

Every thing that count, it been done  
My true game in my shoot game  
Can't touch this shit, at least, they got before me  
Now forty bitch, forty bitch, forty bitch, forty bitch, forty b  
itch  
Cutting it out with a lice in, f\*ck up that' so nice in  
Making a new nigga , sick for you the bitch probably here, she  
calling me for dick act  
I don't hesitate; I get to her, pint no shit I get to her  
Kicking, stop grabbing my hair, shut up, gete dick like a big g  
irl  
You took my same round, one kicking and nothing came out

When you 'aitn around but when you come around you wanna hang o  
ut  
All this nigga stay posed, I don't talk I show you  
Pull it to the show with some '  
f\*ck driving I stay with the '  
Had the shit, I am so clean  
Got a bitch that it's so mean  
When I see pie, I never let her be

Where you from?  
That nigga told me about that shit I've been done  
My bitch came, my wipe game  
Nigga cant' touch that shit '  
If I had never see somebody with my click then go for that bitc  
h  
For that bitch, for that bichth, for that bitch, for that bitch

Many lose like twenty '  
..  
You said you'll be there before the '  
This wears you skirt'  
Down nigga so away and bitch it's so great  
I pull up in the grace, yeah nigga 'aint too clean

Young nigga I sapper  
For that bitch I do that shit I might need a rubber

Get holy'  
Every thing 'it been done  
My true game in my shoo game  
You can't touch it  
Bitch might come for me  
Not for that bitch  
For that bitch, for that bichth, for that bitch, for that bitch