

Followback

lil aaron

I told JUDGE play the beat and I fuck it up

These bitches doing whatever just for a followback
I seen your girl at the club and said I want all of that
She told me she want my kids and I made her swallow that
I told her come to the crib and I never call her back
Well baby sorry that I'm like this
Guess I let the bread get to my head
And baby I ain't tryna wife that
Imma be this way until I'm dead

You can't lock me down, you can't lock me down
Had your chance, it's too late, bitch I'm popping now
Can't keep on rocking out, looking Kawasaki now
Bitches in my Rari now, feeling hella cocky now

I'm dripping sauce like they made me in a lab
Said fuck a job now I'm getting paid in cash
I hate to brag, I paid the tab
Spent 80 racks, and made it back

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She bout to send me some pictures to get them followback
I treat that bitch like my Instagram when I double-tap
She think she know my intentions because of my zodiac
I'm bout to book her a ticket but she ain't coming back
I want to get you alone
I want you give me the dome
I want you fuck me to one of my songs
Give me head like it's a comb
We can roll up and get high as a drone
I like the way that you moan
Imma unfollow you soon as you cum

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