

In Da Condo

FBG Duck

You ain't talkin' money, that's the end of the convo
Three bitches givin' sloppy, topsey in the condo

I done speed it up a little bit, I was movin' so slow
Lately, I've been gettin' a lot of attention from my old hoes
One thing them bitches don't know is I don't want 'em no mo'
I can't fall for that, that's a no-go
I'ma tell you how it is, I ain't gon' speak in no code
Finger-fuck that motherfuckin' money 'till my thumb sore
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Bitches on my dick because I got a little chain on
Thirsty ass bitches wanna hang around the gang now
Crazy, huh?
Bitches wasn't fuckin' with us when we was down
They didn't believe in us, but I bet they believe us
Thank God I got rid of all my old bitches
Hell nah, would never fuck with those bitches
I can't never fuck with no mo' broke bitches
No mo' open heart, and my shit closed, bitches
I just got a check and then I ran
I ain't never goin' broke again
Lately, I'm treatin' bitches like they fans
I won't even hold a bitch hand

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I got three bad bitches in a loft
With my feet laid back like I'm a boss
To these hoes, I might lie to them all
And these hoes turn to dykes when they off, yeah
I just ran into my ex-bitch
For some reason, she look like the next bitch
After I fuck, I'ma hit the exit
'Cause I ain't tryna send the wrong message (Oh, no!)
All up in your feelings, you can leave it
Tryna spoose my mind, steady showin' me your cleavage
And you don't call my phone, bitch, I text you when I need it
And I need advice on love, bitch, you can keep it, yeah

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