You sent a text to that bitch you mad she ain't reply She text my phone like "Tracy, baby I'm outside" I'mma come and let you in, she gon' let me hit Yeah I hit it then she dip, thank you come again You sent a text to that bitch you mad she ain't reply She text my phone like "Tracy, baby I'm outside" I'mma come and let you in, she gon' let me hit Yeah I hit it then she dip, thank you come again

Yeah, her pussy wet but I cannot slip up and fall in love
Yeah she goin' down on me cause she know I'm comin' up
I been ballin', ballin', ballin', ballin', ballin', ballin'
Nigga what the fuck you mean? I'm dunkin' on your team
You sendin' text to her, yeah I'm sittin' next to her yeah
Don't spend no check on her, yeah I get that neck from her yeah
You sendin' text to her, yeah I'm sittin' next to her yeah
Don't spend no check on her, yeah I get that neck from her yeah
Fuck that he said she said, yeah, I finna get to the mula
Blunt long like a ruler, I'm zooted, I'm zooted, I'm zooted
They wonderin' how I do it, she wonderin' who my boo is?
Sorry baby I'm taken, I'm fuckin' the money I finna have babies

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