

Place Ya Order, Pt. 2

Baby Smoove

Forever perfect (My four-five just like a-)
Forever flawless
(Meech)

My four-five just like a hammer, smoke exotic, not no bammer
She disrespectful when she do it like she raised with no manners
My bitches, they gon' do whatever, I just sit back in the palace
This shit ain't normal, I got jailbreaks because I know they faster
I spend your savings if I'm bored, I'm a young rich bastard
He ain't make it off the porch, get to tossin', he gon' catch you
I buy cars when I'm bored, you know my VVS's winter
I'm really 'bout to go on tour, I used to do this shit for scams
Got bro 'nem placin' orders, shit, just tell 'em what you need
I got thirty pints with me, this shit used to be a dream
Me and all my niggas brothers, all that loyal shit we mean
Put that mask on and treat niggas like it's Halloween

When I fuck her, she gon' fuck back, she give me head and hold my nutsack
Them niggas seen our face, they was so scared they ain't bust back
Them niggas say whatever in them songs, they be rap cap
All that talkin', bein' tough all in them songs got your ass tapped
My nigga Meek high as hell, he still stuck in last year
This ain't no normal Redeye, two hundred plus in the last gear
I can't wait to catch one you broke niggas, shoot 'em like a deer
Swear to God, I can really press a button, he gon' disappear
I had gave my love to you, I felt like you ain't appreciate it
All these bitches textin' me, prayin' to God that they have my baby
Once I fuck, she can't never let me go, they be gettin' crazy
I think I'm 'bout to buy a Maybach and call it Slim Shady
Couple hundred spent on my steak, it be real tasty
We back to back in Demons and them 'Hawks, I cannot race you
These nutto niggas shut up when I talk, I can out-pape' 'em
I know they know that I'm a real haver, I can big bank 'em
I don't stop at red lights, if she nice, she get a flight
I got F-color diamonds, you can see 'em all at night
Niggas know they play with us, we got more dicks than a dyke
We in my car high as hell, we both got some red eye
I make bad bitches faint, I can empty out the bank
We gotta order real money, they won't have it in the safe
These niggas gotta sneak diss, they can't say it to my face
These niggas gotta sneak diss, finna pop him in his brain
Niggas gotta sneak diss, finna pop him in his-
Spend your savings when I'm bored, I'm a young rich bastard
He ain't make it off the porch
Franchise forever
Franchise for life

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