

Hold up, bitch

You gettin' money fool, hell yeah fuckin' right
Gettin' so much paper, I can probably fuck your wife
Pussy so good, fool, I had to fuck her twice
Head so raw, man, I had to fuck her twice
Skrtrt, pull off in that wraith, like fuck your life
Double cup with the red, I don't need no ice
Pussy so good, man, I had to fuck her twice
Head so raw, man, I had to fuck her twice

Pull up in a Benz, I'm too fat for a Rari
Hit your bitch from the back, fuck that hoe in my Jordans
At the Omni gettin' head with fifteen thousand in my pocket
I'm just gettin' head with fifteen thousand in my pocket
Pull up in the lot I'm turnin' heads (Club God!)
I'm gettin' so much paper I'm scared of the feds
Pop that pussy I'ma throw this bread
I'ma snapchat that pussy don't be scared
I'm paranoid, I only got one real life friend
I'ma be a Texas legend whenever my life end
Little kids in Studewood wanna be like him
If you talkin' 'bout some money, I'ma be right there
Hold up!

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