

Fall

BeatKing

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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Make these 1's follow you
I got cash, what you tryna do?
Make these 1's follow you

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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