

Where's Dexter

Jay Critch

She wanna hang with Rich Forever
She's texting her friends like "Where's Dexter?"
I'm fucking this bitch, but her nigga jealous
She look at my wrist, that's a Richard Millie
Remember them days, was broke, was sleep on the floor, huh, ain't doing it n
o more
Baby got good brain, where is your throat?
I got money, yeah, this shit on the floor
Yeah, huh, ooh, rock out at shows, I'll do it with my clothes off
I catch me a opp and I'm taking his nose off
She give me good brain, I hope I don't doze off
Baby, you look good, better with your clothes off
They taking these pictures with me, but, I don't know y'all
Looking at Rich, bro, you're a show off
Can't hang with no goofies, 'cause niggas be so soft

Aye, I drop a six, then doze off
Don't kick it with niggas, I don't know y'all
Fucking all night off a Adderall
Dex dropped 150 on new teeth
The way she suck the dick with the technique
Tryna book a show, that's a Patek Phillippe
I might walk through for 150 at least
Ooh, purple Molly
She gon' lick it off her body
Tell her, "Bust it open", like the old Follies
Never seen Rihanna, but my wrist Rocky (Hey)

Give her my wrist, flooded (Ice)
They keep talking, like "Show me some money" (Show me)
He say he havin' it, we know he's frontin' (You frontin')
Baddie, and she let me all in her tummy (Baddie)
She let me all in her rib cage (Hey)
Straight off the block, to the [?] (Skrt)
He try to play, then he's insane (Stupid)
I got more chops than a Sensei
You know Hood Fav', I been paid (Hood Fav')
Two baddies, tryna see what her friends say (Yeah)
I can't fuck with you niggas, you in the way (No)
And my cup full of juice, like it's Minute Maid (Lean)
Me in all black in a foreign, the big body roaring, it look like T-
Rex (Yeah)
They need to put it to rest, why they talking to me if it's not 'bout a chec
k? (Why?)
Louis on me when I'm chilling, a nigga still fly, I ain't gotta get dressed
(Hey)
Bag on me, I'm fully invested (Yeah)
Fuck with shorty, she's good with the sex (Hey)

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