

Ocean

Luh Tyler

(Ayo X9)

Ever since the kid got rich they don't like me
I just ran a cheque up in my Nike's
I got a mean bitch, yeah she feisty
Shit I'm smokin' knock you out wit' one hit like Mike Tyson
Stop that ridin' boy, get off my dick
You know you need a license
Get my swag back, put a muzzle on and bust up all that [?]
Tweet her out like my name was Peter, take yo' bitch and pipe her
Boy your trap ain't been workin' for you, you should just retire
All day I'm runnin' up a cheque, I ain't even tired
No cap I'm like a fuckin' jet, you can't get no flier
Get the head, she ain't do her job right, she ain't gettin' hired
After I hit she gon' tell her friends that she fucked Luh Tyler
I told the bitch if she let me beat it, keep it as a secret
Say you rich, boy I gotta see it for me to believe it
[?] hoe, I swear she a demon, I think she need Jesus
I'm so cold, ice got me freezin', I think I'm anaemic
Like a nerd, I wake up I'm geekin' for no fuckin' reason
It's exotic, nigga all this cheefin' got me fuckin' wheezin'
Nigga crazy, say you wanna beat me, boy this shit ain't easy
I'm ballin', bitch I'm in the big league, you lil niggas peepin'
French ho, she just wanna eat, this bitch too easy
What the fuck man and this ho too easy
Fuck a ho, kick her out the door 'cause I don't need it
"You ain't gon' be shit" what they told me
Now I'm rich, I jumped off the bench to ball like Kobe
Tell that boy to get off my dick, this for yo' bitch
Chase a bitch? Pssh, too much fish in the ocean