

Indian Hair

BbyMutha

Flip my weave, light the weed, hit the floor
Flip my weave, light the weed, drop it low

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Good weed, good weave from the Indians
Lost a lil weight, but dat ass gettin thick again
Went a lil broke, but I'm back bouta check again
Thought I fell in love, I jus really want da neck again
Purp in the air like Shmurda hat
And if these bitches feelin hot I can ice dat
Flow on frozen, rap game Elsa
Bouta let it go on these hoes tryna test her
Her being me, I'm she, I'm that bitch
You wannabe, call Nev, she a catfish
Uh, even Ash couldn't catch this
Pikachu thunder stones twerkin on my left wrist

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Good weed, good weave from the indians
Got em kinda shook, they ain't see me comin back again
Mix me w the juice like gin or wuddeva
I'm jus tryna make a cute boy sin or wuddeva
Baby daddy can't stand me
Neither can his bitch, so we one big family
I be on the tables when they talk about dancing
Body like a candlelight dinner, romantic
Young nigga, young nigga move dat dope
Deep throat, numb on the tongue like coke
Powder blue whip, keep it clean like soap
Powder pink furs, hang it up, no rope
I need a nigga like I need sack of nickels
If it ain't about the pockets or the pickle, I'm tickled
Can't love a thot cause I only love to shop
Jus swipe ya fuckin credit if u wanna get me hot
Whisper sweet nothings bout louis v and louboutin
Get it in, meet my white friends, buy me din din
Take me on trips, put ya lips to the lips I shave
Only unpaid bitches get played

Weave long, pussy good, head game on fleek
Read a new book, new bitch every week
Pat myself on the back cause I'm jus that cold
Fuck a sweater any weather I can fuck yo hoes
I can fuck yo wife I can take yo bitch
I can pimp yo ride, might support yo kids
Happy homes get murked
Booty cheeks get twerked
Vodka bottles get turnt
No lessons get learned
Bitch we out here, thug life, drug life
Fuck about a love life
Money in the bank, smokin dank til I faint life
Artist w a mean stroke, watercolor paint life
Do what I can when I want, fuck the can't life

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