

wonkybish

bbno\$

Intro:

Oh bbno\$

Skrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

Oh bbno\$

Wonkybish no tip

I don't wanna pay for that, no shit
Still look white hot, no wrists
I'm already 'bout my shit, no trip
Big check flexin' now, no ice
Gassed up Texaco, smoke right
Think I gotta let it go, recite
Think you gotta check the flow, it's tight
Baby

Uh boy yeah, I think I got some entropy
Ya girlie on me centipede, like why she like addressing me
I think she want the best of me, I pump up the intensity
I'm seeding her like sesame, like girl why you cuffing me
Money on my mind I really can't think about you
You got a tendency for jealousy I'm sorry that I flashed my wrist
Leave paper trails I think I need some bape in it
Well maybe because I'm wonky rapper god
I'm gon' lease myself a gucci keg
Gotta place another comma
Need me girly with no drama
Ain't no goat but imma slam her
Breakfast flexin all these dramas
Only thing I wouldn't buy from a thrift store is a pair of boxes
Tell me I ain't crazy, I ain't in to stupid shit it's brazy
Wonkybish
Yo, Ryan wasn't the hook supposed to come in here?
Hey, f*ck it
Skrrt, Skrrt, Skrrt, Skrrt, Skrrt, Skrrt

Wonkybish no tip

I don't wanna pay for that, no shit
Still look white hot, no wrists
Already 'bout my shit, no trip
Big check flexin' now, no ice
Gassed up Texaco, smoke right
Think I gotta let it go, recite
Think you gotta check the flow, it's tight

Baby

Blast I'm already tired of my life
I wrapped up in my fantasy I'm smoking all the time
Blast I'm already tired of my life
I wrapped up in my fantasy I'm smoking all the time
Time is flyin' while I'm writin' rhymin blowin 9 5
Stacked up my mary cause I'm getting arrested all the time
Gotta be ripping a best in line
I'm coming ??? check this time
They wanna beat me but they never gon' be
But you betting your money you'll win this time

I'm flipping a fidget I'm better than bitches
They wanna be come an corrected
I, I'm living and gettin whatever I'm wishin
I'm smoking my own with the bestest vibes
I just served the police and we on the run
I would do bout anything to smoke another blunt, f*ck
Bitch you know I'm bout it got no motor but I hum
If I make it to that safe I swear to god I'll blow up, f*ck
Better be famous, puttin my name up on the signs
I'm probably crazy, budding with Baby all the time, grind
Part of the daily, hitting the ??? down the night
I've never been worried about my mind
I'm dipping on everything while I go blah, ay

Wonkybish no tip
I don't wanna pay for that, no shit
Still look white hot, no wrists
I'm already 'bout my shit, no trip
Big check flexin' now, no ice
Gassed up Texaco, smoke right
Think I gotta let it go, recite
Think you gotta check the flow, it's tight
Baby