

Regular

A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

(What the fuck, a spaceship?)

Tryna see if the pussy was tight enough
I could fuck on a bitch without likin' her
So much Balmain I feel like a biker, huh
Got a puck on my chain, I'm a Mighty Duck
And I used to not think I was good enough
And then I started gettin' my money up
I'm countin' up on the regular
Now they callin' my phone like it's regular
All day, on the regular
Balmain like it's regular
I made you look regular
Look at you, look at you, regular
Oh (Regular)
Oh (Regular)
Oh (Regular)
Oh (Regular)

I hit from the back if it's wet enough
I hit it again while she dressin' up
I want you to eat me, et cetera
I want a threesome, so set it up
You was poppin' them Percs on the regular
You was poppin' them Percs when I met you, huh
I was smokin' a lot, I admitted it
Only thing in my pocket a Metro Card
Don't talk about it, I get it in
Dick in her mouth, she gon' fit it in
VVS's, they be glitterin'
They don't like me, but they listenin' (Huh)
If I buy her the symphony
She gon' ride like a Bentley then
And she only like the boss type
She is not into middlemen
When I was nineteen, I stopped doin' nine-to-fives, I swear, nigga
Now I'm only twenty-six, pimpin' out rides like I'm Xzibit, yeah (Huh)
Never lease, sign on the side of my head, I only hang with millionaires
And I don't wanna get in my feelings, yeah
DTB, I know bitches be trippin', yeah

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Stars align, I want number one with the smoke on the sign-up
I'm gettin' money, you know this already, but told her meet me at the diner
'Member I was down bad, only fly shit, couldn't get no designer
Now my circle is high class, thinkin' 'bout smokin' a blunt with Madonna
My nigga, I'm high as hell, need me some ice just to go with the Donny
My bitch havin' mood swings and she be alright when I show her the money
Go up on a Monday like we ain't got nothin' to do in the mornin'
I'm flyer than ever, my nigga, my hoodie on like it was stormin', huh

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