

loot

Destroy Lonely

Aye Mami, I'm with Destroy Lonely in this bitch
Fumando, gozando y te invito a nuestra casa
Traphouse mansion
I'm on the percocet
I'm on the san tan through the roof
(Go crazy, Cam)

You gotta have a move
Don't be lazy, make a move
'Bout the guap lookin for the loot
On the top tryna touch the moon
Fuck these thots, put 'em out the loop
Off of all Xans for the troops
I'm off the the san tan through the roof
I pop a Percocet, I'm getting groovy
I'ma walk through the dark tryna get to you
I need you baby, yeah, I'm loving you
Wockiesha, yeah she mixing up my juice
I'm not dreaming, bitch yeah I'm living proof
I'm off molly the same color Yeezy boots
We gettin' through the mall, bitch, we getting fruit
Every season I ball like I fuckin hoop
And my money different colors what about you?

This life that I live something like a movie
I'm rocking V, bitch, this not a move
They telling fibs that is not the truth
I stay with the shooter, yeah, I'm moving truth
It smell like Gelato in this fucking coupe
We in the room, nigga, who is you?
Know another hoe always the moon

And you know that we smoke, hoe, we goonin'
Exotic room fillin' up the room
Oh that's your hoe? I might send her to my home
I nut on that bitch, be fuckin' with loosies
I done call a new bitch, and brought her back home, she suckin' my dick whil
e we listen to Usher
Ask how I live like this, well, I get the guap and I fucking abuse it
And my brothers hit licks with no manners
I used to be broke with no case
I can't count, sometimes I be downbad
But I get it right back, so it don't last
Since a young nigga, I been a grown man
I ain't giving you shit so don't ask
I might just [?] just like Tarzan
I might walk witht he bank [?]

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