

Waiting Room

Don Trip

(Whoa) Who you better
Make my rules, follow to the letter
Road to riches, pedal to the medal
And yo bitch ain't shit if I ain't tryna hit her
Money's calling, watch how quick I pick up
No I don't leave no calling waiting
Niggas say I ain't getting paper, so I went and bought a brand new Mercedes,
watch out
I might pull up on yo lady, hop out
Fresh like I jumped out the grave with the Glock out
Beat the pussy up, then repeat, til I fall asleep, second round Knock out (Whoa)
Who you know better
Fuck that you don't know a soul
I'm eating over here til I vomit on you
So much money its gross, get it
Nothing's wrong with my toast, really
Try me Imma unload, silly
Money talks to me lets talk digits
I just lip sync like Milli Vanilli
Girl so freaky she a porn star with it
I go deeper than a oil drill can you dig it
Girlfriend watching how her feet touch the ceiling
She say, "Oh my god" I say, "Can I get a witness"
Ain't I with the shit, Sometimes I amaze myself
So much money in the safe, I be taking shit out just to pay myself
I should give myself a raise
Everyday is a payed vacation
I don't take no days off
I got cake, no special occasion
2 percent tent so Ronald Reagan
We share yo girl that's complicated
And I ain't been home in so long I promise I don't recognize my neighbors
A staple couldn't fit through all my paper
Her pussy tryna break my concentration
I just make this motherfucker bubble like its been carbonated
I'm so good I'm shitting on y'all
It's almost a fetish, I live for the fetti
I guarantee by any means if I go broke, it's Armageddon
I'm with it though
No rented cars in my videos
I don't borrow chains, I don't ask for pictures, I don't fuck with rappers I
don't even know
Mama told don't fuck with strangers
Uncle told me never leave the banger
My cousin told me that if you touch the white then it's ten years for a dirty
strainer
I would rather be rich then famous
Life's a bitch, but I ain't complaining
Damn it feel so good to be a G, I just can't explain it
Pool Shark flow I keep calling shots
I vow to give this shit all I got
I'm so cool I can in the rain and dodge every drop
Porsche 9-11 still dodging the cops
She open her legs I'll fall in her twat
I'm so fly if I fall right now 9 times out of 10 imma land on top
I just keep it moving I don't plan on stopping