

Admit It

BK THERULA

R-r-r-rxlvnd

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)

I admit it (Yeah, yeah)

I admit it (Yeah)

Yo' nigga wanna fight, better tell him, "Come with it" (Yeah, yeah)

We can't talk, but a stick do with it (Yeah, yeah)

Rue Santan on me, I'm fitted (Yeah, yeah)

That's my flow mommy, ouch, he bit it

That's not his damn car, he renting (Yeah, yeah)

What I make in a day is a year of yo' spending (Yeah, yeah)

Pack real dark, match the window tinting (Yeah, yeah)

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Ha, yeah, yeah, yeah

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Yeah, 'cause

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Yeah, ha

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Yeah, ha, damn, yeah

I miss that ho top, I admit it

I miss that ho neck, I admit it

Make a bitch bark off this damn Perc' tenny

That ho l-I-t off Henny (Yeah, yeah)

Broke nigga talk down, that's just one of many (Just one of many)

Me and yo' bitch in the room, one minute (Yeah, yeah)

Turn yo' location on, guarantee you I'll spin it

Bitch press one 'cause she like when I'm in it (I'll spin it)

She on go for the set, but I swear she not ready (She not ready)

Big racks ho, yo' racks counterfetti

Throw a blue hunnit at the strip like confetti (Yeah, yeah)

Cartier no play, fetti on fetti (Yeah, yeah)

Higher than a fuck, so I'm not movin' steady (Yeah, yeah)

Bitch I'm on my own wave, I be doing be and shit (Oh, yeah)

I'm finna unblock this ho so she can see and shit

Brujería on a nigga, how I rid it

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Ha, yeah, yeah, yeah

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Yeah, 'cause

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Yeah, ha

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Ha, ha, damn, yeah

I miss that ho top, I admit it

Ha, ha

Ha, ha, ha

Ha, ha

Ha, ha, ha