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Got me the potion, I can be the horse, aw, yeah
Tell me I wake hoes up now
Got me the roof, floor is my eyes
My diamond rings all in her thighs
Don't wanna leave 'til the sunrise
Cut off the lights, you see how I shine
All of my girls rich as Beyoncé
Got they own planes up in the runway
I need a new crib with a bigger driveway
To stuff all the Porsches, Bentleys, and Raris
I'm drippin', I'm drippin'
You keep on slippin', I'm a tough act to follow
Whippin', I'm whippin'
All of the foreigns, every birthday, I used to wish for
Tell me
How does it feel when you see your bitch on me?
How does it feel when you see your bitch on me? Yeah
How does it feel when you see your bitch on me?
How does it feel when you see these hoes on me? Yeah, yeah, yeah
How does it feel to really get stunted on?
All these hoes on me 'cause you know that I
Got the sauce, got the sauce
Drippin', I'm drippin'
I don't need no stylist, I just go shoppin'
Whippin', I'm whippin'
The Lam' truck cost your life, but you know I'ma cop it
Hit the church, then I pray for it
Leave the church, then I work for it
Runnin' up a check like my name Forrest
Then I repeat it like a cool chorus
I need a girl that have my back behind my back
I need some friends never switchin' up for no racks
'Cause I seen 'em all go and switch on me
Made it hit you back just like a bitch on me
All up in your radio, you're sick of me
You all up in my stories, yeah, I see, I see
I won't go away
You put me down, it come around, it come around
Now everywhere you go, I'm the only thing you talk about
Got the sauce, got the sauce
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Drippin', I'm drippin'