

Better Luck Next Time

A-Reece

Yeah
1606 shit
Yeah
Yeah

We don't do regular hang out
You never know how it could pan out
Niggas I hear get you set up
I put it on gang, I won't sell out
Fuck I pull up with the stand outs
I'm wearing em like its Givenchy
If she talk and then ain't tryna fuck
Then she sit on the couch like Winfrey
Got a few things that I care 'bout
Studio turn to a ware house
My girl she looking like she on Baywatch
Your hoe go to sleep with her hair out
Get some new goals that I set out
One of them sold in the set out
Custom made made Vans when I head out
I tell a hater to chill
Look at my jeans get your fare up them garments are looking too thrifty
My earlobes are clear as the crystal my nigga you looking too misty
TW 1000 Degreeez when put all of together its history

2018 drop out burn books just run rack up
Three months later now I'm living
In a crib bigger then a law house
Bitches flood like a frat house
Pussy's wetter than a ice box
Took her ass to the nice spot
Show her my chains and she put it out
Walk to the bank blow dank in your face multi task full cast
I'm a connoisseur with the pussy y'all niggas looking like a clit clat
Twitter thugs can't rep gang
Your phone call yeah I miss that
New bitch in your bed probably met [?] for the click man

She got a crib we gotta refurnish
She want the dick 'coz she got a referral
Getting that green I'm sipping purple
I'm never home, ya'll got a curfew
Roll up a one and I hop on my broom
Camera flash and I zoom pyoom!
Got a new house came with a pool
Nigga thats word to the Crew ou!
Passing the bitch like I pass a batton yeah
Abracadabra I'm gone yeah
Cook in the kitchen I'm whipping the cream
And they all wanna dip in my sauce yeah
They tryna put us in boxes
Then we pulled up and 'hotboxed' in it
Young niggas living like bosses
TW no loss in it