

# Cake

88GLAM

Standards come in doubles  
That goes on forever  
How could she be loyal  
When she love me for my sweater  
Dedicated cheat  
Maybe I'm just spoiled  
Clucking in my coupe  
Birds is clapping like anoya  
Cake!

Took her on a double date  
Girl you know it ain't your birthday  
But you throwing me the cake (Throwing me the cake)  
Too much sauce up on my plate  
I be floating in that foreign  
I finesse for my filet (Throwing me the cake)  
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Double cup gon' hold me up  
I pray that I don't spill  
Chopper on my partner  
You know he be trained to kill  
Pull up to the club with 20 racks in dollar bills  
She go down the pole  
Glamboy paying all her bills  
She gone make some shake  
Money she gone rake  
Balling like McGrady  
Finessing every play  
Pull up to the Ace  
Order up the Spades  
Pull out in the Range  
She sliding to my place (Throwing me the cake)  
Piece together my whole night  
Goddamn, that shit was real  
Throwing all these bands  
Molly rock all in my pill  
Shawty focused, gonna get it  
Finna make a couple mill  
She be twerking on a nigga  
Like he about to sign a deal

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Story of my life and how I got it  
I'm not being ignorant I'm just popping  
Story up we know its not exotic  
Story up my nigga how about it?  
I don't bring no sand to the beach  
I fall in love when I'm rolling off a bean  
I'm from the streets, but your man industry  
You mad at me 'cause your man isn't me  
Yea my soul done turned black  
This the second Audi that I crashed  
The concept of your ass I try to grasp  
I'm just keep on swiping 'til its maxed  
(Throwing me the cake)

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