

Seven isn't enough for me, man

Bitch, I've been out of my mind
Lately, I'm switchin' the vibe
I'm fuckin' with you, I got nothin' to hide
And if it's the same, then tell me you mine
Baby, just tell me you mine
I rather cut up the frauds and stick on my own, ain't switchin'
no sides

Ridin' dirty, just tryna survive
I'm feelin' closer to God
Lately I'm feelin' alive (The Ocho)
Thinkin' that braggin' is prime
She been on my dick, she need to retire
And get to the back of the line
Somebody tell me that somebody died
Nobody bigger than I
I said the game been on fire
We goin' higher and higher
She hit them notes like Mariah
I might just give it a try
And her grip on that dick is a hell of a high (The Ocho)

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