

Shake It Off

LightSkinKeisha

VVS, you can see the shit clearly
Go blind, tryna whisper in my earpiece
Maybach, lotta booty in the backseat
Thick ass thighs, like she finna run a track meet
Top down on a Bentley
Broke nigga can't afford, gotta rent these
Hundred bands, don't tempt me
You ain't gotta have the ticket, you can miss me
Big ass titties, and they popping out my blouse
Let him eat it, then I gotta kick him out
Real savage here, yeah, you know what I'm about
I just want the money, I ain't tryna be your spouse
Shake it off
Shake it off
Throw some money on the table, I'ma take it off
Take it off
Bitch, take it off
Sitting on him like he tryna break it off

I am not a broke ho
You be fucking niggas with no money, that's a no no
Bitch, I'm hot like coco
Gotta blow it for you sip it, treat this pussy like espresso
Gater when I step, ho
He gon' lick it like a lizard, got a tongue like a gecko
What's up with that neck though?
Yeah, your diamonds shining, what's gon' happen when I test those?
You a rich bitch? Bitch, I might be
Her nigga wanna FaceTime, tryna sight see
I know these rapping ass bitches don't like me
Fuck a punchline, bitch, you won't fight me

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[?] ain't fucking for no Nikes
Got him camping outside, he a hype beast
Got him licking on the top, like an icy
[?] side piece and your wifey
Designer on my body, [?]
Ice up in my ring, like a bitch playing hockey

I see what you got on, that won't get you through the lobby
[?] praying for a thotty
I'ma get to him, take a trip to him
You won't get him back, if I put my lips to him
And he like it when I talk that freaky shit to him
Grinding on him like he in his mama living room

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