

Paris Hilton

Guapdad 4000

I say, back, touchdown and do the Tom Bradey
In my pockets, gettin' slammed, I got ta do 'em shadey
Jigga Juicec, I got all this game from the 80s
I'm from the West and a Kingpin raised me
Swipe cards and I send packs
If it don't make it, he don't get that money back
And that's a fact, I put them bitches on the track
Or I send 'em in the store, I got [?]

Jigga Juice, the scam man
How the swipe do all that? I got that credit from Japan
I took that bitch from her man
I tried to put her on that money but that lil bitch was playin'
Capital One, what's in that wallet?
That's what I'm askin' every bitch 'cause I know they outta pocket
That choosin' fiend, no deposit
Ain't tryna talk lil baby, holler at me when you got it

I'm done fucking with these broke hoes, I need a Paris Hilton
Ten pieces check the card, Chase finna loose a hole million
Yeah, I got big credit, I upload then I max it out
Those scammers in your bank, now what the fuck a nigga talk about
She a scammer

Scam shit, police getting dodges like the Ramses
I went from famine to rentin' out mansions
I went fro noodles to the pasta with the salmon
Once a had strudel the pop tarts got abandoned
Armani Army advancin'
Seein' how every day I broke every commandment
Big Roley glassed, lance space diamonds dancin'
Upgraded standards and now I'm staying at the standard
You were with us nigga, call you Flanders
I been workin' hard, they call me Anders
Ridin' on the dick she Tour de Francin'
Check in with my check's that I'm financin'

If you wanna get it at your ten toes
Fuck with me, girl it could be so simple
I need a hotel [?] who get the memo
That I'm a real one, I ain't sentimental
That's why I say I'm

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