

Wild & Winning

K-Trap

Roll to the dough I got shawty with me
Thick thighs kinda short and pretty
She was shy at first but I don't blame her, she didn't know about the life so I taught her quickly
And even though the life seems sorta sticky, she seeing past that and said she wanna sort it with me
And she ain't fussed about the foreigns with the new spec, fuck a ride she said she don't mind walking with me
So it's only right I gotta pattern her, like new bag alert blow a bag on her
Racks in elastic she telling me I flatter her
Fronts fantastic but you should see the back on her
She knows I'm the truth and I won't let her down
And I'm the only man she's gonna let around
Night time pull up at hers, she's in her dressing gown
Clubs real lit, but the two of us' a better crowd
Step in style, she caught the drift and got the hang of it
And she knows about the trap, told me to balance it
But I don't think she knows about this wap and why I carry it
To tell the truth babe, I don't wanna get into it
Cause you forget 'bout all of that soon as I get into it
Love me cah I'm fly and the bread I'm really getting to it
But I let the money talk ain't gotta say it now
Young and fly, why you think she wanna stay around?

It's really money over bitches with you
But I'm not a bitch, so I have your head all confused
Moncler for the cold and your fly is matching me boo
You know I love my Nikes, but you got me stepping in Loubs
Yeah I see you're young, wild and winning
All I see you're young, wild and winning
Yeah I see you're young, wild and winning
Pray to Lord, to forgive you for your sins
Yeah I see you're young, wild and winning
All I see you're young, wild and winning
Yeah I see you're young, wild and winning
We won't stop this is just the beginning

Young wild, still I'm grown and she knows this
And she loves how I control it
She never kicked it with a boss and see a nigga pattern
And that ain't nowhere near enough if it's folding
Knows a nigga's holding, anytime we're rolling
And she's a good one, I'll never let her hold it
And even though my money's dirty I still let her count it
Told her that I got her, she don't even doubt it
So unruly but she say I'm lovely
Put her in a foreign or a foreign country
And that's all off of this phone and a few flips
I still get it off the stove with the blue tips
She always wanna tell me that I'm too slick, why cah I'm fly and I run through a few chicks?
But they're nuttin' like you cause you're young and wild
So I can be myself, ain't gotta dumb it down

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We won't stop this is just the beginning

Money over bitches with you, money over bitches with you
So I have your head all confused
Oh baby boo
You didn't know what to do
Yeah it's me and you