Lud Foe

If your discussion ain't about no money Quit talking then My bitch a immigrant, I like em foreign And she a ten I probably stuck my dick in every dime The Jigga man I hit the club in my chinchilla coat Like Killa Cam The plug shippin me narcotics in I called it in Got so much money on the fuckin floor It's fallin in That lil nigga think you a gorilla With monkey hands Switch different traps I know the police plottin Or runnin in Towards the middle of month

The trap house slow up Nigga, don't bro us Cause you don't know us Better have that fetti right on time if you owe us Re-rock it and sell you the same dope that you sold us Bitch, you must thought I was in love with you I'm done with ya Done fucked around and now she sprung on This young nigga This bitch told me give her some she could put her tongue on I'm lurkin, lookin for someone to put my gun on I just spent a brand new check, got one of my hoes a booty Seven different hoes of the week, they got different duties I do diamonds with this tooly, I knock out your sushi She out her rabbit ass mind think I'm gon eat her coochie Just bought a chopper, named it Bad Azz, Lil Boosie Shit yeah, on fire til I'm runnin out of fuckin fluid She smokin reefer, up and pop a pill, she's a hype ho What's to these faggot ass rappers wearing all these tight clothes?

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Gave her a drink, she cleaned the place, she had a white ass nose I put Malaysian in my bitch, yeah she know [?]
I stick my dick in the rap game, it had a tight asshole
Check out my watch, a lot of diamonds on this white ass gold
I'm a young nigga but God blessed me with a old ass ho
I'm a young nigga but got bodies on this old ass pole
And at fifteen I was runnin wild and fuckin old ass hoes
Steppin on these niggas feet, I know they got some sore ass toes
Bitch, I'm dry whippin tryna turn a half to a whole
And bitch it's only [?]
Everytime I'm in your city its a sold out show
But still my trap house twenty-four and it'll never close

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