

You're a hot shot, you got money to spend
But you're looking for a lover who can still pay your rain
Keep it G class like your Mercedes Benz
While you chilling in the back, taking pics of the grass
I don't do drugs, you pop 'em like M&M's
And she Slim fit but you Shady baby like Eminem
She said, hush boy, 'cause I'ma make you a man
Baby you could call me Alice, take you to Wonderland
And I say

I'm on that Jimi Hendrix
I ball way out on Mars
And you a foxy lady
Babe come and touch the stars
I'm on that Jimi Hendrix
I ball way out on Mars
I think I love you baby
Like I love my guitar

My guitar
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You're a hot shot, mmh but don't you pretend
Yeah, you say you love me baby, you just like famous men
And I'm a pop stars, I don't mind if we flex
You can leave me and then love me and be onto the next
And you said

Bring me the money honey
Baby, don't talk too much
Give me the lovey-dovey
Give me the gushy stuff
Excuse me, I'm feeling funny
Babe and I don't know why
She's a cool cat so baby
And we can kiss the sky 'cause

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