

Skrrrr

bbno\$

(Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, baby no money, this shit got them chicks heart)

Gun and my strap as it sits on my lap and I heard she was a fan
So I got out quick and I saved that lake, and I cash out right fuck a bit
And I peel my show, when I don't need blow, and you're melting like some snow
So I need some dough, and the dough well girl, sit idle watch me glow
I'm kinda cute like whoa, I fled the scene expo (thirteen)
I'm sipping on this brown paper pay like its antidote
And she already knows, she gave this baby votes
I drop my campaign in the form of a mixtape you hoe

You silly sussy boy you see my smashing on ya sister
Your game be pussy shit don't make me pop you like a blister
I'm out here in the summer man I'm cold just like the winter
You got me running shit up cuz you know I'm quite the sprinter
I'm in a school I need a printer not a money counter
Yo momma cant pop shes letting me play with all that powder
If I'm chowing good I'm dying on some high clout chowder
I've got some thinkers on me I'm flexing like Mr. Hatter
My mommy told me screw the sauce until you get that bread
I'm packing out with me of course it stays I'll leave my bed
I'm waving nerfs at you you sussy boy I think you fled
I grab my pencil and my book and now you'll lose some lead

My boss be cool, my bittys duece, now fuck a truce, sip dat loose
Flash flash flash flash flash, yeah we talkin peso
Flex flex flex flex flex, yeah like what they say

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Ey yeah, she call me a stick, still betty take the dick
Suave lipstick, got me pissing out a clapper man
Ey, bitck kissing I just froke in up this frozen shit
Ey, get some fetty and now we ready and we split this strip
I get her wet like a lake, I keep her wet like a boss (splash)
One time I moved out of state I said I could to my boss
I ain't gonna go back, I ain't coming back der (no sir, yuh, no)
I've been off this pack, greedy shit like yeah
Boy do not start, boy you not hard
I was smoking on some butts outside of lockhard
When I pull up on you running with the cop car
Never lacking cuz my brother got the monster
I need all my debit with me like I got some credit to say
So if I'm mistaken my case open growin crazy, ey
You wasn't ready, tornado with a machete
I lay up like I'm Le'Braun and lay low so they ain't stress me, yuh

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