I'm looking for a college student
I need me a ivoy league
Someone that got there masters
A fucking bachors

I need me a college student
I need me a teachers pet
Someone that got there masters
A fucking bachors

Aye, snitches get stitches Bitches get hickies Dolla get money Ya'll get pennies Rappers say how I keep it moving I ain't finish Nigga's betting hundreds And I'm trying to up and win it My lifestyle lavish TV's in the dashes Long legged women Flat stomach, fat asses Me and my pistol My on and only level And I keep her close to me Like a simese brother I ain't gotta spell it The chopper spell it for me like When we passing by your homies I be laughing at your homies When I'm marching pass your homies Neck on froze got archin-neckon it

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Swag got a all time high
I'm a awsome guy
While these niggas so sweet
Like celongpie
Look I've always been a king
Like Deon guy
Yeah he used to be my dog
He a felaon now
Fly dog baby doll, you is for my shit
I'm in my two door shit
With the roof all out
Niggas gone keep lying
Before the truth fall out
I pay niggas nevermind

I pay bitches attention
You better find another nigga
Let him pay your tuitionI ain't into nutrition
I just though I should mention
I need somebody with a masters
To teach me positions