and put a baby in it
I'm going deep, [?] Tom Brady in it
p*ssy
I'll f*cking stand, I ain't lazy in it
Face in the backwood while I f*ck her, now I'm faded in it
[?] coat, bitch, I look like a Laker in it
Oh he want a fade? Let's get it on, come get a [?]
How the f*ck I always run it up, but I'm the lazy one?
On god, them songs kinda ard, but what you say in them?
How you got the [?] hang with us
NBA, I'm quick to block a bitch, I ain't saving her
I be like if you gon' bag it up, your bitch gon' back it up
She be like 'cause if I throw it back, you gon' catch it [?]
I be extra [?]
I be extra, we be extra, she be extra, extred out

Pulled up to my new bitch house, and meet her mama [?]
They wanna get to know me, Imma tell them I'm from Comptin then
Ain't no pat downs, I'm [?]
Blue bucks [?] for real, we all walking in
Bad bitch, like a bill collecter, she just called again

My bitch, blowing up my phone, I think I'm caught again
Label [?] burnt out, 'cause I like all of this

Eh
I'm at her house with my toes out
She done blew my socks off, suck it till it's not soft
[?] rocks off, tickets at the box offace
Oo damn
I did that shit sold out, send me the rollout
What's the budget? I ain't budging for less than a hundred
Bitches buck naked, they ain't busting for less than a bucket
Niggas putting doors on they [?], like they getting money
[?] bitches live for the Shade Room, where I live it's sunny
I just put them brand new heels on a bitch bunyan
[?] put dick in a bitch stomach
Dead homies

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