

Grilling Niggas II

CupcakKe

Go suck a dick through a toilet seat, you motherfuckin' haters
Bitch, I bring a lot to the table, Will and Jada
Phones stay locked everyday these hoes wake up
'Cause Face ID don't recognise some bitches without makeup

I'ma grill nigga, nigga, nigga, niggas (Woah)
Save this one for my real nigga, nigga, nigga, niggas (Uh huh)
Say shorty say he know me, look at him like, "How you figure?" (Oop)
I ain't claiming no exes, I still be calling shit Twitter
Flyer than the opps' soul, on the gang, rest in pissy
Apple Vision Pro, make 'em touch the air quickly (Grrah)
I don't fuck with labels, make that chopper say it with me
Put that dot up on his head since we rather keep it indie
Gang, gang, gang
Glizzies on glizzies
They like, "How many?" A milli'
I go to city to city
Switchin' from Bentley to Bentley
So when hoes try to offend me
Why would I handle it gently? (Kachow)
Uppercut that bitch so hard, look like a chip off the willy
If a nigga claim that he got beef (What you doin'?)
Bitch, I'm pullin' up like Keith Lee (And what you doin'?)
Pistol whip him like I'm tryna brush his teeth (Grr)
Then Colgate with that trigger, watch it squeeze
It's feelin' like December 25th every day in this bitch when I look at my bank, ooh-wee
And since I keep a chopper everyday you can call me Mariah 'cause I carry every Christmas with ease, ha
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang (Yeah)
Chopper get that bitch like, "Oh, shit that's close range" (Yeah)
Up it, I'ma bust it, these bitches got no aim, your name
Hold no weight like Ozempic and cocaine
It's a, it's a, it's a go on this ho
Bust it down on the floor
"Do she know?" maybe so
Four for four, now she pour
But my dough never low
Check the score, I get more
Wrist snow, that's for sure
Bitch, I'm realer, call me Glo
On my neck, you see this onyx
Curve a nigga like my commas
He say he don't ever cap 'cause he's a bitch, I guess he bonnet
I'm just fuckin' being honest, pinky ring made niggas promise
Ran through so, so many rings, look like an episode of Sonic
It's an, "I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck," night (At all)
Just took a bitch nigga, man, shout out trans rights
His dick a diamond tester, let him beat it up like Ike
'Cause, bitch, I cannot bruise when I'm wearin' all this ice
Man, these niggas ain't, these bitches ain't, these niggas ain't on nothin'
Spinnin' blocks, doin' donuts, so you know these hoes duckin' (Skrtrt)
I could fuck your nigga, but I'd rather fuck your cousin
'Cause that invite to your cookout, I'ma get that bitch bustin'
I'ma pull up, make sure I say, "Hi"
6:13, all these bitches finna die (Bye)
Ain't talk in his city if that nigga Dubai

Then this ass in the air, he eatin' at Dinner in the Sky
Then it's "Bye", bitch, I'm back outside, not tryna be no bride
Don't ask "Why?", 'cause I'm not gon' lie, it's a million guys
Off the fly, he don't spend nice, not 'gon spend a night
Swiped his card so many times, look like he tryna cut a pie
My nigga's bitch, nigga's bitch, why the fuck would I submit?
Text that nigga "ABC", I'm the alpha 'round this bitch
Told that nigga "Look alive" 'cause that chopper made him twitch (Buh, buh, buh)
Bitch, go get some matching thighs 'cause that BBL ain't shit
Bitch, I'm rollin', bitch, I'm rollin', bitch, I'm rollin' through the city
In some peanut butter seats, got out the jam, the bread was iffy
I've been out here takin' pics and livin' life and countin' millis
I've been gone for two years and still nobody fuckin' with me
What the fuck?