Oh, I can't afford my love

Kissing as you love it I wanna feel you coming With that passion Want more hoes [?] just how I like it Smack it

Know you love the way I do it for ya
This the game from California
I ain't tripping feelings I told ya
Flipping and fucking and light it up on me
You got me fucking like we gon' be enemies

Oh, I can't afford my love

And though the boy tries real hard to attain my trust

Can't conform my love

And even though it's fine so fine I'll give him up

He finds it hard to survive

And thinks if he drives me wild he'll be enough

But he can't afford my love

And ain't he surprised when he finds he's just been

Fucked our own vacation
I'm on that PlayStation
Keep shit running
Damn his bitch
He's around you snaking
You ain't got no grace so fuck it

Imma do you dirty in the foyer
Hands tied baby I'll expose ya
He is for the bank bitch I know ya
Laying up under me faking the energy
Imma be dirty, you give me the fantasy

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So yeah yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah