

I'm 'bout to start cryin' right now
And I'm so emotional
Like, my pussy is so good
Like, it's so good, fuck
(Run that back, Turbo)

That my lil' woe, she been pullin' up on us
Come right to the spot, I put dick in her stomach (Dick in her stomach)
Play with that pussy, play with some more money (Yeah)
Young nigga rich, and I keep a ho comin' (Keep a ho comin')
Shades on my face, all I see is abundance
Cop the new Cullinan truck like it's nothin'
Ridin' in the spaceship with stars in the roof
And you still watchin' out for this Johnnies (Still watchin' out for the Johnnies)

Lil' mama bad (Lil' mama bad), stuck on her passport (Uh)
Money on the dashboard (Money in the dash), two hundred on the dash (Board)
Strapped like a task force (Force), hit her from the back (Hit her from the back)
Bitch, I'm a bad boy (Boy), put her on the tab

Allergic to broke and I heard it's contagious
Been rappin' all night and I count it up daily (Count it)
Breakin' her back, got her callin' me "Baby"
Pull up with 10, she know I 'preciate it (10)
Took her to the crib, the neighborhood gated
Residency for the summer is Vegas
Spirit of Ecstasy, cruise in Miss Daisy (Cruise)
I'm floatin' in the back of the Mercedes (Floatin' in the back of the Mercedes)
Floatin' on the track got me famous, uh
Fuckin' this ho to a cadence (Fuckin' this ho to a cadence)
Marble in the spot, got it stainless (Uh)
The rich understand my language (The rich understand my language)
You see the pretty picture I painted? (I painted)
You see her pretty face? I paint it (I paint it)
Stackin' more cakes than Danish
We lit 'cross the States, and they hate it

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