

PSP

Bryson Tiller

(Everything Foreign)

Wassup baby welcome to the Slum
Huh

And I know a girl in Michigan a nigga never seen
Lot of Prada on the scene
Every product Maybelline
She look pretty in some pink
WAP bustin' out the jeans
Physical, I broke physics puttin' dick in her physique
Princess in the passenger seat, she my PSP

She a boss, Add a Y [?], yeah Kelis
Pressin' niggas when I drop, that's a fuckin' press release
She said, "All you niggas watch"
Except for me, except for me
Twerkin' on the TikTok, that's enough to get extreme
I'm barred up so crazy, she forgot her specialty
And she like it when I sing, yeah, like I'm Pleasure P
And she bound to get a ring, yeah, out the treasury
And she thick, I know my ex petite, but that's my expertise
I hit it to the bass, yeah, said she'll never leave
Waitin' 'til my album drop, she like, "Yeah, especially"
Now, she in countin' guap, bought some new accessories
Slum headed to the top, got a new trajectory
When I was seventeen
Didn't think I'd ever stop or do it temporarily
Or hear me rappin' over Phenergan, what the check read

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I hit it to the bass, yeah
I told her, "Tiller on the way", yeah
I'm tryna hit it every day, yeah
She tryna sit it on my face, yeah
No hesitation I said hell yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm tryna take her to the-