

i see london i see france

bbno\$

Huh, what's up?
Just pay my phone bill, no fucks
Red, blue pop both pills, I'm up
Still shop at Goodwill, shut up
I'll sign my own deal

I see London, I see France
Your girl in her underpants
She said I'm a better man
Had a nice place, getting tan
Type out money, come in bands
Don't think you understand
Fingers shining, diamond hands
Get my bag up every chance
Woah, hot tub in the patio
Triple X like tic-tac-toe
Got some money but I think I need more
She caked up, got gâteau
Wear a perfume, no cologne
Sip Tito's, no Patron
She my little bit' and I'm her bone
Don't let me get in my zone

Hey, fuck cancer
Million dollar baby bitch, I'm the answer
I bought a crib with a fence and a horse and a cow and a pig
And a big red barn, I'm a rancher
Just bought a camper, had to pimp the ride
Yeah, my sun sign Cancer, it's okay to cry
I'm a big romancer, I'ma get her french fries
Yeah, I've got good manners, I'm a nice guy

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Get bagged up whenever I want to
Flunked outta college, only reason cause I had to

Fuck that alarm, I'ma wake up when I want to
Don't wait in lines, yeah, even if I need to
Chores done themself, yeah, I really don't want to
Bills paid first for the month cause I had to
I can do whatever I want when I want to
And there ain't a thing that I can't do that I have to

Haha (Close that door!)

Yeah

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