

# Down Bitch

Casanova

Talk to them Boogie

I think I found it

Well, me too

And there ain't no way around it

We ain't runnin' from love bro  
It is what it is  
We in love

Down bitch

We found a rider!

They just jealous, ain't nothin' to do about it  
And there ain't no way around it  
I think I found it  
I got my ride or die, I got my down bitch  
She the only one I fuck with  
Only girl I really keep it a buck with  
In the bed she freaky, but good in public  
My down bitch she the one I fell in love with  
They just jealous, ain't nothin' to do about it  
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Told my niggas I love you they tried to clown it  
But we caught a body together that they ain't found yet  
Disrespect my name, nigga she won't allow that  
She ain't 'fraid to swipe that piece, she 'bout it-'bout it  
Fuck-fuck a ten, she a twleve  
When I was in jail, she sent me the bail  
When I got down, she sent me the mail  
I was down, yeah I fell  
But real niggas prevail  
I came home, them other bitches was dubbed  
We was hittin' the club, got introduced to the hub  
She was holdin' my gun  
She was holdin' my drugs  
My ex would send me subs on the 'gram  
But I don't give a fuck, could give a damn  
'Cause when I walk through, she got me feelin' like the man  
You a [?], my friends say I'm a ass  
My friends say you want cash  
Why they worried 'bout you and Cas, huh?

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She roll my blunt, now baby, time let that weed come  
I ain't gotta cheat, you know she down with a threesome  
And she give me head every time that I need some  
She right by the window, yellin' out when the D's come  
'Cause real bitches never fold  
She never stashed on me when I sent her on the road  
Her body type, her pussy good as gold  
She got the numbers to my safe, so I'm stickin' to the code  
She got my credit score up, yep, my baby coachin' me  
Took out the coach bag, took out them coach seats  
She rock designer, Louis, Gucci mostly  
She know about my opps, so she watchin' niggas closely  
So fuck your friends, fuck your homies  
All of them bitches phony  
They talk shit, none of them bitches know me  
They just mad, they'd rather see you lonely

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