

## Thug Love

Loski

Hit her with the thug love  
Show her what a rider do  
She don't like lightskins  
Bae I don't like 'em too  
Pep Guardiola persona  
I'm tryna manage you  
Henny or lean when I'm sippin'  
It's never Malibu

No I don't beef over bitches  
But I'd clap for you  
Guess that's just my pride kicking in  
And I really love the trenches  
But don't like where I've been  
I need a girl that understands me  
Every queen need a king  
She got the brownest of skin  
Open up I'm coming in  
When you ride, take your time  
Grip your waist while you qwin  
Throw it back when I'm behind  
Pretty girl do your thing  
I swear I hate when I'm in jail  
But I'm the richest on the wing  
I feel like Big Mulli  
I'm with Dooley, it's off the top  
Baby, fuck your ex and them niggas  
They all washed  
I ain't gotta say  
Go ask, I let it off  
Diamonds on me hittin'  
My VV's don't stop  
Can I pull up on you?  
You should stay for the night  
And I'm on my way to Paris  
You should hop on this flight (Neeoom)  
And she get her own bag  
Diamonds... Big swag  
I ain't in the mood  
But she gon' make it alright

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