

# Klassic

Fetty Wap

Cez on the beat

You ain't never had no nigga like me, talk money like me  
Do you run it, OG, Stack up hundreds, OD yeah  
Baby, so bad, your face, your ass  
She all 'bout business so she always chase a bag  
Ain't no nigga like me, talk money like me  
Do you run it, OG, Stack up hundreds, OD yeah  
Baby, so bad, your face, your ass  
All 'bout business so she always chase a bag (yeah, yeah)

You ain't never had a nigga like me (yeah), had no friend like me (yeah)  
I can fill up you energy (yeah, yeah), and shit won't end with me (yeah, huh)  
Lickin' your face your ass baby, lick your thighs baby  
I got tints in the whip let me hit, I'll go inside  
If you thinking 'bout me, thinking 'bout you, you know what's up  
I got gas I got liquor brought two cups  
We drink half of this bottle we gon' fuck  
Baby I got keys, you like Coupès, you like truck

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You got money I got money too baby  
You can spend it I can spend it too baby  
Different places we got different views baby  
I got time I can spend with you baby  
Is you mine, I make different moves baby  
I ain't waste no time ain't got nun to lose baby  
Don't even say it you the one I choose baby  
AM to PM I be busting moves baby