

Fucking on bitches, I do what I do  
Back shot, back shot, you and your crew  
Fucking on bitches, I do what I do  
Switch

I told her I don't really need her (Uh-huh)  
Where was you at when I was in the field? (Where?)  
You played the bleachers (Uh-huh)  
I fucked on her friend but we was in the vault  
So I ain't a cheater (Uh-huh)  
By the sideline with my side bitch  
Hope the jumbotron don't see us  
Dodging the  
GLS, yes  
I'm rich, got me an AP  
So I ain't got time for your PMS  
Ain't got no time for no B and S  
Tell me your problems that's TMI  
I'm making them salty, salty, salty

Ay, salt shaker  
She gon' shake, shake, shake what her momma gave her  
I'm her throat coat  
In her mouth like Now and Later  
That nigga hoe far gone  
Don't you try to save her  
Like defibrillators

Ay, we ain't fucking no more she a has been  
The head ain't on point, need an aspirin

Fuck the front, came in through the back end  
Fuck a bottle, meet me with the back end  
Use to get the pack in, I was taxin'  
Uncle Sam on the block, what happenin'?  
Had a wide open shot and he choked  
That's why he don't drill with me no mo'  
Had the nerve to tell me she don't give throat  
What? Kick the bitch out on the road

Big dog make her do it on all fours  
Mike Jones in the cup on four fo's  
They put a nigga in cuffs or the fo fo  
Middle finger that's a fuck to the po po  
In between tryna get my nut  
These hoes I lust, no hoes we trust

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