

Aye, gang in this bitch we not related
Yeah, all my old niggas hate that I made it
Yeah I'm flexing on these bitches
They can't take it
I'm Cuban Doll, what's shaking?
I got that bacon
Big B's for them hoes throwing them C's
Double G's on my feet, I be t'd
Watch me count this money up, while I sleep
Skrrt, skrrt, bitch I'll pass you in a Jeep
I got that heater for a bitch that want to meet her
Pour my lean up in a two liter
Slide down, all in a two seater
Knocking bitches out the park, Derek Jeter
I ain't cuffing on these niggas they some cheaters
But they still tripping on the Aquafina
Aye, flexing on these bitches they can't take it
Cuban Doll, yeah I came up, I am the greatest
In designer jeans I rock the latest
Same niggas that hate on me, watched me made it
It's too late, you had your chance, I can't save you
Table turn, now the jokes all on you
Thirty on my waist might catch a case
I'll shoot you dead in the face
Aye, ride pass you in the fucking wraith
Cuban Savage I be stunting like my daddy
He was never there for me, watch how I did you
Gang in this bitch, we give bitches blues
They can't fuck with us, they don't have a clue
They whole family gone end up on the news

Thirty on my waist, I might catch a case, what?
Thirty on my waist, I might catch a case, case!
Thirty on my waist, I might catch a case, aye
Thirty on my waist, I might catch a case, aye