

treesh

Gunna

(Dunk Rock)

Ooh

Treesh, treesh, treesh, treesh

Treesh (Treesh ho), treesh, treesh

(Treesh ho) Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho), treesh

Treesh, treesh, treesh

Look at her stance, tongue out, shakin' her ass, ah

Kick a lil' P out my pad, ah, jump out the pot like yams

Y'all don't be seen with the treesh

And she off the leash, you see what I'm sayin'?

And shorty be doin' her thing

'Cause she for the streets and still got a man (And still got a man)

Ain't gotta speak, and I ain't pressed

She want the D, I be like, "Ah"

She wanna eat, she on a diet

Only eat me, panties to the side

Slippin' and slide, suckin' it right in a GT

Act like I'm fine, at least a nine

Pop me a vibe, call up a treesh

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho), treesh

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho)

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho), treesh

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho)

Lil' bitch bad, ah, fuck I care about her past

Ain't tryna give her no pass, ah

Pull up to the spot, get smacked, ah

Found out lil' shawty a freak and she like to sneak, a late night snack

Ain't fuckin' no regular treesh, I'm comin' elite, I keep a good batch (I want good batch)

Did what I say, I'm on her mind, I'm what she think

Fuck her all time ten different ways

Give me some head on the way to the bank

Went and got a line, she on my line, we ain't on no Live, fuck, I count cake

Spend a couple dimes, regular day

Couple of the guys, treesh on the way

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho), treesh

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho)

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho), treesh

Treesh, treesh, treesh (Treesh ho)

Treesh ho, treesh ho