

Tax Time

Finesse2Tymes

I don't need nothin' but one take alright
(Laughing)

(Go)

Put a name on it, talking to who (Who?)
Still gangsta when I step out the booth (Damn)
I ain't pourin' nothing under a deuce
Double C's when I walk on my shoe (Woo)
No love, I ain't dealing with feelings (Naw)
You fuckin' shawty, shit I'm fuckin' her too (Me too)
I ain't hearin' what these rap niggas sayin' (Shutup)
You gotta show me some proof
First 48 on the way, clips duct-taped to the Drac' (Drac')
Whole lotta rounds for the fake
When you see me stand on what you say (Do it)
Two sticks, no Twix, I don't want no bitch (I'm good)
Big booty, oh shit, she can't take no dick (No)
A.O.H I'm all off the ho, bring me that go run me up some mo'
She asked for some I bought the bitch a rope (Why?)
Told the bitch to go and hang herself (Foul)
Gucci robes, a thousand on the floor (Floor)
Shootin' at Megan the Stallion with a scope
Almost had the bitch, but I missed her (Damn)
Next time I'm shootin' with a missile (Damn)
Fly her in, round trip (Pull up)
Met her at the Homewood Suites
Popped a Perc' and fucked the bitch to sleep
Missed her flight and blamed the shit on me (How)
Ooh, I'm a muthafuckin' dog, half-pound gas in my drawers
Glock 45 in the mall, do the dash smash on the laws (Skrrt)
Cartel, Glock shell (Free the guys)
Big playa, fuck twelve (On the five)
My Time, Flatline (Homicide)
Run up on me, Justified (Justified)
This shit right here make they heart stop (Beep)
Cut that bitch off like the call dropped (Beep)
I'm poppin' tabs like cough drops (Like Halls)
I'm in her head like a bald spot
She tryna screw me like [?]
Tryna knock a fat ho when it's tax time (It's tax time)
This shit right here make them flatline (Beep)
Nigga play with me they gon' get [?] (Beep)
She tryna screw me like [?]
Tryna knock a fat ho when it's tax time (It's tax time)
This shit right here make them flatline (Beep)
Nigga play with me they gon' get [?] (Beep)
It's mighty