

Now

B. Lou

Gimme that head now
Whoa!

Play with the money I wrap you a bow-tie
Aim at the middle of your dome that's a bulls-eye
Middle of Fifth Grade I was selling that coke
I, B. Lou a hunnid I will not tell no lie
Just bought a foreign, you niggas in no car
Not 21 but you niggas got no heart
European extensions on all of my bitches
Ion need no help to count up all these riches
Ridin' in a foreign, that bitch got no ceiling
Look at the top, you know that we winning
Fiendin' for money, fingers they itching
Fuck on the money, got the bitch pregnant
Cut a nigga out, just like an edit
Be zoned in the back, eating cooked up spaghetti
Came from the bottom where niggas don't tell it
C-Came from the bottom where niggas don't tell it

I just bought a new foreign, the inside red now
The inside red now
Inside red now
Bitch wanna fuck like a pornstar, gimme that head now
Gimme that head now
Gimme that head now

Bitch wanna ride on my dick like her
She got a twin that look just like her
Look at my future ain't shit brighter
Raise up the check it wasn't high enough
Roll up a wood we ain't high enough
Smoke on the gas got me high as fuck
Run up the money can't count enough
Ripping and flipping then double up

I'm in first place not no runner up
Fuck on the money, cuddle up
Skip to the money, playing double-dutch
Can't not one nigga fuck with us
B Lou got the money talk, shut up
Lot of you niggas is talkin' too much
Who really gon' slide for me?
Who really gon' slide for me?
Louis Vuitton with the stain on the side
Percocets, Lean, Xanny and Molly
Look how she twerking, I think she at Onyx
Red inside, with the red bottoms
Yeah my bitch bad, Demi Lovato
Big money, like I just hit the lotto
Foreign whip, used the sauce from my idol
Need the cheese, like I work at McDonalds

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The inside red now
Inside red now
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