Got two hunnid dollars cash in my back pocket

Go ahead and bust it down, she don't fuck around Yeah, rented cards and weed, we just run around Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold Yeah, bust it down, she don't fuck around Hella rented cars and weed, we just run around Yeah, five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold

Yeah, that lotion on her skin smell like baby wanted wind Had to let the top down and let it feel the wind We just left Broadway, she gave me money to spend All these bitches want Berner, want none of her friends Yeah, left, right, throw it back Call shots, quarterback Dope game, cornered that but I wanted more than that Look at all this Fendi in the house When she got off the stage, he put a twenty in her mouth Yeah, hotel, rip a club, drop her off, pick her up Brown bag, fill it up Baby girl, let's live it up Yeah, I'm drunk but I won't spill a thang Bought a Cuban Link and handed her my chain

Baby, go ahead and bust it down, she don't fuck around Yeah, rented cards and weed, we just run around Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold Yeah, bust it down, she don't fuck around Hella rented cars and weed, we just run around Yeah, five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold

She a bad bottom bitch and I feel like I deserve her I'ma put her in the stable as a number one earner

I could put your body in a sauna Take you shoppin' then go put your body in Gabbana Niggas always sayin' what they shoulda or they coulda woulda for Balenciaga But you could never be me And your bitch'll see my bitch wishin' her life could be like her's What you got between your legs can't even compete, I bet you ain't never got no pussy like her's Her status is on a level you couldn't see If you don't come with the currency, don't approach it 'Cause it don't come with a money-back guarantee Pussy don't come with a warranty when you own it But it won't matter 'cause you about to be satisfied in a way that you could never imagine it would be And if we see her all up under me wherever I go, then she gotta be good like cookies Gotta be able to get a house off the dot See a nigga do whatever it take to get it And be able to stash a [?] up out the twat Look at how a nigga breakin' the bank to hit it I should get it, the revolution gon' be mine

Nobody can't ever hurt her Smokin' murder with the Berner when she...

Bust it down, she don't fuck around
Yeah, rented cards and weed, we just run around
Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold
Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold
Yeah, bust it down, she don't fuck around
Hella rented cars and weed, we just run around
Yeah, five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold
Five hunnid sold, that pussy went gold