Trynna Link

DDG

(10Fifty, I love you)

If I pull up, she know that we doin' somethin'
She keep touchin' on me, so I know she want it
That lil' purse that I bought her ain't cost me nothin'
She been fuckin' me good, so I took her shoppin'
She got panties on, but she be sleepin' topless
Keep it interestin', baby, I got some options

I got one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight hoes tryna link
I got one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight hoes tryna link, okay

Come on, baby, let's go get a drink
Pick your brain, wanna know how you think
Brand-new lashes, I like when you blink
Shorty tatted, she covered in ink
I be fallin' in love with the freaks
Make it wetter, I like when you leak
It get messy whenever I eat
When I fuck, I be rubbin' her feet (Okay)
When I fuck, I be grippin' her nipple
Whenever she ride it, I sit up and nibble (Okay)
In her stomach, she know I ain't little
I rub on that coochie, the clit in the middle
I be solvin' orgasms like riddles
I'm killin' that pussy, she need a hospital (Okay)
In Miami, I'm stayin' in Brickell
The SLS building same color as Skittles (Yeah)
Come and see me, you know where I'm at (Come on)
Let me know when you get in the lobby (Let's get it)
I be fuckin' on so many women
This shit really nothin', it feel like a hobby (Let's go)
I be fuckin' on so many women
Most of 'em got niggas, ain't catchin' no feelings (Shh)
Said her nigga be cheatin' and creepin'
And he broke her heart and she need me to heal it (Okay)

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You ain't gotta worry 'bout nothin' when you hangin' out with me 'cause you know I got the pole on me
Vanish mode DM when I slide in her IG, last girl had told on me
Nigga's too young, I'm just chillin', I'm just tryna have fun, told my shorty don't fold on me
I don't leave the crib 'less I got the RM or I got the AP rose gold on me
When I pull up, so she knowin' what time it is
Beat it up, I'm surprised I ain't got a kid
I put the stick in the box like I'm Roddy Ricch
I like intimate sex, so we gotta kiss

I got 'em all, they be callin' me Mr. Bitches (Uh-huh)
Van Cleef, LV, mix it with the Christian

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