

Dummy Freestyle

Eem Triplin

Yeah

Bitch, I'm turnt up, I'm bent
Got me acting like a dummy
I can kick that hoe out, she wasn't doin' nothin' for me
I break down in her crib, said she feel it in her stummy
I ain't play 'bout my bread, why he laughin' like it's funny

Light skinned be the tone of my bitch, she so [?]
Fuck these hating ass nigga's on my dick, get up from me
Bitch, I'm only tryna fuck, then I dip, no lovey dovey
Know some nigga's bitches in relationships that tryna fuck me
Two toned but my wrist slit, thick, be my bitch, slit
Take 'em off the hitlist, take out the witnesses

She ain't tryna fuck, then why she gettin' in the whip then?

Bitch, I'm turnt up, I'm bent
Got me acting like a dummy
I can kick that hoe out, she wasn't doin' nothin' for me
I break down in her crib, said she feel it in her stummy
I ain't play 'bout my bread, why he laughin' like it's funny
Bitch, I'm turnt up, I'm bent
Got me acting like a dummy
I can kick that hoe out, she wasn't doin' nothin' for me
I break down in her crib, said she feel it in her stummy
I ain't play 'bout my bread, why he laughin' like it's funny