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I been dissin'
Rockin' in this bitch now I can't sit up, bitch, I'm antsy
Fuck a nigga, I don't give a fuck if it's my anti
Bitches banjee
I'ma be weak as fuck if this shit give me a Grammy
Come and cuff it, baby, bitch, you know a nigga stampede
You don't know where you at but I know where you can be (Under me)
Mm, in the back, I ain't tryna be on camera
Wish that you gave me somethin' tangible
Somethin' I could handle though, mm
Smoke in the air, coastin'
Don't wanna get from me
When I get like this I only want one thing
One thing, one thing
When I get like this I only want one thing
One thing, one thing
When I get like this I only want one thing, oh
One thing
You know what I want, baby
What I wanna do
Niggas fan it
If you take the front door, I know it's gonna be a stampede
Feel like Christmas, this b built like reindeer with no antennas
'Nother nigga call you bitch, I swear he gettin' cancelled, baby (Cancelled,
baby)
Niggas random
They ain't showin' love now they tryna be my man, now
I might call in sick so we can lay in bed to stand it
Right at Kings crossing, got this queen army
Grab her, do my best, all that, that thing army
Just like we've been with it on camera
I said, "You wanna make tangible?"
Somethin' royal, camera, yeah
Smoke in the air, jokin'
Breathin' you in, pollen
When I get like this I only want one thing
One thing, one thing
When I get like this I only want one thing
One thing, one thing
When I get like this I only want one thing, oh
One thing
You know what I want, baby
What I wanna do
Cheese fries? Like two orders of cheese fries?
Two order
What else? Chicken and hot fries?
Oh, I'm gonna need five more orders of fries
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Four, four orders of fries