

BRB

Anycia

Hey, what's good, Trou?
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm out of town, I do not know when I'll be back
Blowin' up my phone, I know your baby mama wack
You bitches dirty, you be fuckin' in the trap
Cryin' in the car 'cause she can't get her baby back (Yeah)
She can't get her nigga back
He gon' do the most for me, I keep a nigga with some racks
If you mad, then you can leave, but you know ain't no spinnin'
back
Told him I am on the way, but I am 'bout to take a nap (Huh, ye
ah)
Huh, I'm super geeked up
I don't need a team, bitches green, so we can't link up
Audemars Piguets, it get me wet, I fell in love with checks
He know that I'm next, so he ain't never gon' ignore a text
Yeah, yeah, not from Nene
He was tryna fuck with me, but he can't never see me
Bitches tryna copy what I do, but they can't be me
Roof is off the coupe, I'm super cute, you bitches out the loop
You don't tell the truth and that is why I do not fuck with you
Yeah, yeah, I do not fuck around
See me goin' up, you bitches stuck, you bitches on the ground
I be super clean, put on my jeans and do my wipe me down

Huh, yeah, huh, Big Nene
What? Huh
Jeans and then I wipe me down