TEMPERATURE (FREESTYLE)

Eem Triplin

Ooh
Is it me? It's gettin' hot in this bitch
Okay, okay, okay
Uh, check the temperature real quick, gang
Okay, okay, okay, okay (Hahahaha)

Okay, bitch better step to the side when I walk in (Yeah)
All this drip put a bitch in a coffin
I get money, no time for the talkin'
I got a whip but your boyfriend walkin' (Boyfriend walkin')
How that make sense?
Bitch, better get it right (Better get it right)
Bitch tryna link, better pull up tonight (Yeah)
If not, I'ma dip and I ain't thinkin' twice (Nah)
It is what it is, I ain't stressin', aight? (Stressin', aight?)
We different, I never stress 'bout a bitch (Never)
Man, I always seem to get a text by the bitch (What?)
Niggas hit my phone, insecure about some shit (Bitch)
I'ma talk shit all I want lil' bitch (Lil' bitch)
Hittin' a jit, robbing the plug (Yeah)
I'm tryna hit, I do not want a hug (Okay, okay, okay)
Choppas and guns, hit 'em with slugs (Yeah)
This bitch [?] like she work for the club (God damn)
Don't fuck with these niggas
I'm cool with my thugs (On God)
If it come down to it, I'ma [?]
Waste a lotta time puttin' focus dumb bitch
Better get a check, 'cause when it come, hoes come with it
Take it back around with it, better stay tight (Nigga)
Throw y'all back, I ain't brackin' Off-White
All black hoes and couple of 'em white
Let's see who get a hit tonight (Yeah)
First, we got Stacy, the bitch so bad (Yeah)
Attitude mean, so she always look mad
She got fake boobs and the ass all fat
I'on even know if I can fuckin' handle that (Nah)
Second, Sabrynna, she a lil' [?] (-Brynna)
Got daddy issues, she don't her father (Nah)
Could be a [?], but there's only one problem (What's that?)
She wanna have fun, I can't do shit to stop 'er (Damn)
N-n-n-now, next, Brianna
She all about business, her etiquette proper (She 'bout that bag)
[?] to the back, but she ain't doctor
She pullin' up scans, I might have to watch 'er (I might have to watch 'er)
It is what it is (It is what it)
Take the money, invest it for all of my kids (For all my kids)
Got the straps in the crib (Got the straps in the)
If a nigga run up, he get left in the crib (On God)
It ain't 'bout what you say (It ain't 'bout what you)
It's about what you do
You ain't did shit all day (Ain't did shit all day, lil' nigga)
You burnt out by the bitch (You burnt out by the)
You burnt out by the bitch, you was with me all day (With me all day)

That don't make no sense (Huh, huh, huh?)
That don't make no sense (Huh?)
No, no sense (Okay, okay, okay)

(What the fuck, nigga?)
That don't make no sense (Huh?)
That ain't make no sense
Nah, ain't (Okay, okay, okay)
No sense no mo'

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