

## More Like It

Ambjaay

I'm drippin' it up  
Mix the chrome with the eye, yeah, I'm flickin' it up  
If she droppin' low, then I'm pickin' it up  
I already hittin', I ain't hittin' her up

I'm a joint in some tent, roll the windows up  
Beat the cat, back from the back on some Kimbo stuff  
After that, boot her quick on some Timbo stuff  
For a fact, you kinda knew that I don't cuff

That's more like it  
Fuck you, if you really don't like me  
I see the fake love, yeah, you can't hide it  
She let me dive the pussy without a license

I'm cold-hearted  
She go dumb with her tongue, she go retarded  
I'ma get a bag, that's regardless  
I'm in that one bag, they done got me started

Ay, this slap came from Angel  
I'm drippin' down in Palm Angels  
He been through it all, yeah, it won't change it  
I'm tryna fuck, I'm tryna hit every angle

I tell her run it back like she Eddie Lacey  
Shit, I most hated  
He tried to run off with the sauce like he plankton  
When she seen Jay, she damn near fainted

Somebody pick her up  
I already hit, he tryna hit her up  
I just make the pussy bounce like a Bentley truck  
He can't put on that drip, he not one of us

That's more like me  
Fuck you, if you really don't like me  
I see the fake love, yeah, you can't hide it  
She let me drive the pussy without a license

I'm cold-hearted  
She go dumb with her tongue, she go retarded  
I'ma get a bag, that's regardless  
I'm in that one bag, they done got me started

Ay, you ain't gotta like me  
Bitches blowin' up my phone, scam like me  
She just left a message talkin' bout pipe me  
Her baby daddy home, he don't like me

It's time to get it  
Hit him with the chop, now he smell like chitlins  
I ain't chillin' till I get a couple million  
I don't understand what y'all sayin' like a minion

That's more like it  
Fuck you, if you really don't like me

I see the fake love, yeah, you can't hide it  
She let me drive the pussy without a license

I'm cold-hearted  
She go dumb with her tongue, she go retarded  
I'ma get a bag, that's regardless  
I'm in that one bag, they done got me started

Ay, it cost to live like this, you hear me  
Nigga, that's more like it, nigga, I need it all, nigga  
Know what the fuck goin' on, man  
That's more like it