

Fall In Line

K Camp

The last kiss...

I take my time with this shit
And I take my time with your bitch
Yes, I'm fly no pilot
These racks a hoe can buy it
These racks I hold can make these bitches change they mind
It happens all the time
Tell them fall in line

Do you love me? Do you love this life?
Shawty ain't gon think twice
Everything come with a price
I just know that you got a lot to learn, you got a lot to earn
Don't move too fast, you better wait your turn
Yeah, wait your turn
Racks on me, got money to burn

Shawty wanna live this fast life
Shawty tryna get that bread right
In the club every night
Shawty wanna live this fast life
Pray that you got your head right
In the club every night

Ball like an athlete
Shawty find me here she tryna trap me
Keep a F&N the back seat
Runnin this shit like track meets
Up 24/7 no I ain't sleep
Niggas say they real but they ain't me
Niggas say they real but they can't be
Count my money, walk to the bank
Okay

This is young K-Ci no JoJo
Hoes coming back every time like a yo-yo
Gas in the rello, Imma stay low low
Can't let a hoe play me like a cello
Racks on me now but I came from the ghetto
New VVS look like mellow yellow
Blowing OG got me hella falsetto, hello
I love her in some panties and stilettos

Baby how you doing, is you ok?
I know your last nigga made low pay
Yuh, low pay
Come fuck with the dawg, it'll be okay
Let me take you to Phipps, it's your day
Tryna treat every day like yo birthday
Yeah yeah birthday
When I hit it, Imma do it in the worst way

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I been kicking this flavor for your bitch dawg
You the one I call, my back against the wall
I learned to stay patient, you can't walk before you crawl
She said my word is law, pray I see you tomorrow

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Wait (wait)...