

(The Loud Gods)

Got a bad bitch and she said she want that yeah-yeah
Asked if she a fan and that bitch told me, "Hell yeah"
She just want the money, want me to take her off welfare
You ain't gotta lie, baby girl, you know it's bread here
My two-time chain, it just sparkle up
Keep talkin' out your neck, if you want, I'ma spark it up
I'ma text her, "Buy a Lam' truck," just to park it up
That nigga know my song word for word, but he not with us

She wan' fuck with the apes
But I'm straight
I keep a Glock on my waist
You could get shot in your face (Boom, boom, boom, facts)

And she know I speak that bag talk, say she want that Chanelly
Heard about this dick game, put it all in her belly
Know I got a girl, so shorty better not say nothin'
That's shit I don't play with, no, I ain't in the game, bitch
She said she got a new body while I'm in that body
Hopped up on the dick and then she rode me like a Ducati
I just heard two knocks, I'm about to move hot
I just copped two Glocks, I'm about to move wild, wild

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