The money good, the pussy good, shit Only thing bad is the attitude (You can ask Bigg Cuz)

Life's good, fuck it, I cannot complain He say he miss it like he ain't got no aim Call him coach, he tryna take me out the game Keep the ring, just come and beat it out the frame They know I'm the shit, that's why they hate me like I'm Chris First they was fans and now them bitches flipped a switch They be wishin' on a star that I would quit I just think they really wishin' I was with 'em on the bench All of my niggas stay hypin' me up Pretty, but talk to 'em spicy as fuck Niggas be askin' me why am I single? Told 'em the money be tyin' me up The way I been spendin' and spendin' I should be dizzy as fuck Just last year, I was down to my last This year, I been fuckin' 'em up Can't tell these hoes don't like me 'cause they stay in my views Don't even follow my page, but know everything that I do So many niggas to choose, it's hard to pick who to use You talkin' 'bout takin' trips, but is you gon' fly out the crew? He like, "Girl, you got that pour" I'm like, "Yeah, I know" Tongue all in my Damn, this nigga gross All the homies blew You would think I'm Loc She tried keepin' up Fucked around, went broke I been doin' my thing, know these bitches hurtin' on the inside These hoes got two choices, either hate on me or to dickride You hoes give me poor vibes, palette on somebody floor vibes These hoes only tough when they got a cosign or they online Wait, damn, look at that face I be all in the mirror like, "Mama, look what you made" Niggas all in the comments like, "I wonder how do that taste?" Shit Every ex that I had still try to fuck with me to this day I'm that bitch, I'm that bitch Good pussy, nice body, soft lips Tell these hoes it's game over, Lil' Flip Whoever said they fuckin' with me gotta have the wrong bitch

I'm up, hoes pissed
Been worried 'bout the wrong shit, focus
See a mad bitch, blows kiss
You bitches couldn't beat me with some lotion