

Ling Ling

Heembeezy

I just met a bad bitch her name Ling Ling
Gave her five bands told her you can spend these
Introduced a five star meal, she used to Wendy's
Just made a bitch talk to me through my Cashapp
It's just about five hundred for a take back
The way she give me brain she could've A when that take back
She finna call her brothers I got blowers baby bet that
I'm really Heem
The famous young Mr. Get Blue Cheese
I got yo' bitch up at the BnB, she suck me up all day when she leave she gon
e need new knees
Dolce and Gabbana I got sick of wearing Gucci
If you the type of nigga show my bitch how to make 10 bands
I don't like to share, if you my bitch you don't need no friends
I'm the type to get a bitch to link but she got a boyfriend
She wanna have my baby told me throw away my Trojan
Oh damn

She a bad bitch
From the stressor
Seen yo' face up on the gram I had to text her
Five star lil' baby you some pressure
Bus' you down, bus' you down til yo' neck hurt
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)
Rude bitch yeah I like that
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)
Rude bitch yeah I like that

She got a name but everybody call her pretty face
And she still a bad bitch with a skinny waist
Drop the addy slide when I come over when its pretty late
I wish I had a bitch that stay solid bet it's pretty great
Oh you got a nigga baby can he fight though
I like me a crazy bitch, super psycho
A friendly bitch that entertains these niggas, I don't like those
I get the homegirl to slap a bitch 'cause I can't fight hoes
It's chosen season, lil' mama you know I want you
Leave these hoes, all on seen, if you want me to
I could beat it, like Mike and bring yo' friends too
Skinny mini, mh, she got some attitude
I'm makin' play, ha, like a five-star athlete
I got zero hoes baby you can stop asking me
Post me on your story baby feel free to add me
Said you claim me you a freak come and suck me in the backseat

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Finna fuck her summer up you ain't no city girl
[?] going out tonight, oh you's a city girl

I like her 'cause she thuggin' on her own and she a pretty girl
Don't wanna see pause on FaceTime, show them tittes girl
I like a toxic rude bitch with some attitude
I sip the ac, good morning, text you wake up in a happy mood
I wish you would cheat on me lil' baby, I am not that dude
'Cause I shoot that nigga house up, you hear ca ca boom
Most hated, been chasin', best friends with Ben Franklin
I'm the real him, what they been sayin'
Never with a bitch when I'm what a bitch need
She want Balenciaga bitch you ain't worth six rings
If I adore her I'll put Dior on her
Fuck the door, you ain't say thank you, close the door on her
Can you FaceTime a nigga while I'm on the game
If I ain't had the money or the fame would you know my name

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