

Okay, Okey  
Okay, Okey, Okay, ya  
Okay, Okay, Okay

Bitch (Bitch) I'm piped up like Alfalfa, ay  
Fuck niggas stealing my style, bruh  
Niggas they soft in the cut  
My bitch gonna spoil me rotten  
Fuck a bad bitch in my Tommy  
Fuck nigga go meet my Tommy  
Bitch I might go buy some Goyard  
These lame rappers and they go hard  
But they don't that they dull (they weak)  
I bust a nut on her dome  
After that I just went home, everyone see her  
Pussy boy don't need the heater  
Five figure 'for I feed her  
After I fuck Imma leave her  
After I fuck Imma feel her  
I got the white, Justin Bieber  
I got the wit like a teacher  
Getting donations like preachers  
Hit Miley Cyrus for feature

Bitch I'm piped up like alfalfa  
Ate in the middle two bitches like Malcom  
And you ain't got the answers ain't wrong tho  
She put my dick in her mouth bro  
Told her "lil mommy might fuck it up"  
I need some bands I said "Run it up"  
Feel like Mike Tyson I upper cut  
Got bad bitch in my room with a bubble butt  
Nigga I feel like Anita  
Told that bitch I do not need her  
We sold our blunt to speaker  
Who are we? Nigga dont hit me for feature  
Telling ya, niggas couldn't ease me  
They lost, sometimes I make beef  
Your hoe made movie like Rikyu  
Walk past you niggas like how do not see you  
A-1 I got all the sauce  
I got that drip on like voss  
Do not try and double cross  
Yeah I just go make play like randy moss