

One big room full of bad bitches (8x)

Fu got the weed, Marl got the gun  
They say numbers don't lie  
Bitch, I'm not the one  
Hammers in ya face, this is not a dream  
And you get in every page in this magazine  
Bumping UGK, talking about a murder  
We roll a Dr. Jay and then we light that Julius Erving  
I got pussy on the way and pussy on the way out  
Life is a beach and these hoes trying to lay out  
Tunechi, Tunechi, tote the tooly  
Fuck around and pop ya  
My homies got that white girl  
Call it Lady Gaga  
Glock for Tini, nina colada  
Suck, swallow, semen, saliva  
I'm going at your collar  
Fuck you hoe niggas!  
Weezy go hard, you bitches go figure  
Diamonds in my teeth like I'm a fucking dope dealer  
You're a dead man walking: Michael Jackson Thriller  
I'm in one big room, full of bad bitches..

(I'm in one big room, full of bad bitches)

It goes: Tunechi, Tunechi  
tote the tooly, fuck around and pop ya  
My homies got that white girl  
Call it Lady Gaga  
It goes: Tunechi, Tunechi  
tote the tooly, fuck around and pop ya

Back where I started on my set, in black  
All chrome Glock looking like a platinum plaque  
We don't pack extra clips, we pack extra Gats  
And all my hoes dirty like welcome mats  
Til the wheels fall off: I can fix a flat  
If you're scared go to church and get a scripture tat  
Guns the size of children, now don't be childish  
Be with wild-ass niggas and I am the wildest.  
I'm a motherfucker, call me Weezy baby  
And on the end of the barrel I got a sweet potato  
My life is a movie, I got a leading lady  
My rooftop drop back like Tom Brady  
I got the world in my hands, skateboard n' my vans  
And all my boys stay strapped like we live in Iran  
I know what I can do, so bitch I do what I can  
Drop that Sorry 4 the Wait, man  
I'm just saying..

I'm in one big room, full of bad bitches..