

Aight Bet

BBY KODIE

They want that old Kodie K
Ended with a bass
I can't talk to bitches
Get the fuck up out my face (Bye)
Two phone ringing at your bitch crib, yuh
And why keep on trippin' on all your bitches?
I'm lying to his face (Yuh)
I got six of his ho's at my motherfucking place (Duh)
Why you wanna take 'em out?
Them bitches already ate
My servant hit 'em with a plate
I told him to make you a plate (Yuh)
Cause you gon' be here soon (Yuh), Uber outside
Them bitches in my room and you was still outside
You hit 'em with that "I'm here"
And they said, "We was inside"
And they said, "Fuck that shit cause that nigga still gon' give
us a ride"
OK bet (Bet!)