

Can't Slip

Don Q

Yung Lan on the track
Don
Then she my bitch, yeah

Ain't no falling off (Ain't no, nah) We can't slip
They tryna to call it off (Nah) But we ain't click
I keep foreign broads (What?) Eating dick
If I bone her raw, then she my bitch (Then she my bitch, yeah)
I keep pouring raw (What?) We can't quit (Nah we can't quit, yeah)
I keep dosing off (Yeah) In my whip (In my whip, yeah)
If she don't run the stores, she get 86 (86, yeah)
I send her on a tour, then I pray it hit (I pray it hit, yeah)

I pray it hit, bitch
I been on my shit, bitch
Riding 'round with a big clip
Better pray that I miss, bitch
Money is my main bitch and money is my mistress
And that bitch is thick-thick (Thick, thick)
Yeah I like 'em thick, big (Yeah)
I got money in my pocket, right hand on my rocket
No I did not go to college but you couldn't tell by a nigga profit
When I'm on the 'gram, I got bad bitches in my comments
I got on two rollies but these bitches not for timing
Yeah I'm from the bottom but a nigga still climbing
I'm gon pop my CD in and I don't care how you feel 'bout it
I just got a deal but a nigga still grinding
They say they gon kill me, tell them niggas keep trying

I'm who they say the GOAT, tell the streets to take a vote (Vote)
Niggas stay awake, it went to 20K to host
You know I pay to boast, I killed the fox and made a coat
Green and white, bitch we killed the block and gave 'em both
You see them lights, better toss them rocks 'fore they approach
They ain't reading rights, they just uppin' Glocks before they spoke
He ain't even right, info he providing to them folks
How you sleep at night? You suppose to lie when under oath
(Yeah-Yeah-Yeah-Yeah)
Keep lawyer paid before the goons (Yeah-Yeah-Yeah-Yeah)
I sort the paper through the room (Woah-Woah-Woah-Woah!)
That new Bentayga coming soon (Yeah-Yeah)
Bitch, I need my 40 acres and my mute

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Yeah-Yeah-Yeah-Yeah
And she my bitch
Yeah-Yeah-Yeah-Yeah
And she my
Woah-Woah-Woah-Woah!

And that's my bitch
Yeah-Yeah