

Dirty Taurus

Ant Beale

Ayy, yah, ayy
I used to whip a dirty Taurus, it said wash me on the back
We used to whip a dirty Taurus, it said wash me on the back
Ayy, yeah
G-G-G-Good work, Charlie

We used to whip a dirty Taurus, it said wash me on the back
Now I hop up on the plane and take it to L.A. and back
I just be vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back
I'm just vibin' with the team cause I know they got my back

They be like, "Ant Beale, all he do is pop shit
Seen him out in Cali' he was chillin' with a pop bitch
Then I turned around and seen him drivin' in his mom whip"
They all love to talk about the kid cause they don't got shit
They ain't never seen shit, less they seen me out in Calabasas with a scene
bitch
Smelling like some Dolce & Gabbana mixed with lean sip
And a little green shit
Fuck that shit they talk about cause it don't ever mean shit
It's like the moral to the story is I grow and get bigger
We off the Goose and lemonade tonight cause he bought the liquor
Ya WCW just followed my Twitter
And I know you really like her so I'm tryna get with her

I need them VVS' on my ring too
I need a singing bitch I can sing to
I need someone to ask me why I get so high
Need the trunk shaking when I ride by
You know the hate is the new love
They get close to us just to use us
But I'ma keep turnin' up too much
Fuck the club up so bad they try to sue us

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They got evil intentions, I could see right through it
I won't need me no pension, bitch I get right to it
Bet they wanted me dead, once the kid got ahead
I could ride in they bed and grab they bitch by the head, woah
I'm the bull she told you not to worry 'bout
She told you she was going to her Auntie house
She called the Uber Black to the studio
We made a movie, woah
You have 937 messages

I need them VVS' on my ring too
I need a singing bitch I can sing to
I need someone to ask me why I get so high (Try)
Need the trunk shaking when I drive by

You know the hate is the new love
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