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Off the dribble, it's organic, yeah
Ayy ayy ayy, it's all organic nigga
Log in nigga, (shit, yes lord, damn)
Bitch ass nigga (yeah baby)
Tap in (shit, ayy ayy ayy)
I'm so organic (shit, God), off the dribble (damn)
New pistol (yeehee), I'll get you (I'll get you)
I don't love you (yes lord), I'm just with you (ayy ayy)
I don't kiss you (damn, shit), I don't need you (yeah baby)
Blowin' Keisha (shit), new Beamer (shit)
Two seater (damn), new city (yes lord)
I'm to the neck (my nigga), it's just me (ayy ayy)
I gotta get it (damn), I can't sleep (shit, goddamn, yes lord)
If one more nigga hit my line 'bout a verse I'ma slap a rap nigga in his mou
th (wa-pish, oh no)
All I do is eat at Whole Foods, mack bitches, make sure my Rolex iced out (a
yy ayy ayy, ayy ayy), yeah
If I hit it once that don't mean that we rockin', ho I got a main bitch at t
he house (on my mama, yeah)
Nowadays hoes don't even get paid, man I swear they takin' dick for the clou
t (ayy ayy ayy, ayy ayy)
It's six in the morning and the bitch still walkin'
No matter how much I spend bitch I just keep ballin'
Tide on the mink so you know it's lamb (good job)
Slidin' through the trap, forty on my lap (ayy ayy, ayy ayy)
I'm so organic (shit), off the dribble (damn)
New pistol (yeehee), I'll get you (I'll get you)
I don't love you (yes lord), I'm just with you (ayy ayy)
I don't kiss you (damn, shit), I don't need you (yeah baby)
Blowin' Keisha (shit), new Beamer (shit)
Two seater (damn), new city (yes lord)
I'm to the neck (my nigga), it's just me (ayy ayy ayy)
I gotta get it (damn), I can't sleep (shit, yes lord)
I didn't change up nigga I'm just getting bigger (goddamn)
Now my hoes be executives with good credit (good job)
Got my own shit, I don't need a bitch (sock it to me)
But I keep a bitch and I keep a stick (ayy ayy)
I be hearin' shit, that's why I'm sleepin' with it
I don't have a cellphone, to you fuck niggas (fuck nigga)
I'm not answering, I'm in Cleveland
Getting sucked, by a vegan (oh, good job)
No english (God), this bitch a legend (bitch a legend)
I got the ass (yeehee), and the extras (God, ayy ayy)
You're doing good (damn, good job), shake some' (good job)
Move somethin' (shit, sock it to me), I racked up (yeehee)
I'm so organic (shit), off the dribble (damn)
New pistol (yeehee), I'll get you (I'll get you)
I don't love you (yes lord), I'm just with you (ayy ayy)
I don't kiss you (damn, shit), I don't need you (yeah baby)
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