

Can tell by ya tone, nobody home  
Location disclosed and we gon' impose  
Sent out the addy, left you exposed  
Pulling up heavy with cops on patrol  
We can't be tamed, she can't be saved  
Came with the gang, look like a parade  
Knowing our visits overstayed  
Signs she do not indicate yeah

Ultraviolet the lights  
Debutants need a vice  
You got high before you came  
'Cause you always 'bout that life  
Daddy's money got you paid  
Keep retainers for a case  
So you always down to rage  
Why I fuck with you

You wanna know where we at, we outside, like it's clockwork  
Back room meetings, eating pasta with mobsters  
This a black card, it ain't green, but I sponsor  
So it's on me, she want me, she on me

Cheers to my future kids  
Hope their momma bad and their daddy rich

Her dog in a kennel  
We gone for 3 weeks and the room presidential  
The monies whatever  
Fucked up the room just to pay incidentals

Mood swings  
Got me blowing commas again  
She seduce me  
Still feel like a Saint when I sin

Rated X, don't do PG  
I don't text, come and see me  
Play the field, Willy Beaman  
My bitch look like Cameron Diaz

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