

Puffin' big blunts as I'm cuttin' the key  
Fucked that bitch once and she's cuttin' the key  
Model front seat, I'm just cuttin' my teeth  
Some dumb cunt's cuttin' his eye but she's cuttin' with me  
Makin' fuckers stare at some classy affair  
Quick slip out to the car and had her arse in the air  
With the dark tinted glass so you can't see in clear  
Sippin' Grand Siécle, the answer to her prayers  
Have my hand up her like some puppeteer  
We made a racket, thought all I did was racketeer  
Early mornin' hurt, she's gettin' ready for church  
Sneakin' past the concierge hopin' there ain't a surge  
Show put in work hopin' there ain't a search  
See man stinkin' of 'erbs, eyes already blurred  
Flirtin' with this bird, big batty absurd  
Tryna fight the urge, losin'  
Got these chicks blushin', dismiss a mistress  
Got these chicks lustin', birthdays and Christmas  
Got these chicks nothin', say she's at her friend's house  
Got these chicks bluffin', see loads of feds about  
Got these chicks stuffin', V10's just too loud  
She won't stop torquin', right crep all creased up  
You know man ain't walkin', all black I'm sportin', all white I  
'm snortin', ah  
Loosin'