

Ay, it cost to live like this you hear me

I like fine shit, I like bad shit
When she throw that pussy on me
Yeah, I'm whackin' it
I get the playin' in that thang I'm tryna challenge it
I'm lookin' good, smellin' good, she tryna tackle me
Jaay hatin' on a nigga, can't imagine it
We the AMB boys, bitch, we havin' it
Do it with ease, ain't nothin', just a blamp a bitch
Gotta bring me up, you can have the bitch
I don't owe no nigga, and I'm wearin' Ricks
Fuck her out her Ed Hardy suit
Then she hit the splits
Yeah, I'm havin' all the hoes, I shoulda been a pimp
Marni down to the floor, this expensive drip
Diamonds bussin' on my neck, you might catch a cold
I got bolders in the Cuban, and it's white and rose
She like, play that AMB then she touch her toes
Ain't really hard to see that I'm in my glow
It's a Don party, and she finna drive the boat
Asked she rip it out the pants and threw it in her throat
Red beam on his face, you think he had a mo
Yeah, I seen a lil' chip, but I need some more
I be thinkin' to myself, like, you really him
I'm in the booth right now, like, this a hit
She got on Lululemon, I see the pussy print
I think I took too many shots, I'm drunk as a bitch
Niggas always wanna talk, but it ain't never money
We don't Instagram, beef, we tryna catch you thuggin'
Don't nobody play that shit, we could bet some money
Pretty face, thick shape, with a slim stomach
Hit her with that one move, now her legs jumpin'
I got bands in my face, keep that cash comin'
My relly got a few hats, he tryna splash somethin'
She just came through thick, I'm tryna wack somethin'
Ain't hard to tell, Jaay still shinin' beat the Doonie
Now she showin' ass like Mike Tyson
Let her wear my chain when she ride it
Niggas say he gettin' money, stop lyin'
The loudest, always the brokest, be quiet
You a lil' guy compared to a giant
I'm on BT, yeah, that's bad timing
I just hop up in a foreign, finna slide it
Throw her legs in the air and go viral
Let me put it in the center, Andrew Bynum
She wanna be my bitch, that's her title
Oh you wanna be like, Jaay, I'm his idol
I'm the type to pull up with the roof missin'
I could never have one, I need two bitches
He was talkin' like he that, now his tooth missin'
She tryna fuck me on stream like I'm Duke Dennis
It's one o'clock, shot a clock, off the liquor
Beat the box, spread the legs, I want some top
Pussy wet, grab the mop, she shakin' ass like a thot
She done fucked me out the socks
Baby, do you love me or not

That's on the gang

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