On Read

LightSkinKeisha

If a nigga wanna fuck with me, he better be ready to spend that motherfuckin
g bag
I need my motherfuckin' bills paid, I need my hair done, nigga I need like t
hirty inches of fucking Brazilian, nigga
If he ain't breaking bread leave him on read (On read)
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I need my bills paid, nigga, and I want head

Yeah, light skin boss bitch, get him off bitch
Hit the store, swiping everything for what it cost bitch
All that dripping I been doing, I could be a faucet
Got that fire, yeah, that pussy wet, I'm talking Voss bitch
Credit card fraud, making sure the lid match
Leave the store with hella bags, yeah we slid that
Give my girl a high five, bitch, we did that
Navigation, pull me right up where that crib at
Time to fix my wig back, designer be mix matched
He ain't breaking bread, he on read, don't get shit back
Fuckin' 'round, my nails done, we doing Chanel runs
Nigga, cut me in, I need to know 'bout when them bills come
Pretty face gon' fool 'em, we hit licks
Pussy off the chain, I got that sweet finesse
Competition dead, I lay my beefs to rest
Left him on read and now he's depressed

He ain't breaking bread, leave him on read (Period)
And if you ain't gon do it, nigga, don't say it (Period)
And pimpin' ain't dead, just these hoes scared (Period)
I need my bills paid and I want head (Period)
If he ain't breaking bread leave him on read (Period)
And if you ain't gon do it, nigga don't say it (Period)
And pimpin' ain't dead, just these hoes scared (Period)
I need my bills paid and I want head

Look
I asked the big boss nigga where the bread at? (Where the bread at?)
Gotta top me off, nigga, where the head at?
Need that Amex card with no limit (Cha-ching)
Come on don't be scared to let a real bitch spin it
Stiff bitch, like it when my money don't bend
Told a whole knot just to spend it with my best friend
Nigga bet not tell me what he won't do
You bought the last bitch one, I'ma need two
'Cause bag talk is the wave, nigga I ain't playing
If I'm arching, I'm charging, the fuck you saying?
Told you that my love language is monetary
Put some money on my books, nigga, call it commissary
Before a nigga sample my abilities
He gon' have to pay all these utilities
I want my hair done, nails done, rent paid, too
Do I look like a tennis shoe bitch to you?
Nigga, period

He ain't breaking bread, leave him on read (Period)
And if you ain't gon do it, nigga, don't say it (Period)
And pimpin' ain't dead, just these hoes scared (Period)

I need my bills paid and I want head (Period)
If he ain't breaking bread leave him on read (Period)
And if you ain't gon do it, nigga don't say it (Period)
And pimpin' ain't dead, just these hoes scared (Period)
I need my bills paid and I want head

If he ain't breaking bread leave him on read, period
Plus I want head, bitch, I ain't scared, period
Diamonds on me shining like a lighthouse, period
Broke niggas tryna holler, ears ain't hearing it
Automatic start, let it park, I ain't steering it
Boss bitch, make yo' girlfriend try and mirror it
Bank account comma, zero, zero, zero it
Put that on God, make him nod, like heroin

He ain't breaking bread, leave him on read (Period)
And if you ain't gon do it, nigga, don't say it (Period)
And pimpin' ain't dead, just these hoes scared (Period)
I need my bills paid and I want head (Period)
If he ain't breaking bread leave him on read (Period)
And if you ain't gon do it, nigga don't say it (Period)
And pimpin' ain't dead, just these hoes scared (Period)
I need my bills paid and I want head

Y'all niggas always tryna get a bitch number
Like no nigga, you can't have my number, nigga
I don't wanna talk to you, broke-ass nigga, the fuck?
You know what it take to talk to a bitch like me?
Nigga first of all, is you gonna get my nails done? Period
Because you know I like them long shits with all them mother fucking rhinest ones and shit
Like, nigga, stop motherfucking playing
Nigga, I like 5-star dinners too
I want some motherfucking pasta, shrimp, steak, all that shit, nigga
Do it look like...
Don't take me to fucking Popeyes nigga
Do it look like I want a two piece and a biscuit bitch?
Like no nigga, I wanna eat the fuck up
Nigga I'm tryna get full, nigga, like period
And I need my bills paid
And I need my hair done, you know I like frontals, period
I need my edges motherfucking laid, like, what's wrong with y'all broke-ass niggas?
Don't even try to approach me, you're gonna get left on read
On purpose
I'ma make sure that you can see that I left your ass on read, the fuck?

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