Why would you fuck with me?

How did you fuck with me?

Why do you fuck with me?

Don't want you company

I want the bands, I want the guap, I want the luxury

Makin' 'em hurt for me

Movin' that work for me

Pushin' that dirt for me

Nobody murk for free

My nigga don't murk for free

Baby, just twerk on me

Shawty, wan' lurk me me

She down to hurt with me

I don't run away, you can surf with me

Why would you fuck with me? These niggas can't fuck with me Shawty wan' fuck on me She gonna fuck for free These niggas be payin' for P I do not pay for no P I just be smashin' the V While I be throwin' the D Shawty wan' sleep with me Then I'm gon' pass her the team Know I be keepin' a dot Know I be keepin' a beam I got your hoe off of bean While I be off of the lean Shawty gon' spend the night All of the bands in my jeans Lil boy, what did you mean? You can see me in the street Don't @ me in a tweet Jug and finesse, how I eat All of these niggas is beat All of these niggas is beat I got you lil niggas beat I got you lil niggas beat

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Nobody surf with me Nobody hurt for me My shooters, they shootin' for free My shootin' run up in a tree I'm ballin' hard John Stockton I rob the plug, I'm a socket (I'm a sock it?) I wack his bitch if she watchin' My.30 on me who gon' stop me I'm gettin' this money Ridin' 'round town bein' funny Diamonds soo sunny All of these bitches want money Baby girl, can't get nothin' put dick up in her tummy Whoa, why would you fuck with me? Diamonds on surgery Bitches they screamin' on me Bitches they fuckin' on me

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