

Six Seven

Ester Dean

I got a thing for a sugar daddy
Old school money, I try to caddy
He got a thing for a gold digger
He like it when I spin him, make him feel richer
He ask me what I want, I say gimme the that
But when I get home it be gift wrapped
Y'all can keep all the [?] niggas
I'ma need the ones with six seven figures

I like when you got six seven
I'ma need the ones with six seven figures

All I, all I ever, ever wanted was your love
All I, all I ever, ever wanted was your love
All I ever wanted was your love, baby
All I ever wanted was your love, baby

[?] the pussy on stripe like a bowling alley
But these broads be mad, why they rolling at me
I see 'em looking at me so I'm looking back
I never fuck her man so I should fuck him now
Your type and my type is different bitch
Your nigga toxic and full of shit
Y'all can keep all the [?] niggas
I'ma need the ones with six seven figures

You got six seven
I like when you got six seven
I like when you got six seven
I like when you got six seven
I'ma need the ones with six seven figures

All I, all I ever, ever wanted was your love
All I, all I ever, ever wanted was your love
All I ever wanted was your love, baby
All I ever wanted was your love, baby