

Drop it down for me babe  
Throw that ass, hold me safe  
I got cash, what you tryna do?  
Make these 1's follow you  
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I'm that onyx, so much paper, can't call it  
Nothing but bad hoes around me  
Broke ass niggas ain't coming  
She gon' throw that ass on me  
All this paper she want it  
This bitch hang from the roof  
This little bitch, she too  
She talking she's from Dallas  
I don't give a fuck if you from Dallas  
I just want that ass, I'ma grab it  
Make my dick roll like magic  
Your nigga locked up, that's tragic  
You think you be matched, fuck the rapper  
Fuck that, pop these Xannies  
Bitch take of them panties

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Bitch, I just rin a check  
Ain't throw a dime of mine, I ain't 'bout to flex  
Club pay me payment just to show up in these weeks  
I gave her some 100's to do some freaky things  
She gon' bust it down like they do out in the zone  
Big corn bread, big corns in her mouth  
Real trap down bitch o's in the house  
I threw bands at the bitch, she threw it back and I was loss  
Turn up like

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