

Dead Roses

Kid Buu

Oohdem Beatz

Ain't no heart up on my shoulder, ooh
Gave that hoe like roses, ooh
She want right up in my coupe
'Cause I got stars in my roof
Yeah, and diamonds all in my tooth
Yeah, thumin' through blue hundreds, ooh
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Throw that thotty, I can't fuck with you
So you know I had to cut her loose
All these blue hundreds, what I'm thumin' through
While I'm in a foreign, swervin' in a coupe
Your bitch way too boring, and she basic too
I don't want your ho, so she can stay with you
I can't blame these haters, I would hate me too
All this ice around my neck, I think I got the flu, yeah
Pop a nigga like a percy too, yeah
And your bitch, she wanna fuck me too, yeah
'Cause I'm rollin' in a Bentley coupe
Rollie is a presie too
Countin' up the presies too

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