

Dismantled

Ken Carson

Yeah

Yeah

Too much money, can't fit it in my pants, huh
Iced out belt hold my pants up
Ain't from Zone 6, but I got a lil' bitch from the east side of Atlanta
How you wanna roll? I can go Ghost or a Phantom
That nigga broke, ban him
Ran off from the plug, I scammed him
Bitch, I do shit for my fandom, this shit for my fam, yeah
If she don't pick up when I call, ain't call again, can't spam her
Take it to the grave, won't tell her, "So, ain't nothin' I can't handle"
Rip this bitch apart, when I get to the hotel she gettin' dismantled

Yeah, can't be canceled
Yeah, can't be fucked with
Saw Lil' Wayne at the Balenciaga, show you still rock the truck
Before we take it to the next level, baby girl, tell me who you fuck wit'
Yeah, who you fuck wit', yeah
Ain't fuckin' with these hoes, I'm tryna get that bag
I'm trying to cop a concrete, yeah, wit' the gate
I live a fast life, no race
Supercharge I will drive
I can't fuck wit' these bitches
They gon' say I like lyin'
Yeah, I'm a stand-up guy
Ain't standin' down for nobody

If you haven't hit him, I said Ken Carson fucked this bitch probably
My bitch, yeah, so, so godly
She only cool for a guy
She rock three camouflage
You thought she was smooth, huh
Thought you was her homie, you're close friends you in Aruba
You and him on the internet, I don't know not just rumors
No feelings, yeah, I lost my heart on a shroom trip
Loving on you, yeah, I got you flowers and expensive gifts
Had another bitch in Aruba 'cause I haven't seen you in a little bit
I had another ho way before I knew ya, you were late to the party
Give a fuck 'bout these hoes, I'm getting money regardless
Never 'bout that head and features, y'all don't get me started

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