

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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