

On Me

Chevy Woods

I got more than your rent on me
Ayy, I got your bitch on me
Tom Ford, that's the scent on me
Bitch I'm fly, you ain't got shit on me

You keep rapping bout the trap house but we know you faking
Bitch keep talking like she single but she knows she's taken
If you ain't fucking, keep it moving, I can't do no waiting
If you could snatch her man she's yours, I don't do no hating

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All these hundreds I be dumbing ooh
Girl don't run away from it ooh
That pussy splashing, it feel like a pool
All these diamonds on me icy cool
Wow, she from the UK, baby girl a model
Ayy, said she a drinker, help me kill the bottle
Woah, we out in Aspen, I got Gucci goggles
[?] top me in the cabin, told her not a problem

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