Aye some one pass me that water man Aye pass me that water Hol up Hol up Hol Up

This lil bitch all on me and she shaking that ass And the way that she do it, she do it real fast I know she want money, girl I am no dummy And you smiling so much, girl what is so funny? (Hol up) Bitch I smoking, bitch I been dranking I've been popping these pills, so much I ain't thinking I'm moving in slo-mo, I feel like an asian You talking to 12, I talk to Ben Franklin I look up to the lord, I'm thanking my graces These bitches they going, these hoes is so basic My lil niggas thirsty, they taking yo cake They kick in yo door, put you in your basement And I keep my thirty, you I'm never lacking You run up on me, you know that its cracking You say you a tough guy, you don't want no action I'm balling so hard I think on the Mavericks. (Woah) I got the xans for the low These bitches they coming for more You can get them two for four They banging and beating the door Like a cover I won't fold Leprechaun all on gold My lil niggas strapped like Girbauds They grimy and kicking in doors Magazine get exposed They put the red dot on your nose They wack you and back on the road Yes, I want five for a show Can't chill with these niggas they fold D-D-B, you already know Man I'm off drugs with the hoes. (Let's get it)