

Feelin Like Him

Ambjaay

Slide with that chop, let's rock and roll
She a bad lil' vibe, she gon' drop it low
Bae stop playin', you my favorite hoe
When I put this dick on her, she can't tell me no
If you gon' tell em somethin', tell him that you broke
Lanvins on my feet, chrome on the coat
Get the bag, do the dash, then it's adios
Lil' thang with hella ass, look like Ruby Rose
Ben frank bad bitches, man, I like em both
She tried to gobble up my dick and almost choked
She got her ass in the air, let me see it
I ain't gon' lie, man, that lil' pussy decent
Got her legs to the ceiling when I beat it
That nigga J don't fuck with me, nigga beat it
Told twin, pass the Glock, let me b it
I ain't snapped in a while, let me bleed em
He say he gettin' money, don't believe em
I like to flex bands for no reason
I named her Soap City, she a creamer
When I hit, she scream deeper and deeper
I'm finna pass em a pillow since they sleepin'
Boot the nigga out the posse, no bueno
She want a slice of the J like I'm Kimbo
I told her, blow me up like a Nintendo
I'm finna roll on four hoes like a lint roller
Baby, you look good when you bent over

Put it on, I think it's time to pop my shit on em
I can't wait till I come new kit on em
Dick on her yock while her tits on me
Damn, she got that thang pussy gripped on me
Feelin' like him, all right
Feelin' like him when I walk through, but I ain't rich, homie

If it ain't about no money, blah, blah, blah
I told these niggas, meet me at the top
Ain't no slippin' while I'm dickin', got on Skyzone socks
I know these niggas hate me a lot
Open the oven, tryna bake me a opp
He can run, but he can't dodge a Glock
She said, what time it is? I said, shot o'clock

You goin' to the barbecue? She said, which one
When I throw this meat on your grill, bitch, don't act dumb
Ayy, them your friends, man, them niggas bums
Can't nobody fuck with me, I'm one of them ones
Bae, you know what time it is, put your hair in a bun

On gang, what I say, ayy, cost to live like this, you hear me