

Last Year

Berner

Baby bring that ass, ass here yeah, yeah
More money than I made last year
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Baby, work the pole like it's magic
Make it disappear like it's magic
She do anything for her daddy
She do anything for that
(Bring that) Ass here yeah, yeah
More money than I made last year
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

We in the Ghost, let's get lost in the Hills (in the hills)
I been broke, yeah I know how it feels (I know how it feels)
And she just want to make me happy (she my bottom bitch)
I'm not her dad but she call me daddy (oouuu)
I got a line out in Cinncinnati
My bitch bad her fingernail in a baggie (full of coke)
She keep her fingernail full a candy (full of coke)
She do a shot, hit a bump then she pop an Addy (oouuu)
Summertime, how we run through it
The street life all the drama, yeah I'm numb to it
New whip, big chain, bring the cash here
I'm tryin' double-up what I made last year

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Baby got that drip, drip and you know what I'm talkin' 'bout
Baby keep her lips zipped she don't ever run her mouth
Got a bag on me, I might drop it on you right now, I swear

You been a good girl, don't you ever go bad I dare you

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Diamonds on froze, money keep flowin'
She never smoke, she wanna post it (yah)
She wanna post it (yah), she wanna post it (yah)
My money longer, my kush is stronger
Ridin' that foreign, she never saw it (yah)

She wanna post it (yah), she wanna post it (yah)

She do anything (anything), she want a wedding ring (hell naw)
But I'm married to the game, new bitches everyday (everyday)
I'm not a player I just crush a lot (I f*ck alot)
Picked her up and got head in the parkin' lot
The bitch gave me straight dome, she a busy body (oouuu)
In her little Maserati and she on a molly
She got her man tatted on her body
He a clown, he don't never come around, put it down

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