

touch grass

bbno\$

Go outside, touch grass
Go outside, touch grass

Sixty-three bitches in my crib, I ain't kissed one
Just got a check, it's a big one
Sixty-three cribs with a bitch in each one
Just hit the first sixty-threesome
Air force cheeks, I'ma crease 'em, lace 'em
Bitch, you ain't slick, I don't pre-cum
Feeling braindead, need cerebrum
Now my dick tired, put a thumb in her bumbum

I am for real, the way I rock round with my mill'
Ooh, I feel like Pharrell, I'm droppin' out with a milf
Check out my wheels, drive itself yeah, I'm not too thrilled
Bitch, come to Brasil, kung fu bitch, Kill Bill

Go outside, touch grass
Go inside, touch ass
Go outside, touch grass
Go inside, touch ass

If the money come in crumbs then I'm breaded
See us on a print in a suit, double-breasted
Puffin' on the gas, unleaded
Halle Berry in my DMs, tryna get it
And I bought a Cali King just to wet it
Flex on a song with the eight hundred credit
Gravy train runnin' for the Senate
AOC reached out, might hit it

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Bitch, come to Brasil, kung fu bitch, Kill Bill

Go inside, touch ass
Go outside, touch grass
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