

Lit Like Candle

bbno\$

So it's lit like candle
Pull up with a stick, I'ma Rambo
Grab another handle, baby handled
Fuck your shit I'm a vandal
Damn bro, where'd you get the sandals?
So I'm back with the dingles, let me stay single
She gon' tickle my balls, its a jingle
Let me cop sprinkles
Shit so mumbly, bitch you gon' call me bilingual, aye

So its lit like a stove and I'm lucky I have clothes
And I'm wippin in a broken down pawn shop robe
Got a boat with them hoes and the check with them loans
And a bitch gon moan when shes chomping on my bones
Like nah I don't wanna play that way
I don't wanna mumble I don't wanna hear no say
I don't wanna cash today
Boy is so moldy imma shape you like clay
He said, she said, he said, just shut up (shut up!)
He is fake, he bet, he quit, now bless up (bless up)
I bet hes trap, one last semester
Say this, run this, fuck that, just let up
Your bitch is feeling me I'm grantin all her wishes (I got them wishes)
I ain't Houdini, I ain't washin all them dishes
Yeah, I'm married to the grind I gotta cop myself a wrist
So I can check the time, it's Christmas time, oh wait I think i s litmas time

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