

Uh  
Pull up I'm floating  
Pull up I'm  
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I got the lotion  
I got the potion  
Shawty she poking

Baby I'm up in the Mars  
Baby I'm up in the stars  
I tell the shawty to wait  
No I don't do any dates  
Shawty she feeding grapes  
No I don't really like all traits  
Captain ussop he buss at yo grape  
Pray to God he forgive all the hate  
All these blessings they sticking like tape  
Ok wait hol up we at your gate  
Ain't no running we do him like drake  
I told Erica make me a plate  
Some asparagus topple with steak  
Ichigo I got my blade on me  
Shawty she pull up and lay on  
Got a Bible I don't need a k on me  
All my money it coming like hay on it

USOPP one in da head  
Ya shawty she diggin da dreads

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Ya shawty she diggin da dreads

I'm da class wit cookie like I'm Ned  
Heard he addicted gettin to dis bread  
Im in da shadow I'm chillin like I'm zed  
Boy where u goin grab him by the leg

He buss at a nigga leave a nigga red  
How do he buss a nigga wit no lead  
Bet I'm the monster underneath ya bed  
Pray to my father I don't end up dead

Wake up this morning  
I'm getting the racks  
I had to get up and chase me a sack  
The boy he talking I know he on cap  
Where that boy running we not play track  
Save me 100 evading my tax...