

HIMBO

Curtis Waters

I'm back
Got tired of bein' sad
Had to go chase a bag
Got me a Platinum plaque
Soon as I'm out the door
Give bitches heart attacks
These bitches still want more
Baby, I don't hold back
Um, I'm just like

Damn, damn, damn, damn
Flexin', yeah, I'm flexin'
Damn, damn, damn, damn
I'm a bad bitch, don't test me
Damn, damn, damn, damn
Flexin', yeah, I'm flexin'
Damn, damn, damn, damn
I'm a bad bitch

Sorry
I'm just here for the party
Once I sip my Bacardi
This shit gon' get real flirty
I play hoes like Atari
I play both Ken and Barbie
They ride me like a Harley
On tape just like iCarly

Woah, hits on hits on hits on hits on hits
They pilin' at the floor
Make these bitches mad
I make these bitches scream and want some more
Got no ice up on my neck yet
But you know I got the dough
I'm too busy serenadin' at my show (I'm just like)

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Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh

[illegible]

Yeah