

Surf

King Combs

Surf, bitch
Pussy so wet, you can surf, bitch
Do tricks on the dick like a circus
I'm that bitch that got your main bitch lurkin'
Fuck me in the Ghost, closed curtains
(Mustard on the beat, ho)

Nerd bitch
Where your wings, lil' bird bitch?
Swerve, bitch
We gon' fuck if you flirt, bitch
I'm a thug, put this Glock in your skirt, bitch
Skrرت, bitch
A pimp, ballin' since birth, bitch, damn
(Mustard on the beat, ho)

Ayy, what he on?
This work ain't here to stay
Bitch, I'm trappin', get it gone
Donkey bone, futuristic, bitch, I'm trappin' with them drones, ayy
My nina with that freaky shit'll get you gone

Double R, 400K, and that's a wave
Woke up with a chain on my neck, call me a slave
House so big, these bitches call it a maze
When I ran down on that bitch, she was amazed
Like, "Bitch, what's up with the what's up?"
I relax on the jet, put my foot up
Only niggas with cash fuck with us
So wherever you from, throw your hood up
If she bad, she get Chanel or somethin'
I'ma trap out, I fuck around and sell you somethin'
And I'm trappin' out of state, I can mail you somethin'
And don't snitch, lil' baby, I can't tell you nothin', what?

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Word, bitch
I'm tryna see what I heard, bitch
Twerk, bitch
I put double C's on your purse, bitch
Damn, and they know I'm the man
I flew out your bitch, she came back with a tan

Hold up, I'm not your baby mama (Period)
Give a fuck 'bout them kids, Rolls Royce on the bridge
Suck his dick in the backseat, lipstick ain't smudge
I don't budge, if a bitch want smoke then it's up (What's up?)
I am not the one (At all)
Yeah, bitch, we don't send verses, we send hearse
Big Chanel purses, this not immersive
AmEx cost white, sign in cursive
I want the big one

Used to have a baby Glock, now I want the big one
Never fuck with an average nigga, only rich ones
When you have a sugar daddy, girl, you need to get one

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I ain't got no masters or five degrees
Put I can pull out first when it's five degrees, ayy (Talk to 'em)
I just flew a bitch in from the DR
Million dollar nigga, still'll put you in the ER
This AK got wood on it, nicknamed it tree bark
She like, "Is your chain worth a car?" It's more like three cars
Twerk, bitch, like you a stripper and this your work shift
Boy, don't bring your bitch around the gang, she might get purchased
I can't hit shit raw, you know that ain't gon' work, bitch
I know your nigga broke just lookin' at your purse, bitch
Why you tryna ride the wave knowin' you can't surf, bitch?
Heard they want me dead, bet I get them niggas first, bitch
In this bitch with King Combs, bitch go get your weave combed
Bro a big ape and he'll tear shit up, he King Kong
Stop comparin' me to all these dope fiends, nigga
Don't let her see me while she woke 'cause I'm your ho dream, nigga, gang

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