

Nun Nun

CupcakKe

Niggas ain't talkin' 'bout nothin', nothin'
I don't split a bag with nothin', nothin'
Niggas eat ass and get nothin', nothin'
I'll get 'em gone for the hundun
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Here, kitty kitty, it's a pussy fuckin' with me
In my left, left titty, I'ma keep about fifty
I ain't got no filter when I snap like Getty
Want my flowers no pity, I prefer no lilies
Licky, licky, licky, licky, licky, licky, licky
Watch you get my leg back and make the envelope sticky
Count all my hoes, I got double D's, no titties
I'm the type to pull up late, still take you, make it quickly
Keep it on my hip, niggas straight lip
Niggas straight chicken, pull the ranch and dip (Fire, fire fire, fire)
Real niggas 'round, not a finger I lift
Float a nine five times and make it do a double shift
You bitches can't rap, I'm the motherfucking GOAT
Won't get in a booth, so get a boot to the show
Can he eat this pussy? I told him, "No"
Your veneers 'bout as big as SpongeBob, you a ho

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That face card scream, "Let me speak to the manager, bitch, like right right now"
It declined, so little bitch, pipe down
Three dots in the text, I'm his type now
Hop in the back, I'ma hop in the front
Got a problem with a bitch, you can hop in the trunk
This net worth is what hoes want
Couldn't reach this net even if a ho dunk
She pull up in a motherfuckin' back, tryna see where he at, GPS said he in some ass crack
She acting like the feds to her ex, but she really FedEx, gave him box and he never looked back
In fact, I'm knowing these hoes straight cap
Don't need a bad hair day to ever prove that
I whisper in his ear everything he wanna hear, then the next day, I'm looking at him like we never met

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