

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