

Leave that lil ho at the crib and pull up  
Imma show sumn  
If I do the math, he ain't bout nun  
If I do the math, he ain't got nun  
I'm way too cold with the art  
With the craft  
And I might pop the bubble  
Might fill up the bath  
She expensive  
I pay for the pussy in cash  
Imma get out your way  
Hit my line when you wanna be gay  
Aye  
O.J. the juice with the cooch  
I'm okay  
Thirty and flirty  
But stuck in my ways  
Won't wear no panties  
But stay in some shades  
Wigs be expensive  
But barely be laid  
Regular bitch with spectacular cake  
Ya man ain't a factor  
I'm leaving his wake  
I'm spreading love  
Giving life  
I'm a saint  
I'm drunk as fuck  
Bitch is beauty, I'm brains

Give her my name  
Give her my heart  
Gave her my number  
She glow in the dark  
Give me some brain  
Rip me apart  
Sold her my soul  
Now I glow in the dark  
Give her my name  
Give her my heart  
Gave her my number  
She glow in the dark  
Give me some brain  
Rip me apart  
Should her my soul  
Now she glow in the dark

All this ice on me  
Yea  
Neck and wrist I bling  
Yea  
Jesus Christ on me  
Sunday service every week  
Yea  
All this ice on me  
Yea  
Neck and wrist I bling

Yea  
Kanye west on me  
Sunday service every week  
Yea