

Huhhhhh

CupcakKe

(Fantom)

Yeah

Lame ass hoes ain't got no clout, man, a bitch fell off like humpty-dumpy (Hahaha)

I can punch a bitch one time in the face and that bitch gon' drop like she bungee jumpin' (Bah-bah, bah-bah)

Track Star called, that's a trick ass nigga, that just mean that nigga finna run me money

Never understood dressin' up for a casket, just get a onesie, onesie

Man-made griddle, little sauce in the middle

Better hold them pickles, this is not no riddle

This is not for the giggles, top five, no nickel

Every date, black men, I do not do The Wiggles

And now a racist gon' be sentimental

Bitch get beat like an instrumental

I pull up, they take it back, rental

Choppa make 'em taste of rainbow, Skittles

Hoe ass bitch tryna flex, that's pilates (Huh)

Freezer burn on my fuckin' neck, I'm so icy (Huh, huh)

He's a bitch nigga in the flesh, that's my wifey

Exchange my ex for some change, that's more like me (Cha-ching)

You know the money comin' first

Tell a nigga hold his thirst

And I'm never givin' shit to no bitch, so I'm never bein' reimbursed (Huh)

These hoes faker than they purse

I don't even know what's worse (Ooh)

Still havin' to introduce yourself while your name on your chain must hurt

'Cause nobody knows you, unfortunately, that's the way life goes

Let 'em meet a guy, now she got the white gown to match them dirty white toes

Pop out face-to-

face on a bitch, she know this shit finna be a Ike show (Brrrah)

Now she like, "I ain't even mean to say that", turned that bitch to a typo

Ayy, fuck that, "Hell, hell, hell, naw, nigga"

All the lies involved niggas

It's cap, cap, cap, cap

'Til it's off with your hat, Jake Paul niggas

Spin his ass, I revolve niggas (Bah, bah-bah, bah-bah)

A friend is what I don't call niggas

Drop 8K on a shih tzu, you won't give that cake to your dogs, nigga

Spin the motherfuckin' block one more time, let the little nigga know I'm not playin' with his ass

Female rap so borin' right now, man, I can't even cap, throw these hoes in the trash

Huhhhhh (When I hear they shit)

Huhhhhh (They illiterate)

Huhhhhh (Need to fuckin' quit)

Huhhhhh (What the fuck is this?)

Sit me in a burnin' stove, before I ever sit in they shows

The only bar that they ever told, was that the bar is too low

I can make a nigga drop his hoes, he be like, "Adi, adi, adios"

He put his dick in so slow, this a wet vase so his dick arose

This that Ricky, Ricky Bobby

Living room bigger than a lobby (On God)

Wanna wipe a nose but it's snotty, big bags on me like a trolley

Dick caught in my mouth like jolly

Long as he come out his walley (Bling)
I just killed this shit on gang (Cha-ching)
Niggas buried, first name Halle (Cha-ching)

Huhhhhhh
Huhhhhhh, huhhhhhh
Huhhhhhh
Huhhhhhh, huhhhhhh, huhhhhhh, huhhhhhh, huhhhhhh