

Hell On A Harley

Gomey

I done drove through hell on a harley
Tailpipe spitting flames cause I'm so fucking gnarly
I don't mess with lames yea sorry not sorry
Stay up in your lane or you'll go missing like Dory woah

I finish my juice then throw up the deuce, they pulling my fore
ign up
I'm out with my crew, we actin' a fool, the women they fall in
love
If they tryna slide baby it's right now then lights out yea
Then give em' the boot they don't like that, but I'm not a nice
guy
Don't ask me cause I do not know why
Yea I'm bout that action don't think twice
Said that you're the only one that I want but I lied, bitch I l
ied

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I buy houses with my BMI checks
I take blouses off just from making eye contact
She might leave me after we have us a night cap
But believe me she gon' bring that pussy right back
No one like my attitude, but I'm not coolin' off
If I was to listen I would not be the boss
Until my extinction I am not going soft
And that's no cap, yea I got the sauce

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