

Slag

Bashy

I swear down man
It's like girls are just
They're like a different species man (different)
It's like they'll see you and blast you in the club
Cause they don't know you drive or you know what I mean
You ain't dressed right for them
Then they'll see you again and they'll be on it

Now listen
You see this one chick
This one chick she didn't give a rass G
And then the silly slag walked past me
She lust at the sign on my car keys
My Chupa Chup tee and huaraches
Then the silly bitch tried to ask me, "what's your name again"
After last week, in china whites she tried to blast me
Is she stupid? Girls make me laugh see
Got the number went to the yard b

Made sure i doggied her all fast G
Then i ducked her clean
Never linked her again
Who told her to try blast me
I'm BASHY!
Givin' brains cause you like my chain
Then i know you're a dirty slag, (SLAG)
Suckin' cock cause you like my watch
Then i know you're a dirty slag, (SLAG)
f*ckin' guys for the car they drive
I just laugh at them inside

Slag slag
"What is that your car?" (slag slag)
"How much was your chain?" (slag slag)
"What you doing later?" (slag slag)
"Should i bring a friend?" (slag slag)

Bring a friend yes
And get this shit on the road
Bring your own condoms man
I'm not wasting mine