

Parmesan

BossMan Dlow

Shoulda been a head coach, all these players on my phone, ayy (Brrt)
Free my dawgs, they been in a cage for too long
I'ma let you see me shinin' for the days that I was gone, ayy (Ayy)
Skrtrt off in that Bimmer truck for the days I couldn't get on, ayy (Skrtrt)
Pull up in that dually truck for the days that I couldn't do it big
Police try to hit the lights, I'ma take his ass up through this bitch (Skrtrt)
Run around the lobby, I ain't checkin' in no room, nigga
I just spent your profit on some tennis shoes, nigga
Everybody lookin', my pockets filled with blues, nigga
She let me kill that pussy, I put it on the news, nigga
I keep my brothers with me, I don't got no friends, ho
G Wagon, the windows tinted, big body Benz, ho
(Nigga, send me some money) Bitch, make that ass clap
(Send me two, three hundy) Bitch, I don't got no Cash App
I just wanna fuck, don't got no time to lay up (No)
Let me in them guts, I'll buy you Marc Jacobs (Bitch)
I'll put it in you live, real risk-taker (Real risk taker)
Got a mean starting five, ain't none of 'em pump fakers (None of 'em pump fakers)
He can't even fake it with a nigga, he too gutter (Gutter)
My brother told me watch out for these niggas and keep a cutter (Cutter)
You want fifty bitches, I want fifty plates of Bubba
My bitch mad, but she knew I was a trappin' motherfucker
I ain't never turnin' myself in, I'm goin' on the run (On the run)
You gotta catch me when you catch me, I'ma post my bond (Post my bond)
Ayy, you know that my pockets filled with parmesan (Cheese, nigga)
You can come get it or I'll deliver it like I'm Papa John
I'm in the spot, my wrist in the pot like I'm tryna break my arm
Digital dash, I look at the windshield, see how fast I'm goin', ayy

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Got no f- no
Big body, skrtrt

No
Bitch