

Country

Duwap Kaine

Gettin' high, I ain't talkin' Spirit
Yo' bitch wanna fuck on a nigga just 'cause she in the spirit
You gon' get yo' bitch back, that shit not that serious
She was gettin' annoying anyways, she kept saying "Periodt"
Now, bitch, why would you try to cum on yo' fucking period?
She kept sayin' I was broke and I ain't wanna hear it
And I just act myself for real, I don't care 'bout no image
I be gettin' high for real, ain't fuckin' with no whippets
I say, "Fuck all these niggas", my homie say I'm bitchin'
But I'm just tryna separate 'cause they don't see the realness
And I know I got real niggas that's gon' feel this
Grind, nigga, on the way to mil' ticket
In my feet recliner, look in the mirror and say, "Nigga, I did it"
I was never a whiner, I just had to go and go get it
I got a bitch that's signer
See yo' bitch and all we hear Crickets, damn, nigga, where'd yo u find her?
Water on my neck, nigga, windshield wiper
Smellin' like a pound, like a fully loaded diaper
Put a helmet on yo' bitch, she's a biker
She believin' in me, I kinda' like her
I shoot this bitch like a YouTube video and now you a subscriber
You lyin' and you broke, shit, I rather get higher
Man, I ain't fuckin' with that police shit
Walk inside the Court and I stand tall, you ever face the judge , bitch?
But I'm still in that foreign and I'm lovin' it
Hop in, push button
In a spaceship, just cuttin'
Please don't push my buttons, me and my gang not for nothin'
I can't trust my homeboy, can't even trust my cousins
She hatin' 'cause I got this and that, baby, bring the love in
Push up in a 330, my engine hot like a oven
INSAS get to, "Bop, bop, bop", shit just get to bussin'
Big Glock, big AR, nigga, that's not for nothin'
Said some' to this white bitch, nigga, and her whole face got t o blushin'
Damn, this bitch nasty all she think about is fuckin'
That's cool and all but, do you got some money?
You can't fuck yo' bitch, nigga, gotta use that honey
Young nigga gotta chill out, I caught a case in the country