Twenty-two with a 2.2, just came back from a long hiatus She came, that came from the clit
No shit, I don't need vibrators
You get hit with a stick, Black Panther
You're gonna need Vibranium
I got stainless steel, I got platinum
I got gold and I got titanium

I got gold and I got titanium
I got white gold, and it came in proper
Go find you a burner on offer
How you got gold and you ain't got copper? (Dosser)
Tyson Fury in the party, I make shoulders fling
Klitschko in the ring, 'cause he just got a box from the Gypsy
King
Jheeze, same old story

You can get soaked, or soaked in glory

I got a house in the sticks, it's awkward

I know that my neighbours are votin' Tory, surely

Fredo's my brother, we're locked in for life

I told bro to drop me some game

My American tings, they're too impolite

Right, everybody made them a mill, let's play a game of who still got one

I'm on Rowan Road with my ninja, knock down ginger, let's see w ho spots one (Fuck)

If you wanna run up on me just do it then

I got 99 problems, going broke ain't one, but a bitch is two of them

Twenty-two with a 2.2, just came back from a long vacation By the time that I'm done that's a 2.1, I got redbones and I got Asians

(Let me land, let me land)

I got chocolate and I got cravings

I just fly the tings in Turks and that shit works 'cause they p ut the cakes in

If it weren't me on paddles, I got saddled, sat on handles My shooter stayed in touch, it came in clutch cah I don't do ma nuals

You got dope, then you got hope

Nope, I see it from a different angle

Bad bitch with her hair on rope, Olivia Pope, it's one big scan dal

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