

Lindsay Lohan

Dom Corleo

Bitch, I'm a taliban
Got a drank in my cardigan
I done went some way up, I'm rich, I ain't juggling no cards again
She like the whip I'm in
She in that push-start Benz
If I was a bitch, I'm a ten
I'm flashing, I don't need a lense
I done came back from the dead
I done came back for that head
I told 'em bring me that head
I'm capping him off at the red
What's in my cup? That's red
I'm with the drank heads
Been knew that I was a hit, yuh
No better than me, I'm the best

Off them shits like Lohan
On the Oxycodone I can feel my heart slow
No clue where I'm going
I might need to cool down, codeine in my blood, it's flowing
My body filled up with the toxins
He sipping on green like a goblin
If we catch him outside then pop him
I put a shot on your noggin
If you see 'em, we spot 'em, we got 'em
We taking his soul to the bottom
Tell me do we got a problem?
Like fuck that boy, I'ma solve him
It's like fuck your mans, I'm on him
He outta the flicks, they cropped him
My Glocks, they twins like Autumn!
Yeah, shots coming out the whip at you, yeah, uh
I shoot out the Benz, shoot out the roof
Chanelly pins on my lense, Chanelly the shoes
I'm in this bog body GLE, I might just put it in cruise
What we in?
I hop on this bitch and then hop on the cullinan
Fuck a friend
I'm 'bout to fuck on this bitch and then fuck her friend
I made these bands off the game, stretching like it was elastic
Every lil' goal they done gave me, I, I really done passed it
Speak for the real
I speak for the ones that ain't have voice, yeah, the ones that's kill
I told the devil I got time, he had sat out on the field
He told me how to get rich, I'ma see how that feel
I'ma just talk that spill
I hope the drank don't spill
'Cause it's a band in my cup and I just cracked that seal
It's a hundred K up on the table, but I said I want a mill'
Fuck that mini advance, I told 'em bring me a mill'

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