(Perfect!) Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Busting out her pussy in a trap house Fuck her real good send her back to her dad house, uh Hate it when a bitch get attached now Whole different wave, nigga wait, get back now Lovin' this feeling I'm getting from stacking this paper, it could skyscrape Lovin' the feeling I'm getting from fucking your girlfriend on the first dat She hate me now 'cause I'm too conceited But loving the feeling she get when I'm fucking a check up on her birthday Mama always told me I'll be great While I'm picking up the trash I'm rapping If a nigga want a feature I need 50 more K Fuck a bitch from out of state with a accent I'm lovin' the way that you tearing me down The pressure of love keep on wearing me down I'ma run to a check, make a broke nigga frown I'm in love with the money, don't know when I'ma drown Yeah, yeah, if a nigga want a feature I need 50 more K I've been runnin' out of space, all the racks in my bank Fuck her in the stu', bust a nut on her face The bitch ain't smart but she love how I think Suck on her tits and this jelly taste This lil' bitch like the money, I'm flooding the bank Yeah, I know that you tired, but don't runaway I don't want no lip Suck on my dick like a porn bitch (Porn bitch) Smoke retarded like a rockstar My bitch redder than a martian (Martian) So unbelievable, shawty so thick, pussy beatable, eatable I'm settin' trends, unrepeatable We move like the army, we teaming them poles I'm steppin' on niggas, don't care to compete with 'em Run up on me and my gang, we bleedin' 'em And we holdin' some choppers like chains, we keeping 'em All around me is hate I don't care, I ain't need him And we sippin' on potion, ain't sippin' on Beetlejuice (Oh, oh, oh, haha) I'm a real rock star, I'm a real rock star, and she know by now, no pretendi n' Busting out her pussy in a trap house Fuck her real good send her back to her dad house, uh Hate it when a bitch get attached now Whole different wave, nigga wait, get back now Lovin' this feeling I'm getting from stacking this paper, it could skyscrape Lovin' the feeling I'm getting from fucking your girlfriend on the first dat

Mama always told me I'll be great

While I'm picking up the trash I'm rapping If a nigga want a feature I need 50 more K

Fuck a bitch from out of state with a accent
I'm lovin' the way that you tearing me down
The pressure of love keep on wearing me down
I'ma run to a check, make a broke nigga frown
I'm in love with the money, don't know when I'ma drown
Yeah, yeah, if a nigga want a feature I need 50 more K
I've been runnin' out of space, all the racks in my bank
Fuck her in the stu', bust a nut on her face
The bitch ain't smart but she love how I think
Suck on her tits and this jelly taste
This lil' bitch like the money, I'm flooding the bank
Yeah, I know that you tired, but don't runaway