

Fuck nigga I pull up  
You know that I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it

Call up yo' bitch and she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it

That hoe in love, boy I knew it, I knew it  
You gettin' money, then prove it  
You took that bitch to a movie  
And she suck my dick, that's confusing

BB&T money, I'm thumbing through it  
You know that I'm thumbing through it  
BB&T, thumbing through it  
BB&T, thumbing through it

Nigga I gave her a xan, gave her a tab  
Then she started gookin'  
Bitch, staying over her crib  
Gave her the dick, and now she reclusive  
I might go spend me a grand  
I'm tryna mix and praise with the Gucci  
That nigga think I'm a crab  
Because I took his hoe in the jacuzzi  
Made a fellacemate by the stair way  
I hit her bare face  
She said it's no shave  
Bad hair day  
Back in tenth grade, I had half days  
But fuck my half-bae, in the half-way  
I'm west side with it, get it  
If he lie, then we flip him  
Ever since the little jit, wanted to run, my city  
I'm ready to die, boy that ain't no Biggie  
I aim for the side and I bet that I hit you  
You can't take my life bet you wish that you could though  
Get me out my body ain't no Captain Ginyu  
Boy who the fuck in my lane way  
I'm finna nut in her game-face  
I'm tryna' get money and maintain  
But I'd still hack at your mainframe  
I got a good girl she a plain Jane  
I got a bad girl she a Shanae  
I hopped out the porsche in the eight grade  
And my momma ain't seen me since that day

Fuck nigga I pull up  
You know that I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it

Call up yo' bitch and she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it

That hoe in love, boy I knew it, I knew it  
You gettin' money, then prove it  
You took that bitch to a movie  
And she suck my dick, that's confusing

BB&T money, I'm thumbing through it  
You know that I'm thumbing through it  
BB&T, thumbing through it  
BB&T, thumbing through it

You fuck niggas don't really want it with me  
I got thotty packing shawties bodies in piece  
Ridin' big body seeing shawty with [?]  
Hit him with the big [?]  
Don't slip

You momma bought your Preme'  
You a walking lick  
Robbed jit like a bank  
Before' skirting quick with Robb Bank\$

Boot up in the booth  
After I kill niggas  
Sniping niggas off of hoverboard  
Racks in my pocket, they overflowing  
Scare my way in my Versace shades  
Close-lining faggots off of roller-blades  
It's nothing  
Now they smoking reefer  
With the reaper more like blunts fat  
Bitch, Queen Latifa  
Catch a nigga's sombrero  
Peel the cap back  
Don't know how to act when I attack  
Gimmie them racks, bitch, gimmie them racks

Fuck nigga I pull up  
You know that I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it  
You know I do it, I do it

Call up yo' bitch and she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it  
You know she do it, she do it

That hoe in love, boy I knew it, I knew it  
You gettin' money, then prove it  
You took that bitch to a movie  
And she suck my dick, that's confusing

BB&T money, I'm thumbing through it  
You know that I'm thumbing through it  
BB&T, thumbing through it  
BB&T, thumbing through it