Yeah (Relvpse)

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Yeah (Bitch, stop playin' with me)
Yeah (For real)
Man, remember I ain't have nothin', yeah, I lost it all
Any time that I'm broke, I get no calls
Baby, put it in my hand, I don't want your drawers
My bitch make me upset and I take off
Yeah, if the boys catch me, I'm goin' out with an end
They told me put my weapon down, I'm finna shoot it again
I spent a thousand on shoes and I'ma do it again
Gotta keep my brothers 'round me, I ain't doin' no friends
Nigga, go and get a bag, why you hangin' out?
I got tired of bein' broke and I get paid now
Yeah, these bitches see I got it good and I get laid now
These niggas clowns, tryna copy my same style
Ain't want me back then, but they all wanna date now
Yeah, that back and forth shit, I get sick of it
You still got your ex hoodie, bitch, get rid of it
Yeah, bitch, you bad, I'm tryna give you a little kid
Bitch, don't act innocent
Girl, you know I'll always be with you, I don't start nothin'
Put you in that new Benz coupe, yeah, park up
Girl, I like the things that you do when you charged up
Off the Dom Dom, you want the Rémy Martin?
Drunk as fuck, my phone dead, I think I got a charger
She got her hair done and she got it parted
Went and got her titties done, she my lil' Barbie
Beat it up, go stupid, I'ma go retarded
Stay on a bitch mind like her favorite artist
And if my nigga want the lob, then I'ma Chris Paul it
I can't even get horny if my pockets empty
Niggas callin' 'bout money, I don't got a penny
When I learned how to punch, I was boppin' for Denny's
Bitch, you mad I'm out gettin' money? I don't understand it
That nigga mad we turned his bitch to a backseat bandit
Catch an opp and then we gon' strip him, we gon' leave him stranded
What? Yeah
Yeah
Bitch
Huh, yeah
(Relvpse)
Stop playin' with me
I'm a motherfuckin' trophy (What?)
Stop playin'
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