

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