

Whoa Vicky

645AR

Woah, slatt, do-do-do
Let's go
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Woah, spin, hey, spin, spin, spin

It'd be a cold day in Hell you catch me outside without my heater (Brr)
I can't treat you like a queen, only one I know Latifah (They don't get it)
I been chasin' after checks like the logo outside of my sneakers
Swear I only want my bread like the crust that's outside of a pizza
So hot, start a fire at Neiman's
.45, I'ma shoot a shot 'fore you even see me
Had fire, nigga outside lookin' like demons
Headshot on aisle five, nigga need cleanin'

Glock 19 all black like Woah Vicky
Fifty round drum 'cause I love them titties
SOS, Snot Life hottest in the city
I need the racks, I need them M's just like Diddy
I got a Draco on me right now
If that Draco talk, that bitch say, "Blaow"
These niggas more cap than Bow Wow
If a nigga say it's up then it's finna go down

Big-ass.30 if a nigga want smoke (.30)
Know I got a stick when I enter the door (Stick)
Big-ass.40 gon' make him do the woah (Uh)
Got my niggas trappin' out the corner store (Trap)
VVS diamonds, I got 'em insured (I did)
I'm trappin' the block just like Big Worm (Trap)
I'm breakin' her back, that ho too firm
I walk into Wal-Mart, I got a return
I been in the trap, you still gotta learn
I don't want that ho, that bitch too burnt

Can't buy her a ring, she'll feel too important
My nigga was trappin' and rappin', extortin'
My pockets is fat as the bitch, they is Norbit
I'ma pop at your top 'til it enter the orbit

If it don't make paper, it don't make sense (Yeah)
Young nigga with cake since back then
Bless the streets like amens
I'm really street, don't pretend

Can't punch a clock, I love the block (Block)
Talk down the gang how you get shot (Shot)
Got too many guns, yeah, I got a lot (Lot)
I stay in the trap, this shit don't stop (Trap)

Fuck nigga
We at every function sticked up, nigga
Yeah, .30s out