

Lotta

King Combs

Yeah, uh

I got hoes from the hills at Novaes
Cuban links, not a regular watch
She get lit when we walk in the spot
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta thots
Foreign bitch, not a regular thot
Two bitches fuckin', they said I could watch
Let me join when I pull out the guap
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta guap
CD, how many hoes you can fit in the Range?
Scoop me at the crib, I was just gettin' chains
I'm throwin' some Cartiers and throwin' some Bape
Flee, how many bitches we fuckin' today?
Ten hoes put up, got four on the way
I kicked a few out, got more on the way

Ayy, play with the rack, racks like Serena
I'm cheatin' like [?], she a eater
Spend the show, eat me up like [?], okay
I swerve in the track, track, I'ma speed up
My pockets is fat, fat like a reefer
Me and Flee on the track, know that shit the heat up, okay

I got hoes from the hills at Novaes
Cuban links, not a regular watch
She get lit when we walk in the spot
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta thots
Foreign bitch, not a regular thot
Two bitches fuckin', they said I could watch
Let me join when I pull out the guap
Whole lotta, whole lotta, whole lotta guap
CD, how many hoes you can fit in the Range?
Scoop me at the crib, I was just gettin' chains
I'm throwin' some Cartiers and throwin' some Bape
Flee, how many bitches we fuckin' today?
Ten hoes put up, got four on the way
I kicked a few out, got more on the way