

Call Craig

Fat Trel

Urgent message urgent message
Dre is in trouble drop everything
I don't think that shit going to work
Man just do it fuck them
That cold word only work when
There's a thot voice on the phone
Slutty boy got game

Wanna suck my dick I'm like yea
I'm like drop very quick come quick
Bitch Craig in trouble I'm getting head
I got that dark skin light skin thot
Searching for the flow you are with
33 in KT pitch and say a fuck nigga snitch
Bitch I'm on a road to the riches
Ain't no other baby mother my business
Too clean what you mean who kiss
I was shinning with blue ribbon
Nigga pull me to the money I'm a get her
Grandmother say I'm fucking up the killer
I'm sick of seeing all these stripper bitches
The money they got it and I love it
What you mean grandma stop trippin
Say she tired of me she a stripper
I'm just happy cause she met a real nigga
LAX me and Richie Hill Figure
You will never thought he a real stripper
Though of hoes like you with a rich nigga
Why you kissing on all those bitch nigga
Why you slapping on the wrist ya'll nigga
I'm a hit her with the dick bitch nigga
See me on the tv like my name
Fetty DHD catching on The tv
When you walk in the house see a 100 flat screen tv
You can do it anyway I do I get green
I just caught an s5 cooling in the jet skies
I ain't lying bitches parked out side
When I pull up on your strip in a black space ship
Tell your bitch to get off the ground
As a matter of fact get your jaws to the floor
Pull your pants up and get your draws off the floor
I don't give a fuck I just want this before
She was fuck around and called Oh lord
Say she sucking a dick for a new skate board
Young nigga from the block almost took a face off
I ain't see shit nigga I'm Ray Charles
I'm posted on the spot taking order late night calls

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It's mr beat a thot I ain't ever got a problem
I knock a bitch out world star
She going to think she got hit with a mother fucking shock
Coming out the safe way corn star
It was poppin my nigga Bogart
No free all those niggas go hard
You don't want to see the whole team in your yard
Reminiscing over you my God
I just the lean in the jar
So high I'll be cooling with the stars
Nigga beating drive by when they shot four time
With the kill 4 nigga so far
Who the fuck told you I got no bars
Better you you I ain't got scars
Never got shot and I never got stabbed
My parents really bought me everything I ever had
Just won't work I was really outside
Really selling coke I was really going to ride
Never homicide you can see it in my eyes
And you came around about mother fucking 9 times
Three six five two four white grind
When they killed cat man that mother fucker cried
We were outside cutting new four five
Look at my waistline I ain't wasting no time

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What you mean grandma stop trippin
My grandma say I'm fucking up the kitchen
What you mean grandma stop trippin
What you mean grandma stop trippin