

K-Hole

Ken Carson

Cocaine sniffer shawty bad as fuck
K-hole ketamine yeah she gon lick it up
You must been listening to Travis Scott now you a fein huh
Always wanted a Nicki Minaj tell Scotty to beam me up
Oh you fucking with them niggas
Now why the fuck y'all teamed up
Codeine promethazine now pour that lean up
Super fried everywhere I go I got a double cup
Put it on autopilot got my wheels flying she gon top me up

Cut you out the picture no you don't belong in this bitch
No security it's just me and my phone in this bitch
Chrome on in this bitch not the hearts on when I take one
If you complain how I make these hits then pussy nigga make one
If I want to be rich I will take some
Rob a bank pull a heist
Ain't going home until I make some I've been outside all night
I've been fighting my intrusive thoughts
I call on demons
Shawty innocent who would've thought her pussy creamin
Her friend in the van and she want to join
I wrapped a show and how I'm seaming I need my coins
It ain't about where you at this about where you going
She said she want a shot at that now we faded to the moon
How she wanna meet me in my room
Now she trying all my clothes and shit
Say she like my jacket huh
Oh you showing me how it supposed to fit
Rich for all these hoes I never expose a bitch
No time to head onto bitch reaching my goals and shit
Yeah yeah
Hardwork beat talent yeah so I work hard
Adam Sandler
Saw a lot of shit when I was young huh nigga scarred
I don't need a relationship with these girls it's time to depart
Trap kick pick back up I
These niggas don't even wash their hands I don't want no doubt
You should rap that ain't your lifestyle boy I know that's cap
Cause we got caught Unky homixide on 800 bucks no bap
My shit loaded like trap I got customers
He ain't got no reason to hate he just nah I fuck with her
Pull out, Lamborghini, skrrt
That's a DTS, sir
She got on her neck shirt
And fishnets, she ready
I been off the, yeah, yeah, yeah, my eyes heavy
And I just want her naked, we ain't goin' steady
I been runnin' lights, if I shoot shit, you can track me
You can have hoes, clothes, I just want the fetty
Niggas soft and teddy, bare, yeah, she naked
Long hair, Pocahontas, she a baddie
Take her out, I buy her everythin', that's why she call me daddy
I just let the money walk, yeah, I ain't braggin'
Pull whatever I vault, yeah, 'cause I'm havin'
Need the drugs, leanin', I'm a fiend, I'm like Travis
Nicki yeah Minaj Scotty beamin yeah what's happening
She said she down for me she a G I'm coppin' hoe

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