

Understand

Flo Milli

Blow, blow-blow out a cloud of smoke, hypnotized, symbolized
(Bugz on the beat) Blow, blow-blow out a cloud of smoke, hypnotized
Flo Milli shit
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Yeah, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (Haha, yeah)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Four words I live by, "Fuck you, pay me"
They take shots, but shit don't phase me
Bitch, you a thot
Don't even know you, so how you my opp? (Huh?)
Can't even count all the looks that I got
Can't even keep it if I wore it out
He got some heart, but I'm breakin' it (Aw)
Look at that fuck nigga pourin' it out (Haha, haha, haha)
Think I'm his lady like Gaga, Gaga
I like them niggas that stay with that fah-fah (Grrah)
Diamonds, they on me, they dancin' like Cha Cha (Ooh)
I'm ghostin' niggas, poof (Bye), voilà
He want that na-na, I told him, "Nah, nah"
Take me out shoppin', not Benihanas
Cocaine from Paris, it's givin' Prada
They got me fucked up, I'm fuckin' up commas (Okay)

I understand that I'm different
These bitches gon' talk, I'ma stay in they mentions, huh
I understand that I'm different (Yeah)
My back keep hurtin', I'm carryin' bitches (Uh-huh, uh-huh), okay
Flip on a nigga like Cirque Du Soleil (Flip on that nigga)
Pretty bitch, I got the ugliest traits (Hello)
Back of the Wraith and we pullin' the tray
Foot on your neck, I'ma make shit break

Kick a bitch out like I'm Guwop (Mwah)
Every day, I find out it's a new opp (Mwah, mwah)
Better give me my flowers like luau
Make 'em sing to the pussy like Dua (Okay)
Papi chula, I need mulla (I need money)
Have 'em jumpin' through hoops like a hula (Jump)
Bro, I'm slicker than Ricky the Ruler (I'm slick)
Keep my bank accounts all from Bermuda
Go Flo, flojo, passin' hoes, y'all bitches slo-mo
Rose gold, wrist froze, Cartier feelin' like a snow cone (Ice)
Long hair, coffee, nails, booty shorts, bracelets and bangles (Bangs)
Hood bitch, real raw, gettin' money on ya head, fronto (Get that money)

I understand that I'm different
These bitches gon' talk, I'ma stay in they mentions, huh
I understand that I'm different (Yeah)
My back keep hurtin', I'm carryin' bitches (Uh-huh, uh-huh), okay
Flip on a nigga like Cirque Du Soleil (Flip on that nigga)
Pretty bitch, I got the ugliest traits (Hello)
Back of the Wraith and we pullin' the tray
Foot on your neck, I'ma make shit break

Tištěno z nismicky-akordy.cz
Foot on your neck, I'ma make shit break

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