

## Read Her Lips

Father

First I go on tour, then I fuck my bitch  
She trying to read between the lines I'm just trying to read her lips

Fuck her 'fore I dip, Vegas hit the strip  
Young nigga stacking chips, bring it back, bring it back

Yeah, first I take a trip, hit the shit, now I cop a zip  
Hit my nigga Slim for the shit, now I'm off the shit  
Now I'm at the crib with a cat and she take a nap  
Fat and Easy, we Birdman and Weezy [?] pulling up in foreign  
Racers, hold up, and foreign places in the club  
I'm with my [?] why I bring her? She so blinging, fuck her  
On the marble in the kitchen, say she lost her vision, out here  
Pulling wrist while I'm wristing man, these niggas chicken, all they

Want is wrist, but they tripping, niggas hot as space collision  
s

Light em up like a cigarette, we expensive so cut the check  
Awful Records boy we killing shit, taking off like rocket ship  
Girl, I'm going on tour but when I get back, I hope that you ready to work that back, oh

First I go on tour, then I fuck my bitch  
She trying to read between the lines I'm just trying to read her lips

Fuck her 'fore I dip, Vegas hit the strip  
Young nigga stacking chips, bring it back, bring it back

I'm digging out her [?], reefer smoke go in each her lungs  
Adina need to freak or sum' xanax bar beneath the tongue  
YKK, bitch take it off, [?]

Dancing down her legs, her drawers, party in her reservoir  
In that bitch finessing raw, cause I want to feel it all  
Hell yeah, she threw it back, all I caught was feelings ya'll  
Man, [?], lay her down I pick her up  
Problem start not problem solved while few niggas don't give a fuck

First I go on tour, then I fuck my bitch  
She trying to read between the lines I'm just trying to read her lips

Fuck her 'fore I dip, Vegas hit the strip  
Young nigga stacking chips, bring it back, bring it back