Boy II

Father

High as fuck still high, license expired
Right hand on her thighs, left hand on her uh, take the wheel
Welcome to the real world, niggas ignorance is a bliss
'Nother nigga hittin' yo bitch, while another nigga hittin' your licks
No I do not dance, nigga, all I do is this
I'm exhausted, fatigued, but still I must succeed
Where's my watch Fabianna?
Get the guap, cop designer
Cut the Mary with Lana
Now all I want is Madonna
Sweet kisses and the sounds of pleasure
Followed by shots and the sounds of terror
Hotter than a nigga in the middle of the Summer dressed head to toe in black
Givenchy leather
That's awful niggas get shot everyday just ask Chicago
Niggas fall in love like everyday, bitch, that's the motto
That boy, shawty boy stop
Not a Glock or an op can make a boy drop
Shawty pop, shawty pop, shawty pop, pop
Shawty pop, shawty pop, shawty pop, pop, pop
Know I got shooters on the dance floor
All they do is diss, they don't dance though
They keep a the grip on the handle
That's a dance party for full of Rambos

I grab shawty by the arm, and said come fuck with ya boy
She said your wish is my command, this shit I cannot deny
But when I left with another, how can you do this to moi?
I'm not your nigga, not your man, I said come fuck with ya boy
I grab shawty by the arm, and said come fuck with ya boy
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But when I left with another, how can you do this to moy?
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See, now I'm bustin' Garcias like I'm somewhere in Reno
Shawty and me shootin' movies like Uma & Tarantino
Shawty swing my way, I say girl ven con migo
She ask me what I wanna do today? Nothin' too legal
Blow me, I know that I'm cocky
My blood it flow with Annunaki
Todas las chica me llaman su pai
Caressing my body like I'm fuckin' Shakti
You niggas can't stop me, the money keep peelin'
All the while my girl dutty wine on the ceiling
I feel that I'm makin' love to a shilling
Cause niggas 'bout to make a killin'
Look at me I'm gucci, my nigga, look at these hoochies, my nigga
Backstrokes in the coohie, my nigga
Tryna fuck Kaliuchi, my nigga
You still a spoon, my nigga, no matter what you think
Niggas usin' you to eat and then just throw you in the sink
Now hold my drink

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