

# ATM

Don Toliver

Last week, we went back to the crib, did round two  
I don't even know how the hell I even found you  
I got the keys to her car and her house too  
House too, house too, house too

Let's go, big rock, iced out G-Shock  
Make her rip sheet rock, bitch, I'm stayin' under  
Let's go, he hot, get him out the teapot  
Shawty want the drip-drop, bitch, I come with thunder (Phew, phew, phew)  
Off the cranium  
Got the ATM, finna rock the stadium  
Bitch, it's 8 a.m., the strip club Canadian  
You can pay me then, she Albanian  
Range Rover bus (Huh)  
She want it in the truck (Huh)  
Okay, I'm finna fuck (Huh)  
Okay, she had enough (Okay), huh (Yeah)  
Okay, she had enough (Hey)  
She doin' angel dust  
She wide open, huh (Wide open, she wide open)  
She puttin' it on her tongue  
She says she's on the run (Ooh)  
Okay, I'm on the hunt, hmm (Hmm)  
Okay, I'm on the hunt, lil' shawty

I'm in H-Town, this a hell of a vibe  
I was way too geeked, I can't come outside (Come outside)  
I got two tens and she sit on my ride  
It's the weekend, yeah, she do it this time

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I was too geeked, I couldn't see  
I made you mad, but you really want me  
Top of the hill, shawty out of sync  
I got idea, let's go 'head, put it in  
Let's rock the boat, I gotta rock some more  
I gotta swim the sea, I gotta catch the beach  
I got a chain, the Ritz-Carlton, Philippe  
Shawty locked like it's ALYX

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Bad one, baby, now we finna do a round two  
Oh, I hate that sucker shit (Sucker shit)  
Oh, I hate that sucker shit, tell-tell 'em get from 'round you  
Yeah, I bought your chains, bought your stones and your gowns too  
Worry about them stories that the-