

# Thots

bbno\$

(Uh, uh bbno\$  
Oh, oh, oh-oh, ooh)

Real shit, fuck a deal shit  
Bank went empty, yeah like real place  
She's lookin' real thicc, I need a real trick  
Real shit, you need a real grip  
I need the real shit, real shit  
I'm on some real shit, I'm on some real shit  
Thots  
Man these girls are all up on my mind, I need some racks (Racks)  
Ten toes on the ground at all times, I do not relax ('lax)  
People from my uni 'bout to know I make them tracks  
It's been like six months, now I need six more around my back (Skrr, skrr, skrr, skrr)

Small wrist, big Nerf, I got shit to do (Pew)  
With your bitch and her friend, I got plenty room (Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)  
Volunteered chap, baby heart is open boo (Hello)  
Studied shit, and I'm smart, what would you assume?  
She gave me top, I tell her stop and I don't want another  
Think about the paper spent  
I'm sorry that I'm slacking rent  
I put my city on my back, I'm tryna stack some racks  
I do not slack, I do not slack, I have no need to cop a chain

Say you got some racks so come and spend that shit on me (Ayy)  
Louis V the bag and now I gold up on my teeth (Teeth)  
Was lookin' to the man and they found out it was a she  
Your girl so cold, I light a fire then I freeze

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Thots  
Man these girls are all up on my mind, I need some racks (Need some racks)  
Ten toes on the ground at all times, I do not relax (No, no)  
People from my uni 'bout to know I make them tracks (Make them tracks, yeah)  
It's been like six months, now I need six more around my back

Say you got some racks so come and spend that shit on me (Ayy)  
Gucci on my bag, that f'ing gold up on my teeth (Teeth)  
Was lookin' to the man and they found out it was a she (She)  
Mia G so cold, walk in the room and feel the breeze

Ayy, ayy  
Oh, oh, whoa, oh  
Oh, oh, whoa, oh, yeah, uh  
Oh, oh, yeah, whoa, oh, oh  
Yeah, whoa

Throw me out, take me down  
Mama's home, so don't be loud  
Come on baby, stand back up

And sweep me off the fucking ground  
Cause you be saying way too much  
Like bitches only fuck to lust  
So how the fuck you feel when I'm on top  
And you're a fucking scrub

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I need the real shit, real shit  
I'm on some real shit, I'm on some real shit  
Thots  
Man these girls are all up on my mind, I need some racks (Need some racks)  
Ten toes on the ground at all times, I do not relax (Not relax)  
People from my uni 'bout to know I make them tracks (Make them tracks)  
It's been like six months, now I need six more around my back (Skrr)