Code

Cuban Doll

(Aye, man, y'all bitches know what the fuck going on
You know what the fuck going on! Cuban Link two bitch!
Yeah, bitch, gang in this bitch, nigga, aye, bitches ain't on shit
...choppas, they'll drop you for this shit
Yeah, I'm plotting, locking shit, they're unnamed, ain't stopping 'till I'm rich
Bitch, what?)

Woo, that's a code for the killers
I ain't even gotta pay 'em, for the love they gon' kill you
Bitches thinking they a problem? Then I'm a riddle
And that whole little whip, send it to the hospital

Bitch you not with us, you a opp nigga
Don't get dropped with 'em, shop with us
Get your Wi-Fi, bitch we got signal
Thot bitches, hot bitches, sentimental
Don't get smacked cause your dusty ass steady in your feelings
Bitch don't lay a finger on these five hundred dollar inches
Or we gon' put five thousand on her mental
Send them shots, she with her sis can't get dropped with her
I ain't never gave a fuck about no opp bitches
Why? That bitch mad and her sis mad
Cause they nigga broke, make them hoes look bad
We the ones, we the ones, they gon' look at
When we shake some, bitch it ain't no looking back

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Balling on these bums, Michael Vick, talking slick
Get your head split, got banana clips
Bitch quit jumping dick!
You hoes weak as shit, if I jump she gon' flinch
In that room, she gon' snitch, I'm as real as it gets
You scared to take a risk, you let another niggas cater to you, boy you's a bitch
Bought my bitches choppas, they'll drop you for this shit
Yeah, I'm plotting, locking shit, they're unnamed, ain't stopping 'till I'm rich, aye
Big boss Cuban, you ain't bossing me
First of all, you ain't got no money to be talking to me
Can't get caught with me, I'm leaving hoes, you looking lost to me
Look like you lost to me, and bitches still get that oftenly
Woo, all that dick sucking, did that all for me?
Bitches mad I'm balling, they can't ball like me
All that dick sucking, did it all for me?
Save that for your nigga, bitch get on your knees

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Bitch, woo!

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