

bunk

bbno\$

Yo, I gotta get one thing straight
You gotta tell me this shit tho

Why your girl bunk?
I don't wanna pop my god damn trunk
I don't wanna smoke my self with a skunk
I don't wanna push my self out of luck, huh?
Got good brain but I'm dumb
Think I got a diamond ring, I'll put it on my thumb
Think I gotta ask your girl where she from
Think I gotta pipe your thot, then I'll run
Yeah, baby

Ok, alright, diamonds blinding, on sight, huh
Ok, last night, your mommie wanted the pipe, huh
Where yours mom, on my dong
Broke her thong, GF strong
Splashing in a game, I'm pretty much like playing water pong
I mediate the pipe, will mediate the thot
If I mediate the thot, it's gun extrapolate the top
If I extrapolate the top, then my songs won't flop
If my songs don't flop, yeah fuck a normal job
Yeah I got an average bod, like the peas to the pod
Got the keys to rage, where the Jeep's looking posh
And the bee's to the honey, where the money stack a lot
Got the zz's to the b,c l,m,n,o,p,p
Tell me when you see me, in the big sea
On a big yacht, looking fresh G
Ay, baby

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Think I got a diamond ring I'll put it on my thumb, ay
VVS is shining while you mad that you a bumb!
All these girls want me, they all said that I'm the one
I know that you only want me for all of my huns
She gun ask cuz I'm throwing all of these ones
I do not like girls who do not like to have fun, ay
Diamonds they shining brighter than the sun, ay
Talking that mass apollo let me get the gun, ay
I don't want no problems, I just want that bag
2018, pull up to my highschool in a jag
Bottle in the passenger and cash all in the bag
Tryna turn bbno\$ into baby hella bands
I do this, you stupid
I got all the juice I ain't talking about who mixed the Kool-Aid
No wait, a Kool-Aid I'm too cray you too lame I'm too paid, you too fake, I
take your girl today, bitch

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