

(GotDamnItDupri)

Yeah, they can call us what they want, but they can't call us b  
roke  
Call me Mr. Take Your what? Mr. Take Your Ho  
Nigga, I change bitches like I change clothes  
I pop hot shit, my room feelin' like a stove  
Bitch, I'm fly as fuck, hit my dance on a bitch  
She a real freak, no hands on the dick  
You could call it what you want, but I'ma call it what it is  
310 degrees, I'm the voice of the kids  
Said she only want me, bitch, what you mean?  
I know how she rock, she'll fuck the whole team  
Shake her ass like huh? She got it movin' through the jeans  
Talkin' cash, I got a lot, I'm finna buy BTC  
Wanna come to 310, yeah, that ho TTG  
Take a T-H-O-T, then give her BBC  
Like what? Like huh? She want a nigga like me  
Her ass move dumb and she do that shit with ease  
Like huh? Go stupid, stupid  
Bitch off the drank, bitch, let me see you move it  
I know she tryna whore, she textin' me, "What you doin'?"  
Your bitch chosin', ballin' like I'm hoopin'  
Yeah, they can call us what they want, but they can't call us b  
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Call me Mr. Take Your what? Mr. Take Your Ho