This a must Ayy, this a must Ayy, you a musty bitch It's a must that I do my damn thing, I'm immune to all the fuss I been hearin' that Little bitch, what you starin 'at Ayy, in the Grand Prix, you know I'm steerin' that, yuh Fly just like a pterodact, yuh Trying to ride the dick you know she steering that, yuh Off course, she said do you love me, of course Heard that shit you did is all force My girl cheated on me down in Gulf Shores Ayy, spring break, twenty-twenty like the vision Except the Left Eye, rest in peace, she up in heaven And I'm with the bros, and we smokin' seven-eleven Yeah that's gas bitch, you ain't felt the first impression And I ain't gave it to you yet Yeah they know I got a gift, yeah they say that I been blessed If you feel some way about me, go 'head say it with your chest I ain't worried 'bout a count, know she save it for the best I got flavors and they fresh, come and see I'm the one your boyfriend wanna' be I know when she say she wanna meet, she want the meat I don't want the box, I just want the company She get the fellatio, she want the cunnyling' If they talk about us, just know it ain't come from me Youngins in the city wondering How I made it happen, you can do it too, now just believe Just know that ain't nothin' free Just know that ain't nothin' free Just know that ain't nothin' free I take random trips for no reason I change up my hoes every season Hey, six a.m., sunrise beams me Short lived 'cause a nigga slick sleepy Three a.m., wit' the guys Baddie up, she tell me slide Coca-Cola, plus Henny nights If you heard me once, probably said it twice She asked me to Face Time, not tonight She always complaining, I don't have the time All I gotta do is pull up, lay the pipe So dim the lights, hey, Marvin Gaye's playlist, no changes Dunkin' in that shit like Calvin Cambridge, I tames it

I know when she say she wanna meet, she want the meat I don't want the box, I just want the company

Hey, young and tight, that shit amazin'

Sorry I can't leave a tip today, uh I'ma tip more than a ship today, woah

Fuck it, I'ma make her hit the thing, woah

Ran through, shaky leg, uh

She jaded, had the three, now she snoring crazy Wake her ass up and go again is what I'm thinkin'

She get the fellatio she want the cunnyling'
If they talk about us, just know it ain't come from me
Youngins in the city wondering
How I made it happen, you can do it too, now just believe
Just know that ain't nothin' free
Just know that ain't nothin' free
Just know that ain't nothin' free