

(Ayoza, you wrong for this shit)

Nails long, hair forty inches, hang down to my ass
And I can't never love no nigga the way I love my cash
I'm whipping foreign engineering, two hundred on the dash
It ain't no brakes, 25/8, I'm always on the gas
I'm Gucci-ed down like Radric Davis, paid, I know they hate it (Paid)
Can't fuck with twelve, they try to pull me over, know I'm skating (Skrtrt)
Waking up, I'm in the hills, one shot, I really made it
I get you up on the first night, it ain't no bitch I'm dating
Bitches ain't on shit, don't need no lights, my wrist lit
Don't get my way, I throw a fit
Skinny bitch, my pockets thick
Your nigga, he ain't shit, he feed you dick and lies
He been eating me up, his homeboy be his alibi

I love things about him, but I don't love him (I don't love him)
And if he ain't trying to spend that paycheck on me, then it's fuck him
I get what I get out him, then I duck him (Then I duck him)
He go out sad, he spend that bag, I still ain't fuck him
Mmm, woah, I love things about her, but I don't love her (No)
She fuckin' with the opps, I swear, it make it hard to trust her (Woah)
I get what I get out her, I think she love me (She love me)
Please don't get attached, lil' bitch, you know we only fucking (Fucking)

Don't like too much about her but the way she fuck me (But the way she fuck me)
The ho like fighting and fussing, so I'm sneaking with her cousin (Been fucking on her cousin)
My lil' sneaky link, she let me fuck without a rubber (She quick to let me bust it)
Gangster and she gutter, when we slide, she tote the cutter (Know she got the cutter)
Uh, my lil' shiesty bitch gave me a move on her brother (Woah)
Uh, she say he a sucker and she put that on they mother (Woah)
Uh, chopper in my duffle, know I ain't got time to scuffle (No)
Uh, Off-
White on my buckle, beige color look like butter (Look like butter)
Uh, diamonds in it like bubbles, yellow gold look like mustard (Just like mustard)
Uh, I like the way she move me, shake that ass, but I can't cuff her (Know that I can't cuff her)
Uh, I do it like no other, I keep all my hoes on shuffle (Yeah)
They know 'bout each other, man, I think I'm starting to love 'em (Man, I think I love her)

I love things about him (Damn), but I don't love him (Nah)
And if he ain't trying to spend that paycheck on me, then it's fuck him

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I get what I get out him (Woah), then I duck him (I duck 'em)

Go out sad, he spend that bag (Uh), I still ain't fuck him (I still ain't fuck 'em)

Mmm, woah, I love things about her (Woah), but I don't love her (Nah)

She fucking with the opps, I swear, it make it hard to trust her (Know that I can't trust her)

I get what I get out her (Woah), I think she love me (She love me)

Please don't get attached, lil' bitch, you know we only fucking (Know we only fucking)