19

Flo Milli

Man, you bitches ain't built like me (No)
I got rich at the age of nineteen (I got money)
They chasin' dick while I'm chasin' my dreams (Haha)
I walk in the room, they get low self esteem (They mad)
When it come to a nigga, that's somethin' I don't need (No)
If I catch him cheatin' on me, I gotta leave (I don't need him)
Them second chances ain't never been my thing (Haha, haha)
Got these niggas hooked like a drug to a fiend (Come and get some more)

I know they gon' listen whenever I speak (Haha)
I ain't nothin' nice, they be callin' me mean (Hahaha)
Niggas wanna cuff when I walk on the scene (He want it)
I feel like a stove, ain't no ho touchin' me
When I walk down Rodeo, I cop what I see (Haha)
That bitch pockets a joke, it ain't funny to me (Hahaha)
I say whatever I please (Yeah)
They ain't gon' meet me in the street (Yeah)
They just hop on their keyboard and tweet
Ho, I'm makin' money with my eyes closed
That bitch thinkin' she tough but I'm psycho
I just moved out my city (He want me), my pockets got filthy (Haha)
Now bitches that doubted me mind blown
We ain't beefin' if it ain't 'bout a check
I could never sweat him like the weave in my head
I know they sick, got they stomach upset (You gotta go)
They didn't listen when I said I was next

Man, you bitches ain't built like me (No)
I got rich at the age of nineteen (I got money)
They chasin' dick while I'm chasin' my dreams (Haha)
I walk in the room, they get low self esteem (They mad)
When it come to a nigga, that's somethin' I don't need (No)
If I catch him cheatin' on me, I gotta leave (I don't need him)
Them second chances ain't never been my thing (Haha, haha)
Got these niggas hooked like a drug to a fiend

I'm a boss so it cost just to talk to me (Yeah)
Got a yellow bitch with me, we bumblebee (We rollin')
She ridin' down L.A while I roll the weed (Yeah, yeah)
All you hoes is under me, you crumbling
I can tell she ain't 'bout it 'cause she mumbling (Haha)
If a ho run up, you know I ain't fumbling
I like to blow a kiss (Mwah) at every stare
These hoes be hatin', I really don't care
Catch a bag, get my money and dip
Fuck a nigga, he can't get with this clit
I'm too hard to get, niggas can't get a grip
They knew I was poppin' since I was a jit
Got ninety-nine problems, yo' nigga ain't it
I drip in Off-White, I keep coke on my wrist
Chanel bag and these Louis my kicks
I hop out the Porsche, bitch, the MAC in the whip

Man, you bitches ain't built like me (No)
I got rich at the age of nineteen (I got money)
They chasin' dick while I'm chasin' my dreams (Haha)
I walk in the room, they get low self esteem (They mad)

When it come to a nigga, that's somethin' I don't need (No)
If I catch him cheatin' on me, I gotta leave (I don't need him)
Them second chances ain't never been my thing (Haha, haha)
Got these niggas hooked like a drug to a fiend (Drug to a fiend)

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!