

Yeah

Round of applause when the curtain draws
From 2 rooms over hear it clap
You ain't no angel (that's ok, I'm fine with that)
Cause I like brats
And we don't do tit for tat, just tits and tats
Turned rap into a Korea, and the drums go bibimbap

She thin and bad, been going to gym
Resistance bands, to make it round
She wanna go paint the town
But I hate the club, it's way too loud
We bang all month, with no days off
And if she on period lay a towel
I been bad since way back when
So it's way too late for changing now
Lil honey from old money
She even got a friend called Mimi
I found her opinions a little naive
But she did taste like Fiji
My friends mix dole bludging with hustling gas but not like BP
I was gonna change my life this morning
I'll probably forget by evening
Damn, I can't make up my mind
She changed her outfit 1 2 3 4 5 times
Window shop, rodeo drive
I guess she buy curious
Check out the motor, interior
All of my motives, ulterior
Still she can't get enough

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On south road I was down south
Switch gears and hemispheres
If u weren't down with me this year
Don't say shit next year
When I'm s tier, s class, horsepower
Like dressage
They say I got presence, God sure blessed us
Them boys just extras
Giving bear hugs to the gang but
You' re not my mate you're not my buddy
Wait, I did dirt the in past
Don't make me get them trainers muddy
Smart girl, double degree
But on my thingy, she going dummy
Don't ask for much, but when she does
Do u think I'm made I'm made of money?
My left wrist is hilarious
My chain, I'm serious
Make hot girls take the bin just out to give

Them life experience
Like girls with pretty privilege
Type that make guys feel inferior
Took all my boys to Egypt
Geezers at the pyramids

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