

Women calling me papi chulo  
Kiss my culo  
She eat the dick like it was a churro  
Make me duro  
I like my chicarons with maduros  
Nah I do thou  
My bitch a great dame yours poodle nigga toodles  
Don't ask me who you do you think you are? Do your googles  
Could tell you ain't got that much dough, you a strudel  
I paint pictures when I spit raps you just doodle  
I always knew that I'd be the shit you just doodoo

Thats was slightly immature  
Give me life when I'm on tour  
Women wanna do me like I was a chore

Life a beach but I'm not shore  
These are beatsbydre not shure  
Beat the pussy up until she said she sore

On the road to success put the pedal to the floors  
I ain't perfect my bitch love me with my flaws  
Why you asking questions like you with the forces

In a few months you gone see me in the Forbes

Moving out the trenches  
To them picket fences  
made some lucrative investments  
I quadrupled it in interest  
Now my taste is so expensive  
Came a long way from us cyphing on them benches  
Had two identities like I was on my Clark Kent shit

All my goals I'm getting em done  
Tryna hit me over head you must think that I'm dumb  
Keep a ruler inside the ruger I stick to my guns  
Might have to drop a couple bands just to get me a drum

As you could see I'm just having some fun  
Yall the type to put a cnote on a stacks on some ones  
Stacking my funds  
So it's stashed for my son  
Kush pack in my lungs  
Got a razor in the back of my tongue  
I'm sharp with it  
This that authentic  
They taking shots  
Well I'm bartending  
I'm achilles calfs  
They tore the wrong tendon  
Trust they gone get it  
Thats was over your head  
I'm off of my meds  
My flow is filthy nigga  
y'all just a mess  
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