

Keisha she the livest of her partners
Middle of the stage for that paper she gon' drop it
She gone off that liquor, on girls always blocking
But she love to twerk they can't stop it
Bust it down, bust it down, bust it down, bust it down
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Ass up, face down

Club God young H-Town nigga grippin' grain
Got your main on my dick and I don't know her name
She gon' bust it for a rich nigga with some fame
Heard she got that whip, when offend her make it rain
Trick throw that ass like a motherfucking pass
If she drop it fast Imma throw this fucking cash
It don't matter if she yella or she dark or she tatted
If she thick I gotta have it, I'm a strip club addict
Girl tryna fuck with you
When I get she to the room, girl you know what to do
Head down, ass up girl you know the rules
You finna fuck a fat nigga tonight, bitch I'm the truth

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She gon' pop the pussy for a G
She walked in with you, but she gon' prolly leave with me
You buy what she want, but I got what she need
I knocked her ass down in the car in my backseat
The way she slide down that pole this bitch in control
She all about her paper she ain't fucked bout no ho
She climb that pole, it's all loud, when she hit the floor
I ain't throwin' cash until you come up out them clothes
You ain't got no paper 'fore she wanna fuck with boss
Get the head, get the bread then the bitch get tossed
H-Town nigga shinin', she like the way I floss
If you ain't tryna throw that ass, bitch you can get lost

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Let me introduce you to Keisha
My main bitch see my main bitch be like hey it's nice to meet ya
But my finger in it just to bust it down
Get a nice [?]
Now my main bitch got it in her mouth, eat ya
Spendin' money on it like a habit
Booty lookin' good [?]

Keisha stay around cause she always give me right
And my other main bitch fuck with her every night
Me, Keisha and Keisha with the threesomes
Ridin' round sexin' in the slab jammin' BeatKing
They do it so good gotta show appreciation
Keisha make it clap, standing ovation

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