

Moves

Cuban Doll

Watch my moves bitch

Aye

Bitches ain't got shit to do but to be on my dick

These bitches broke
I been running it up
I been getting money
Pink faces nothing basic

Bitch more racks then your mom
Pull up shoot up your prom
Hate don't do me no harm
Keep them hoes on a farm

Chicken heads looking like frogs
Bitch you better get you a job
I'ma blow up like bombs
Pull up then I'm gone

It's a sewer out here
Bitches got nothing to do out here
I cannot lose
You know I'm making the moves out here

Bitches they lose
You know they watching my moves out here
Whoa
Watching my moves out here
Whoa
Watching my moves out here

I run it up on these wack hoes
I pay the crib then I stack dough
I'm hearing bitches I'm getting cheese
Maybe it's the reason their lactose

I don't think they want the old Cuban
I'ma pull up in that black fo
Wait till they turn the cameras off
All that shit is a act though

You need a Oscar
Bome on this bitch I'm the rasta
Smoking that shit like a rasta
I do not fuck with imposters

You do not eat where it's five star
Two hundred a plate for the pasta
I'm getting swell like dreadlocks
You can get hit by a shottah

Boom ba ya
Rocka bye baby
The streets so wild
My life so brazy

My nigga coming home
Can't fuck with me baby
My nigga coming home
We finna have a baby

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Aye all of my stones real
You bitches got no deals
I wake up pour seals
The streets say I'm so trill

Cuban a Savage
The life I be living too lavish
If bitches gone come to me tragic
I'm coming back with automatics

Cause I cannot trust nobody
No I'm not just somebody
Niggas game too weak
I do not kick Karate

Get this nigga off my body
No kickback like Shotty
Might hang with the cool kids
I be in the gangsta party

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