

Whisper

Blac Youngsta

How you doin' there daddy, can we rap for a minute?
I know you got a girl, but I ain't really trippin'
If you don't, that's cool, I'ma play my position
So you know where I'm goin', let's get back to the business
I was gettin' my hair did and I heard some hoes talkin'
Name came up and I don't do that shit often
He drop a little bit, they was talkin' 'bout the dick
You'll fuck a bitch lights out and you ain't 'bout shit
So, I said, "I wanna see him"
I had to get up on his 'Gram, in his DM
Don't care about his bitch or his BM
Pull up on a bitch, nine o'clock PM sharp
Tie his shit, knot, beat it hard
Don't worry 'bout the grass, you can park on the lawn
Real niggas, I don't fuck with the marks
Certified niggas qualified for the job

Give you what you lookin' for (Ho)
Shake it while you cookin' for me (Ho)
Hater, what you lookin' for? (Ho)
Shake you while you lookin' for me (Lookin' for me)
Give you-give you what you lookin' for (Ho)
Shake it-shake it while you cookin' for me (Ho)
Hater, what you lookin' for? (Ho)
Shake you while you lookin' for me

I ain't shit, and your mama, she can see that (So?)
I don't leave my cars at her house 'cause she key that (Ho)
Into my liquor with my side bitch, I be that (Huh)
Get the high place, high house, where we meet at? (Come in)
I know she a ho 'cause she did this befo' (Go down)
Told her I was cool, but she still went below (Lowdown)
I got plenty money, but I still want some more (Ching)
I got plenty bitches, but I still want a ho
I'm the goat, pussy, and I still want the smoke (Bow)
Convicted felon, but I still wanna vote (Gang, gang)
I like 'em black, but I still want a snow
Bunny in them blocks, go and steal for the low (Brr)
Got a flow, but they still steal my flow
Know she got a deep throat, but I steal for the throat
I run up behind draws, you can see it when it poke
I ain't moving love to that bitch, I'ma leave her, so

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I'll let 'em fuck it if a nigga gon' cut it
You can lick it-lick it, but a bitch won't suck it
How the fuck you gon' cuff it if you ain't got a budget?
Big face hundreds keep a real bitch comin'
Stacks on stacks in my Chanel purse

You ain't gotta check, lil' homie, it won't work
Better hit your baby mama if you wanna hit it for free
Old poor-ass nigga, keep sucking your teeth
You will never getting 'tween these cheeks or in these sheets
If you keep playin' cheap, uh
Let him hit it with his Nikes on
Let me shine wit' it baby, keep the lights on
What you workin' wit', baby, is your pipe long?
Cut your phone off, baby, leave your wife home, straight up
You want two bitches, boy, you gotta pay us
This ain't a hotel where motherfuckers lay up

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