

Tequila Crazy

Hurricane Chris

5 6 7 8 9 bitches
I put some work inside the car and tell her drive with it
Casamigos with my cup now I'm sipping
Yeah my bitch know how to speak
She just don't fuck with y'all niggas
Niggas really fake come with a boss
Who got some real estate
Eat your pussy like it's on the dinner plate
Eat the pussy like it's a
But she ain't got shit to say
I fuck her front of back
She turn around and look me in my face
Baby say she need her nails done
I'mma get her straight
And we going to hit the mall get some Gucci
Got expensive taste pull them bands out and
Pay a broke nigga to fix his face
Nigga I've been lit since 16 let me demonstrate
She whispered in my ear
And ask me if I want to see it shake
I told her if she take a perc
I said it make the sex great
All this weed in this Backwood make my chest ache
Shake that ass bitch bust it open I ain't come to play
Live bitches
I got eight or nine bitches
They know how to speak
They just don't fuck with y'all bitches
What you think that's all
But ain't going to drown in her
When we fuck
I be trying to bust a 100 rounds in her
What you drink they say
Drunk sex the best sex for real
On in 1942 you know that pussy going to get killed
Put her on that Casamigos
Cause she like the way it feel
Put a nigga in this place
Let them know just how I feel

This pussy get so wet you need a boat nigga
Promise it ain't never going to get wet for a broke nigga
All about my money swear to God
I want joke with you
Pull up in the Benz rocking Fendi
That's a dope picture
Niggas with no bread that's who do the most
Tell your baby Mama
That I'm really quick to slap a ho
Take a nigga from I bitch
Fuck him good then I make a post
Take him to my favorite restaurant then I make a toast
Start it in a bed
How we end up fucking on the floor
Make them give me head till I feel it all up in my soul
I'm the type of bitch to spoil a nigga
Never tell them no

Oh you acting different trying to switch up
I'mma let you go
Need a real nigga
Play the game how the game go
All under my pictures and your feelings like a lame ho
You the type to let the whole hood run a train on you
I'm the type to pull them honeys out and make it rain on
You boss shit
Yeah I really be so humble with you bitches
But I see you bitches in the comments
I see you bitches talking shit
But I never see you bitches at the bank

Nigga I got eight or nine bitches
They know how to speak
They just don't fuck with y'all niggas
What you think that's ocean but I ain't going to drown in it
When we fuck I be trying to bust a 100 rounds in her
What you drink
They say drunk sex the best sex for real
On in 1942 you know that nigga going to get
Killed put her on that Casamigos cuz she like the way it feel
Put a nigga in this place
Let them know just how I feel