

Temp Check

Lay Bankz

Temp check, I got bitches hot (I got bitches hot)
They in debt, I'm what bitches not (I'm what bitches not)
Thirty inches hanging past my twat (Yes)
I been that, in case you hoes forgot (In case you hoes forgot, I'm that bitch)

I make hoes sick (Sick)
I'm a cold bitch (Ice)
Diamonds on me shivering (Yeah)
My wrist on zone six (What?)
Put that shit on head to toe
I love a thorough fit (Love a thorough fit)
Pop out with the steppers
All my niggas tote blicks (Buh, buh, buh)
Bitches be internet, no I ain't into that
I just went foreign the fuck is my ceiling at? (Skrt)
Coulda went tussy, but, no I ain't feeling that
Niggas be talking to talk, I ain't hearin' that (Huh?)
Every time I pop out, it's a body
You could tell I'm on a killing spree (You could tell 'em I'm)
You could ask the bitches, they agree
Talkin' down but lookin' up to me (Lookin' up to me)
Bitches be mad that I'm littler than them (Ah)
Hoes on my dick 'cause I'm richer than them (Ah)
Shit, this shit getting bigger than them (Ah)
Shit, we don't even listen to them (Shit)
Bitches must think it's a race to take my place
I got her sick in the face (Sick in the face)
Bitch, better pump her brace 'fore I catch a case
I'm grabbin' hoes by they lace (Buh, buh, buh)

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Acrylic nails hold up my titties
I'm the only bitch runnin' my city (Exactly)
If you say that it's up, get with me (Get with me)
They be cappin' in they raps no kizzy (What?)
So I temp check, Fenty my lip gloss from RiRi, it been wet
These hoes be has-beens and have-beens
I been that, that's a fact (That's a fact)
When you see me in person, it's fat (And it's real)
And I know I'm the talk of they chat (What?)
When I pull up, I go to the back (Skrt)
Gotta one up on bitches, I'm three and 0 (Three and 0)
Throwin' shade on her tweets, I ain't see it though (What you say?)
In my DM, fanned out but I peep it though (Huh?)
I got options so it's hard to keep a hoe (Yuh)
The body is tea, they swallowin' me
They all on my dick but they copying me
It's clear she a fan I mean obviously
They slept on a bitch now they tired of me?
I ain't goin' back and forth with gimmicks
Honestly you bitches is a joke
I shit and bitches start to get offended

And I ain't even had to do the most
Bitch, the fuck? (Hahaha)

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Temp check, I got bitches hot
Keep that