

Papa berry flex, yeah
Puff another one of this, yeah
Bitch I'm tryna learn how to pop my own voss, yeah
Scoopin' up some maids, yeah
Reading like some Cartiers
Said she like some mayonnaise, Gravy grabbed her anyway
Why this girl grabbin' on my nobs?
Gave her couple buds
Didn't wanna fuck so I hit her on the butt
Yeah, I'm flexin' like Nemo, touchin' all these butts
Yeah, this baby's really posted in the motherfuckin' club, ay

Come on, why this girl need a funnel?
Thottie gotta throw, sippin' on this Henny got me thrown
And I'm really filled with pole
When I'm tryna crack a cold one, think it's either
Bro, whoa
Pipin' on bitch, I'm a plumber
She a loose faucet, need a little tighter
Booty told me that she was a little fighter
Money runnin' low, think I gotta invite her, ayy

Just come here you know, hang out with the boys
Crack a cold one with the boys
And then we're just gonna be talkin' you know
We're just gonna be talkin' and stuff
We're just gonna be talkin' about politics, you know
We're gonna be talkin' about gravy
How it's made, and the viscosity of it, you know?
Out here