

# Fold

Ken Carson

Boy

My bankroll won't fold up (Won't fold up)  
Girl, I'm tryna fuck, take off your pants, ho, what's the holdup?  
She like when I hit it from the back and make her fold up  
She said, "Barbie, you ain't got them racks," and then I showed her  
Off the lean, movin' slower

Diamonds hit like lightning (Bling)  
Trippin' on your bros about a ho, no, that ain't right, man (You trippin')  
I know he gon' fold, I see he pussy through his tight pants (He fake)  
I know she on go, yeah, she on go faster than lightnin' (On go)  
And if I don't know anything 'bout these hoes know they on go (I don't know, on go)  
She topped me off and she topped my bro but I swear she not a ho (Ho)  
She thick and fuck with the paigons, told that bitch [?]  
Real slimy bitch probably wiped your nose for some Louboutins or more  
(Mhm)  
When I see the lean I get happy (Mhm)  
No, I'm not an addict but, yes, I just poured a four  
No, you don't want static  
We ready for action  
Let them KelTecs unfold  
No, you don't want pressure  
808s'll bless  
Your squad full of hoes  
We pull up with blitz

Your niggas so damn soft  
This Boy Barbie Ken and I can't go out like no ho (Hm)  
She don't fuck with them niggas 'cause she know they gon' fold (With them)  
He don't fuck with them niggas 'cause he know they gon' fold (With them)  
And we don't fuck with y'all niggas 'cause you already know... (They fold up, they fold up, they fold up)  
They gon' fold (Yeah), fold (Yeah)  
Fold, fold (Yeah)  
Fold, fold (Yeah)  
Fold, fold (Yeah)  
Fold, fold  
Fold, fold (Ooh)  
Fold, fold  
Fold, fold

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(My diamonds hit like bling)