

When We Link

AzChike

(Aye Killah, I wanna hit that)
(Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

Huh, huh, huh
H-I ain't trippin, bitch we fuckin'
And we sucka duckin' (And we sucka ducking')
I can't trust ta call the opp
Left my knuckles busted (Left my knuckles busted)
Don't waste my time, bitch you fine, but you suckin' somethin' (Okay you suck)
I'm off the lean, I'm damn near sleep, niggas is somethin', somethin'
Don't give me pass, beat my ass, you catch me being' lazy (Catch me being' lazy)
I just made my second M
You on yo second baby (What the fuck) (Ha)
Maxed out that maxa, ugh, I'm comin' crazy (I'm comin' crazy)
They see me shining' like the sun, they wanna do me shady (Trynna do me shady)
(Ha)

Shoutout you niggas who get my sloppy seconds (Ha, the sloppy seconds)
Who dumb enough to go and get a pornstar pregnant (Not me)
Moment of silence, let's just take a second (Hold on)
You post a bitch, hit wit a caption
He like "Where the blessings?"
Sleep, boy (Ha)
Fope, Percs, sand, plus a (Plus)
I can't lie, I'm so fly, I almost hit a bird (Almost hit a bird)
Money my cologne
It's so strong, make her kitty purr (Make her kitty purr)
She wanna smell like I do, well lemme hit it first (Huh, huh)
Silly hoe

You know we fuckin' when we link (You know we fuckin' when we link)
(Huh, huh)
Bitch you know we fuckin' when we link (And when we link, bitch we fuckin')
(Huh, huh)
I don't care what bitches think (No I don't, huh)
(Huh, huh)
Bitch you know we fuckin' when we link
Okay let's get into it

I can't help it if I'm selfish, bitch I been that nigga (Bitch I been that nigga)
Put the squeeze on that boy, we gon' rinse that nigga (Gon' rinse that nigga)
Aye
Slide through some future, past-tense that nigga (Past-Tense)
Told my shooters dinner date, that means split that nigga
I mind my mind like all the time, you know how niggas do (You know how niggas do)
We'll fuck around, put ten (huh, huh) on his face
We playin' peekaboo (We playin' peekaboo)
Bitch ain't got no ass, she showing' so much, a sink'll do (Oh yeah a sink'l l do)
I beat it up, I'm talkin'
Bee-bop, a-mink a-moo, what it do (Bicka-boo)

Bitch you know we fuckin' when we link (You know we fuckin')
I'm goin off this Molly man, the last time I blink (I'm stupid)
That outside brown, that inside pink (I luh that pussy)
Ain't been asleep in a week, I'm like jeez Louise (Jeez Louise)
Prada on my feet, Gucci, Louie, on ma bag
(Hey, hey, hey, huh)
And my bitch so thick, she walk past, make it crash
Fallin' out with day ones, the typa shit to make you sad (What else)
Could put you on your feet, or I could put you on your ass (Ha, okay let's get it)

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(Huh, huh)
Bitch you know we fuckin' when we link (Okay let's get it)
Mm, guaranteed
You know we fuckin' when we link (You know we fuckin')
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(Huh, huh)
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Bitch you know we fuckin' when we link (Okay let's get it)
Mm, guaranteed