Andre 3K's

New kicks, Kanye One night, two nines Three K's, Andre **Jarren Benton**

Uh, yeah, bitch I'm an introvert So after we fuck, I don't talk much So don't get your feelings hurt I'm solidified, I had to put in work, I put my foot in dirt I got ways to go, I know it could be worse Thank God for another day Ain't letting up until they suffocate I just jumped the states I heard her pussy good, but I just fucked her face More money, more problems, we puffing mace I got alcohol, diamonds, and uppers, babe I got something to set all you suckers straight Give me something to scrub all the blood away Ándale, ándale, ándale Ain't no my love in my heart, no she' gone away Yeah, second baby mama asking for more cash (For more cash) What the fuck this dip they smoking? That ain't gas (That ain't gas) Should've scrapped it up, but that bitch let me smash We gon' make this slap, it's only right for me to spaz New me, iceberg New whip, I swerve Your bitch, I curve They dead, white hearse OJ, Bombay New kicks, Kanye One night, two nines Three K's, Andre Uh, uh, bitch I'm an introvert, yeah So after we fuck, I don't talk much So don't get your feelings hurt Uh, say good morning to the bad guy I can always sense a bad vibe Niggas' scared to let their hands fly So I keep the glizzy on standby Shit been different since my man died If it ain't good for the brand, bye I'm too busy, got my hands tied I don't fuck with y'all, bitch I'm anti-Social, going in like a landslide Fucked a couple hoes down in Van Nuys You ain't sliding on me, that's a damn lie Silence to the glam where the fam, right? We gon' make this motherfucker slap So it's only right for me to spaz (Gotta spaz) Used to drown my sorrows with a bottle (I get drunk) They ain't got no fucks for you to borrow New me, iceberg New whip, I swerve Your bitch, I curve They dead, white hearse OJ, Bombay

Iceberg, I swerve I curve, white hearse Bombay, Kanye Three K's, Andre