Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I got yo' nigga running dope and making plays for me

Molly poppin', ghetto golden, rocking, rolling, black bitch Call me what you want but baby don't forget the "black bitch" Pussy pink as fuck, he wanna nut, he want some mo' kids He need a dumb bitch, he need to gone with all that dumb shit Sorry I'm the center of your baby dad's attention Sorry I been bossing up on you and all your friends You was busy stalking me and I was getting to a bag I was busy doing me and they was getting hella mad Robbing niggas, I ain't playin', fair, my attitude expensive I need quality extensions, tryna pay a few tuitions Tryna start a fucking business Get a job, step my pussy up And I can't let these niggas fuck on me cause they gon' fuck it up Getting to the money, now I know these bitches sick of me, they tickle me Sending all they friends to come and check on me A check on me, a lot of stress on you, I'm in the major league You local karaoke bitches ain't my speed, grow the weed Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I got yo' nigga running dope and making plays for me I got this money on my mind, can't let you play with me They hate on me, ungrateful bitches keep my trigger finger itchin' Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I got yo' nigga running dope and making plays for me I got this money on my mind, can't let you play with me They hate on me, ungrateful bitches keep my trigger finger itchin' Dark skin nigga with a light so bright Look like can kill a brother on site House motherfucker put a bitch on ice Tell your man to get a life, he been bitchin' all night Fucking with them hoes [?] got you piped Make you wanna fuck, go home, throw a fight Tell me how you feel, imma tell you how it is, fuck you think it really is? I ain't got time for the bullshit Been working too long, got a couple shits Smoking on whatever you can roll the shit Can I get you back 5, bring me back to 10 Can I get you five hunnid, bring me back to 6 You a boss [?] Make a nigga say, uh no limit with this My hater say I'll punch your face and left We been down for a while, now we up a lil' bit First place to the ceiling, stay on the ground, not your fake bullshit Dodge your lies [?] nigga fuck clout Imma run my mouth, talk shit till they kill me Hill for a while, nigga can't slow down Them curves can't kill me, no Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I got yo' nigga running dope and making plays for me I got this money on my mind, can't let you play with me They hate on me, ungrateful bitches keep my trigger finger itchin'

I got this money on my mind, can't let you play with me
They hate on me, ungrateful bitches keep my trigger finger itchin'