Whoa

Yea

Chip Tha Rip

She just wanna have fun
I'm just trying to get more money
She want to get fucked up
We want to get fucked up

Tell me how you feel When you see a king shine And before you bring them a drink You should bring mine

And we on another rooftop And you know it don't stop She done popped off her top Headed home to get it pop

I need all of you to stop what are you doing Start havin good time Fuck it up until it's ruined

We can't solve no problem
'Less we're on the same page
Inna mosh pit
I wonder How the love Became rage

They might think I'm laggin or sum
But I'm not
She said I'm a fan yea king Chip yea you hot

We don't dine in but proceed to take out We gon hit this weed while we fuck & make out

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We's not worried I'm be sittin back wit some money Beach house party And it's invite only buddy

Got some models
And yea they somebody ex
We in the model x
I feel like Malcom X
I'm lookin like I'm lookin round 4 sex

You know it don't stop
On vacation in a drop
Feeling like I'm on top
And not because what I got

It's because of who I am
Because of who I is
Daddy caught it on cam
Been dat nigga since I's a kid

We gon got hit the best restaurants that they got We gon valet & hop out wit a lot

Stay parked in the front & take up all the spots She hop out da wip & she like how they watch

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