

Ohh, uhh, ayee  
Ohh, come on (Uhh, uhh)  
Ayee, ayee  
Ohh, ayee, ayee  
Uhh, come on, ayee  
Uhh huh, Uhh, Uhh

I'm not the [n-word] you want  
Ohh, I'm just being honest  
Keep it a buck, like Giannis  
She treat me like a goddess  
Tryna put it in you're gu-uu-u uut  
Bitch I'm really tryna fu-uu-ck  
They a kill'em if they running up  
Like a DJ, need diamonds with my kutz

Uhh uhhh Ohhh Ohh  
Dick from the back all in her spine  
Uhh uhhh ohhh ohhh  
You ain't seeing know money what the fuck, is you blind

Like Patrick Maholmes she chieffin'  
I ain't Abraham when is we Lincoln  
We hit his hoe, Sharkiesha  
Put a bag on his head if he thinkin'  
'Bout touchin me I got the Glock, that back you up up off of me she wanna fu  
ck get off of me, sikenawl  
Come come on on me, uh, you horny see all in your throat come gargle me if I  
'm lying I'm flying I ain't got no wings

Jersey to Philly, they know how we rock  
I cannot cuff on a strag or thot  
Shorty, she love it when I'm beating it up  
I put it in, she was screaming and shocked  
She on my line and she feenin' to what?  
Feeling like Roddy, I beat up the box  
You got to go, is you leaving or what?  
She saying, "No", she don't wanna stop

When I hit she say, huh, "Beat it up", she say, huh  
When I hit she say, huh, "Beat it up", she say, uh-uhh  
When I hit she say, huh, "Beat it up", she say, huh  
When I hit she say, huh, "Beat it up", she say, uh-uhh

Beat it right up, make it say, "Uh-uhh"  
That boy 'gone die, if he playing, uh-uhh  
Yeah, we got chops, and they spray, uh-uhhh  
He can get hit in his face, uh-uh  
Beat it right up, make it say, "Uh-uhh"  
That boy 'gone die, if he playing, uh-uhh  
Yeah, we got chops, and they spray, uh-uhhh  
He can get hit in his face, uh-uh