

Stop Talkin

B. Lou

Xondabeatz
Paint your rose like-
Paint your red like rose
(Ooh Ralph Money)

Chain gold like Rose
Don't want the beef, got rose
Bag in, rode
Jackson's old money mold
Diamonds sick I got a fever
And I'm hot like a stove
I'm the one, case is closed (Yeah)
Yeah I'm closed like a stove (Stove)

Spend the hunnid, nigga jealous (Jealous)
Wanna shoot but I'm with it (Bitch)
Heard you talkin' down sayin' I own money, dropped a pint come and get it (Anywhere)
If you think the pussy keep me a stick so you can just see that I'm with it (Yeah, yeah)
Any day you can get it (Bop)
Play [?]
Niggas sacrifice for the section (Huh)
Big guns, weapons
Hollow tips, not pellets (Mmm)
Niggas send 'em, tell 'em
Always drugged like I'm in heaven
Making money I'm the realest
Beat the money, got a fetish (Fetish)
In my suit with the business (Business)
Niggas got a lot of skribbling
And I'm balling, no dribble
Never change, no skittle (None of that)
Selling pounds like Billy (Yeah)

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Yeah, 100k spent for my chain loose (B. Lou!)
Can never see me in the same clothes (Huh)
My drip Chanel, European 44
I set the pack like I'm a stove
Yeah, you wanna touch me but you can't get close
I'm all ready, no cocky (Huh)
I'ma just ball, no stopping
I like my chicken Teriyaki (Huh)
I like the bitches, everybody
Her nan said fuck everybody
She gon' fuck everybody
Yeah and I'm high off Molly
Yeah we fly aside them

Leave a nigga in their climate
Y'all already know what I'm about it
Yeah I'm smokin' dope, getting clouded
Yeah I'm smokin' dope, getting clouded
Uh, uh

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