Talk to me, talk to me, baby, I'on bite
I'll post you on my 'Gram, I'll change your fuckin' life (No ca
p)

Yeah, better keep it cool 'cause this shit could get ugly 'Member I was dead broke, now I got some money Feds on my trail, I ain't goin', flee the country Never tuck my tail, I want war, boy, I love beef Knew you was a ho You want smoke about a ho, huh?

Never tell a lie but I might tell you a joke, huh F430, in that 'Rari doin' donuts (Skrr)

Pop out with a new bitch, I cut off my old one (Skrr)

You can't even talk to me, you don't got a M (No way)

Ay, pushing in that fast bitch, ten times ten

I'm up in Atlanta, fuck a thottie in a penthouse

Wonder if she know that she won't see me again, wow

Talk to me, talk to me, baby, I'on bite

I'll post you on my 'Gram, I'll change your fuckin' life (No ca

p)

I'm a real deal spiller, pull up sharper than a knife

Let's hit four seasons, let me fuck you on the skylight

Yeah, I ain't take no Perc' in a minute (Perc'), I'm itchin'

Baby, I don't got no other women, ha, I'm kiddin'

I be havin' hoes like I'm a pimp (Pimp), I'm pimpin'

Booted on the court like Scottie Pippen (Pippen), ain't missin'

Yeah, better keep it cool 'cause this shit could get ugly 'Member I was dead broke, now I got some money Feds on my trail, I ain't goin', flee the country Never tuck my tail, I want war, boy, I love beef Knew you was a ho You want smoke about a ho, huh?

Never tell a lie but I might tell you a joke, huh F430, in that 'Rari doin' donuts (Skrr)

Pop out with a new bitch, I cut off my old one

(No cap)