

She Know

Father

Dexter! Awful 2016. Offset

I got a slew of bitches who don't fuck with crucifixes
Scrub the ground and do the dishes
Severed ties with their youth and innocence
Stoop kids hoop, daddy swooped up into this
Cooped up in daddy coop and intimate
Yell whoody who love the screw and sin
Fuck another bitch may become her bestest friend
Over medicated, highly educated
All my girls highly dedicated
Know a nigga flaw from his conversations
You could speak to me, I love to delegate it
Her lungs are stressed and her bun's a mess
She's hot and bothered, her Sunday dress
Til the sun done died and the moon come set
The poom come twice and the condom wet

Blink think and move in sync with me
I'm like a pack of wolves, move instinctivly
Only get night that she think of me
Light one up, pour a drink for me
I'm TTG, gotta wunderlust
Quick to bust a bitch like a Blunderbuss
One awful nigga you know not to trust
Please ask someone to put a stop to us

She listens to my prayers at night so she know what boys like
My bitch is down to fuckin' ride, she know what them toys like
She know what that noise like, she know what them toys like
She know what that noise like cause she know what boys like

Hush little shorty girl, don't say a word
Father; s gonna buy you a fat sack of herb
And if that fat sack of herb don't smoke
I'm a rob my plug and take all of his dope
And if all that motherfuckin' dope ain't dank
Father's gonna buy you a fat gold chain
And if that fat gold chain might break
Father's gonna buy you a fuckin' AK