This is as real as it get

I'm in he rear ridin with that bitch in my hand

Ok now fuck that go again Ok I'ma let her do her thang on the internet Fuck that hoe again It's too hot right now we can't ride around with all of dat fuck that load e Yea Baby On Baby 2 nigga this the intro errbody turnt at my shows again Yea bitch I'm will number 1 what the fuck niggas thought? (what niggas think This bitch right here bulletproof I got a M in this bitch it's a mothafuckin vault (it's a M) I can still getcha hit I'm the boss (Yea!) Shit here ain't never new Know how many times a nigga fell down and shook off a loss (I ain't trippin) I'm somewhere with something fine givin her dick on the couch with my dick i n yo mouth These niggas hoes I'm all the way real (all the way up) All this shit niggas braggin about I ain't trippin on that cause I bought it already All my hoes call me they daddy I'ma in a drive thru at chick-Fil-A breakfast in a Rolls Royce askin for condiments heavy I just got mad at the nigga cause he gave me grape and I asked for strawberr y jelly bitch Doing too much hope you have a good day (what happened?) She quit playing her role and I cut her I'm through with her thought I had m e a bae Can't help a bitch I keep it gutter Bitch I'm a gentleman I put this Louis V jacket on the ground just to cover But you ain't finna play with me but you know it's Baby gon fuck on them hoe s and gon get him some money nigga Yea Baby on Baby 2 Ok now fuck that go again Ok I'ma let her do her thang on the internet Fuck that hoe again (yea yea you know that's still my bitch nigga know what I'm talkin bout) It's too hot right now we can't ride around with all of dat fuck that load e Yea Baby On Baby 2 nigga this the intro errbody turnt at my shows again 2 2 2 nigga tell her 2 wanna fuck with me bitch come with 2 Imma dog I do wh at I do I'ma *growls* Oh you got it like that tell her woof! Got a gun in here now Imma shoot Almost signed a NDA we can whoop Imma fuck on em all Imma swoop Nigga swish (swish) know on albums that nigga don't miss (let's go) We can all fuck nigga I don't trip nigga gon always get him a bitch (Mhm) Nigga I'm sittin court side poppin my shit Spillin my popcorn photographers diggin my fit You know how I'm comin I'm hittin this niggas bitch them niggas hittin my bi tch Whoop me a nigga then switch on the stick They thought I got in my bag 2019 I ain't even get in the shit quit lookin for that

I could never get killed in the whip

Still ain't nair nigga sicker than this thought Baby fell off bitch I'm flip pin the script you know that!

Man turn me up let's go Ok now fuck that go again

Ok I'ma let her do her thang on the internet

Fuck that hoe again

It's too hot right now we can't ride around with all of dat fuck that load e $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ in

Yea Baby On Baby 2 nigga this the intro errbody turnt at my shows again yea fuck that I don't wanna talk I don't wanna talk nigga nah I don't wanna talk let's goto the next song