

Try Me Pt. 2

KenTheMan

(You can ask Bigg Cuz)

Ayy, it's Ken The motherfuckin' Man, bitch (Will, what that is?)

Try me, try me, try me

(Haha, Avo)

And these hoes still ain't tried me

Broke-ass bitch, need to find them a hobby

Five star shit if you see me in the lobby

Rich still a beat me a bitch like Ivori

Band for band, hoes still ain't got it

What the fuck is these hoes problem?

Walk through goin' 'bout ten plus thousand

I done bought a couple houses just to stand on these folk couches

Master P, these hoes ain't 'bout it

Money straight. it can't be outed

Say it's smoke, I highly doubt it

Say my name, it get them clouted

This Chanel, this shit ain't cheap

Hoes a mess, I gotta sweep

Pucci down, you know I eat

She don't know me but got beef

What she just say? That shit sound like hate to me

A lister, that bitch a Z

Heard your niggas pushin' P, bitch, he ain't that rich to me

When I stay I'm walkin' stages, this paper ain't no degree

I get money when I'm up I get money when I'm sleep

You hoes 50K a year, make that 'fore I brush my teeth

You can ask your PCP, they don't even run up the check like me

These hoes suck, stay on they knees, hope they don't got a STD

Ridin' my wave 'til the shit on E

Haha, try me, try me, try me

Say they lookin', but they still ain't find me, find me, find me (Find me, f ind me)

They act like I'm hidin', hidin', hidin' (Hidin')

When they know I'm up in Houston vibin', vibin', vibin'

Big bands, your baby daddy is a big fan

The way I been killin' hoes, you would think I hired me a hitman (Hitman)

These hoes ain't top five, they ain't even giving six-man

I ain't finna argue online with bitch hopin' niggas pick them

And you know I'm from the North side, Acres Homes to the court side

Just got a new Porsche, shit feel way smoother than a horse ride

I can show you bitches how to get to the money, I could be a tour guide

Everybody catchin' strays, bitches think they in drive-

by (Think they in drive-by)

Like I'm up real early, bitches still sleep, bitches still weak, need a PT

Got so many bars, they checkin' ID

Spreadin' fake news, bitches, say cheese

Bitch, been cold, call me AC

Love a beggin' nigga, baby, say, "Please"

Love kinky sex, 4C me

Ain't in high school but this a AP

I'm a real brown, brown, short, thick, fine

I be gettin' head, never dicked down

Been steppin' on 'em, never sat down

Standin' big business, bitches shutdown

Never gave a fuck, he in love now

I love that sound, I love my eater

Make me wanna settle down
Part two, more money, more good news
Pussy still like good food
He know that keep me in a good mood
Still can't stand these bitches, fake love, shit cartoon
Been in the kitchen like a bar stool, still cookin' up, baby, stay tuned

Ken in this ho (Ken in this ho, Ken in this ho, Ken in this ho)