

Hottest

Lil Keed

(Ayo, Jee, you did it again)
(WioGotItTurnt)
(Damn, Dior)
Yeah, hahahaha

I'm in this bitch with the (Woo, let's go)

Woo (Let's go)
Baccarat on a shirt, smellin' good (Good)
Bad bitch suck my dick real good (Ayy)
Drop-top in Miami, livin' good (Woah)
Made it out, no cap, still hood
Fuck is you talkin' 'bout?
Most of y'all niggas can't pull no bands out
Went and got me some millions and bad thots
Went and got me some jewelry, I cashed out
Yeah, we had to stay down, knock your man off
And that 7.62 take your man off
You can go for a dash, then I'm backed out, yeah

At this point I don't care about nothin'
Just my daughter, my mama, my money (Slatt, slatt)
I don't give a fuck 'bout none of y'all fuck boys
Treat 'em like a trash truck, nigga, then dump 'em
Yeah, went and secured out the house
Yeah, I put cameras outside, know when y'all fuck boys comin'
Saw the Draco hangin' out my daughter window, when we pull up, ain't no nigg
a gonna run
Think you saw me for nothin', boy, you too crazy
They ain't takin' my shit, you get broad day
Yeah, you know what gon' happen, so play crazy
Yeah, shot after shot, yeah, your car sprayed
It's an opp after opp gettin' laid down
Yeah, she my mopper, she mop 'til I'm all out
She put me outta order, goddamn, gotta wait 'til the next round
Winter-frosted diamonds, first came in, went Balmain
I ain't a big fan of Fendi, but we'll go Cha-nay-nay
And ain't talkin' Martin, nigga, I get high like a Martian, nigga
Leave that boy stiff like an action figure
Me and Spider and... some big drippers

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