

Area Codes

Kalii

Yeah, yeah (28Shit)

Kali

You know I love me a motherfuckin' trick (Yeah)

Got a white boy on my roster

He be feeding me pasta and lobster

He just hit me up on Tuesday like, "What you doing, bae?"

Let me take you shoppin'" (Brr)

I told him, "Well, I'm a little busy" (Damn)

He said, "Damn, I'm in your city (Fuck)

But anyway, it's okay, hope you have a good day

I'ma send you 'bout eight fifty" (Ooh)

Then I told him, "You treat me so well"

He said, "Cash App or Zelle? (Ching)

Matter of fact, scratch that, I'ma send you a stack

Just cause you fine as hell"

And I told him, "Well, thank you, baby" (Thank you)

"Anything for my favorite lady" (Ooh)

Well, I gotta go, they just let me know

That I could pick up my Mercedes (Skrtrt)

I got hoes (Might just be your nigga) In different area codes (He know what's up)

Everywhere I go (Every time I pop out)

I call and they drop the lo' (Come drop that fuckin' location)

'Cause I got hoes (Might just be your bitch) In different area codes (She know what's up)

Some of 'em bros (Could be your daddy)

And I'm big pimpin' 'cause they know (They know what's up)

They like damn, how you do it like that?

How he keep running them racks, I ain't cuffin' on that

Lil bitch, don't know how to act

Got a bitch running everytime I beat from the back

And nigga, you know that that's facts

Anytime I'm on the beat drop on the track

These niggas ain't havin' no racks

Heard he went broke on a bitch, that nigga went flat

Yeah nigga, you know how it go

Take a nigga bitch, and I put her straight on her knees

You know I ain't chasing no ho

I just keep doggin these bitches like they on a leash

I know that bitch fucked all the bros

I just be playing my part, I be keepin it P

Got so many hoes over here

Hoes over there

And I got hoes overseas

I got hoes (Might just be your nigga) In different area codes (He know what's up)

Everywhere I go (Every time I pop out)

I call and they drop the lo' (Come drop that fuckin' location)

'Cause I got hoes (Might just be your bitch) In different area codes (She know what's up)

Some of 'em bros (Could be your daddy)

And I'm big pimpin' 'cause they know (They know what's up)

Bitches know I'm pushin' heavy P, nigga, I be pimpin'
You might catch me chasin' cheese but you won't catch me simpin'
I got so much racks stuffed in my jeans, this shit done got me limp in'
Ever since they put me on that mic, ain't been broke in a minute
I ain't even have to throw no racks, she let me jump right in it
And my brodie, he love flippin' packs, you think that boy a gymnast
Nigga mad 'cause I done took his ho, she wan't me in her kidneys
Somebody tell these niggas go touch they nose, they always in my business