

# Intervention

Don Q

Slide up in the Testarossa, and go really fast  
I could flood your neck with chokers, if she really bad  
Tell lil homie send 'em over, we got plenty cash  
Ooh she let me bend it over, for a Fendi bag  
These bitches vicious and these nigga's look suspicious  
My finger itchin', I can feel the tension  
Wait let's say a prayer, I need intervention  
She said I'm a player bitch, so you know my intentions

I like freaks for mileage, I go deep inside it  
We don't speak about it, baby girl just keep it quiet  
Imma fuck her 'til she squirtin and all my sheets are spotted  
She like it rough until it hurt and then I sleep inside it  
By the pole I find a hoe, I like to order mine to go  
I ain't really with the kisses, I like all of mine below  
I like to mingle with the strippers, got a quarter, imma glow  
I sit back, enjoy the show while she performin' like a pro  
Bitch you know you poppin', yeah girl you the shit  
There's so many options I just don't know who to pick  
When I'm shoppin' I put blood all on my shoes and shit  
Find the block they send the drugs and then we move the shit

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You know I ride around two-door for just me myself and I  
My car just like a spa, let the seats caress your thighs  
If I ask you for your phone soon as we meet, don't question why  
'Cause it's protocol, keep the same routine, like every time  
You think you know it all, I leave groupie bitches mesmerized  
I could show you more, buy my lifestyle can't be televised  
Show you how real it can get, I really exist it ain't a myth  
Young nigga legit, I fly out for shows it's twenty a trip  
Take a deposit and spend it at Fifth, I like to splurge when I'm dressin'  
I got all sort of collections, you shoulda saw your expression, When I removed the curtains, I saw the feelin' was just a refresher  
Let her come roll with a legend, from the beginning she knew I was destined

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