

## 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 thought the life seems sorta sticky, she seeing past that and said she wanna sort it with me  
And she ain't fussed about the foreigners 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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Yeah I see you're young, wild and winning  
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