

## Number4

24hrs

Yeah

12AM in ATL, I'm laid up at the doubletree  
Ashley and Stephanie keep sayin' that they lovin' me  
I like bitches that get money, I guess I am picky  
Told her can kiss on me 'cause I can't get no hickey  
I fuck with the ass, but I like titties, boy like 2Chainz  
I got fifty thousand, I won't fuck it off in blue flames  
I want permanent teeth, so I can feel like Stunna  
I bought Birkens for my bitch, so I can feel like Gunna  
She want brand new Dior, she said, "Can she get the runners?"  
I feel that she been loyal, she might make it to the summer

What you keep blowin' up my number for?

You at Mickey D's, you want a number 4, oh  
This thing is spacey, you ain't drove the Wraithy, oh  
 Fucked this little thing that work at Macy's, eww (Yeah)  
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Then we hit the Waffle House

Twenty sauce ya bitch, she run the Waffle House (Waffle House)  
I fucked you and your friend, hell you talking bout? (Talking b out)  
40 Glock like DJ, uh, it walk 'em out (Walk 'em out)  
12AM in ATL, yeah we kiki (Yeah, we kiki)  
She got that lil condo right out Peachtree (right out Peachtree )  
Rollie on me, I feel just like Big Meech (Like Big Meech)  
All these percs gon' fuck up lil kidneys (My kidneys)  
The way I smoke the GT, need a chimney  
I've been mixin' red with the simply  
I just got some head in the Bentley  
I just got some head in the Bentley

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