

Top Tier

Ambjaay

Check out this one
Almighty you killed this one

I'm a trophy she like damn yeah I love it here
She wanna fuck with a nigga cause I'm top tier
Beat the pussy from the back she all in my ear
Man there's money on the line that's what let it hear
Balenci's on my feet do you got a pair
If yo talk is cheap get him out of here
We a fold him like shells at Taco Bell
I been doing this shit way before rockawear
Pull up Maserati then get some top in there
She got body ody ody and I love it
I be getting to niggas heads like a cushions
It hit different when you got it out the muscle
I'm fighting my demons I know they after me
He heard shots and he turned into happy feet
I'ma joint I get her wet she tryna tackle me
I tell her turn around yeah I'm tryna clap them cheeks
If you ain't been in my shoes then don't speak about it
It's always a hater trying to speak about me
I be thinking about my lonely like I'm speaking knockers
I gotta keep going hard know my people got me
I can't stop I won't stop I need them eminems
Pray on j downfall yeah silly them
He bad chasing he don't let shit get to him
Chrome heart what the forces are becoming trim
Ben Frank big uchi's in my face baby
She gave me top shit about her head getting crazy
I'm chasing chicken man I'm all about a check baby
And if it's wet we gonna do it to the neck baby

Yeah she like that
I just took her soul she asking for her life back
I'm drip down they like damn where you find that
Exclusive shit only hold up wait a moment
Holy moly bust it open for a trophy
Bitch I'm dripping sauce like ravioli
She want to fuck cause I got it on me

Ben Frank big uchi's in my face baby
She gave me top shit about her head getting crazy
I'm chasing chicken man I'm all about a check baby
And if it's wet we gonna do it to the neck baby

A it cost to live like this you hear me