

I just had a conversation with my old hoe  
She say she don't like me no more  
Cause I be getting dough  
And too busy touring fucking on hoes  
Pull up on my next bitch with my ex bitch  
Pull up on your block it's going down like Tetris  
Pull up throwing cash and shit at my old bitch wedding  
Pull up on a opp like say hello to my Mac 10

Give a nigga ass a little 3 p, smoke and get head by Keke  
She say she wanna be with me but I'm a roll one and leave me  
Fucking on all the thots see who next on my freak sheet  
Pulling on all the opps see who next on my heat sheet  
30 bullets and 16 ounces in this pt  
Put the money in the money counter that bitch go Fffffff beep b  
eep  
And that bitch top so good I swear that I went Oghhhh skeet ske  
et  
Then I met the plug pulled off with my drugs beep beep  
Lucky I ain't rob his ass  
Glogang gang ain't mob his ass  
Knife on the AK then stab his ass  
Batman and Robbin his ass  
But he stay playing games like he the Joker  
Send my young niggas through to smoke him  
Niggas steady talm bout drill  
Don't get killed over my mil's  
I'm off a pill pipe in my wheel  
Pull your ass now sprite rockin tilt  
That's why my bitch say she don't like me  
She say you always in the streets while I'm sleep  
Bitch you ain my mommabitch you ain't birth me  
But answer this did I leave 30 G's in my jeans  
Niggas think we beef cause of my tweet  
No, it's just red tape on your street  
No peach tree, she thought it was sweet  
Shouldn't be sneak dissin bitches bout me

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