

# Try Me

KenTheMan

Aye, it's Ken the muhfuckin man bitch  
Yeah, aye

Big bands for a walk through  
Front spot when I park too  
And I don't like being tugged on so find another bitch to talk to  
Real bitches show love to me, hatin hoes wanna hug too  
Got niggas lookin they wanna fuck, they bitches really wanna fuck too  
Aye, walk through bitches face funny but I bet bitches won't say nothing  
Broke bitches got time on em that's why they always got they mind on me  
I make money, you save money  
Yo rent money my play money  
This my shit, that's bae money  
Ain't nun you hoes could say to me  
The ticket goin up  
You hoes can't talk to me cause you don't make enough  
See me I been gettin fine but the pockets gettin fluff  
These niggas gone act real but they snow on the bluff  
I cannot make this up  
I got a fetish, I like a nigga wit paper  
That shit be makin me wet  
I am forreal Ima fuck on em in private then after that Ima jet  
Niggas gone talk, niggas gone make up a lie  
Niggas gone put you in mess but when he a boss  
He don't be getting in gossip he just gone get you the check  
Bitches is foul they gone call niggas they brother but really be fuckin em a  
ll  
Bitches is weak, they gone act friendly in person then be online tryna sneak  
Bitches gone hate, I ain't even touchin a million, ain't even reachin my pea  
k  
They just be bitter cause it ain't them gettin on  
Cause it ain't them and it's me  
Went to the dealer, I got the Benz I'm the owner  
Bitches is late on they lease  
Bitches is sleep  
I be up late countin money, they in the bed countin sheep  
Put that on the hood, ain't nobody better than me  
Down to the side to the east, down to the west  
Down to the worst of the worst, up to the best of the best  
These hoes know who I am , they actin like they don't  
Now that I'm up we fam  
These hoes not my friends, say they is that's scam, not likely  
They wanna be just like me but these hoes ain't shit like me  
Gave em a hand they bite me  
Gave em a try they tried me  
Cold ass bitch I'm icy  
Hoes lookin mad they spicy  
I think of myself so highly cause I don't just get paid Friday  
Married to the money I'm wifey  
Step out, ooh slightly  
And these niggas still gone like me  
Like me, like me, like me  
Don't get mad, get like me  
And if you a mad bitch fight me  
Want me to pull up? Invite me  
Ooh, invite me  
Been waitin on a bitch to try me

Try me, try me, try me  
(Try me, try me, try me)  
Ooh try me, try me, try me, try me  
(Ain't none of these hoes gone try me)  
It's Ken bitch