

BASIC

Anycia

(Surf Gang)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Huh, what? (Yeah)
I got Robb in this bitch with me (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Bitches be basic
Nigga be mad 'cause he know I'm impatient
Give me the dick when I want it, ain't waitin'
You can come over, but you cannot stay here
I want the money, the jewelry, the backend
You wanna fuck on a bitch from the back end
Steady gettin' money, these bitches be lackin'
I'll send a fuck nigga packin'
FaceTime, show me the pack in
Brand new Jeep with a kit with a bitch in the front
Robb in the back with a Glock and it's tucked
Said you a ho, gotta show me your butt
Said you a ho, gotta get on your knees
I'm in the cut like a knife in the knee
I'm in the coupe like a thief in the night
Left me a bitch and I swerved to the right

Nigga, I'm up top, let's keep it a stack
Fuck on the Oxys, we keepin' it black
Gah, bitch, shut the fuck up
I ain't even much tryna hear all that
I stay on her mind, her head in my lap
Nigga, I'll fuck your ho and announce it
Bitch, I get the syrup from a fountain
Tell that nigga to call my accountant, pussy
Yeah, eight hundred K to deposit
These niggas, they hatin', despise me (Bitch)
Tell them niggas to come out the closet, nigga
Yeah, she say you zesty, spicy, pussy
You know that type of nigga that do [?]
I don't know how, nigga, I just do it, bitch
I redid the chain and wrapped the Benz
I got hoes to block and blocks to Benz
Butt lifts to buy, her body did
More juice than who shot Rod and mans
You need me, we on Gresham
Gypsy [?] Egyptian
Fuckin' your bitch the only fuck I'm givin'
Ho go to hell, we keepin' it Christian, bitch

Huh, real fine shit, I think you'll crash out about it
I know you ain't 'bout it, 'bout it
Pussy poppin' in Ferraris
Speedin' fast in Trackiana
Gettin' top in the Bahamas
Louis V [?] where I shit
I know she ain't celibate
I know she gon' sell a bit
Get the money, make it flip

Fuckin' up, gon' make me trip
Top me up straight off the rip
Top me up and make me scream
[?] make these niggas fiends
Give me money, buy me things
Drip me down in new Celine
Really think you bitches green
Really think you niggas lame
Talk a lot, don't know the game
If you smart, then give me brain

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Left me a bitch and I swerved to the right (Bitch)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Bitch