

60/40

Blaqbonez

Huh, what is this chat?
Yeah

Tattoos on her body, she like big things like Gigi
Her ex boyfriend was corny
Say may them turn up on 60/40
But I put her on steady balling 'cause the money is sweeter than honey
And you fucking with a nigga that's popping
You like it, you can have it

This [?] to be [?] of her life
Your my wife to be, make we no dey fight
Cover my eyes, no see, what are you talking about?
She talk make I stop igbo, what are you talking?
Faster, body like munja
It's a revival, said you want fire
She say she wan some shopping, mm
Look at the bag I'm dropping, mm
When she came back, we fucking, mm
Put that ikebe on vibration

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If you looking for a bad one, don't look far
Bisi with an Igbo man, Simi, Yoruba
If you want my number, buy me car
It's not too much when you're fucking with a star
Bad like who? Lady, move
He on my body, I don't need a tattoo
Say I love rich niggas, 'cause it's true
Me and the money stick together like glue
'Cause I no get tattoo no mean say I don't love you
Fine girl like me, no part two
How you do me, I go do you too

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Girl you so nice, I dey think about you all night
Girl you fine like wine from 1979
Please, don't loose your eyes, [?] shine

Tattoos on her body, she like big things like—
Her ex boyfriend was—
Say may them turn up on 60 (40)
But I put her on steady balling 'cause the money is sweeter than—
And you fucking with a nigga that's—
You like it, you can have it, oh