

# St. Nick

Luh Tyler

I been busy getting to them racks my bag look like Saint Nick  
Yo lil bitch gone fuck  
Just cause I got that sac  
I swear these hoes ain't shit  
I'm chasin this cake  
Nigga I'm getting to the cheese  
I'm doing this so quick  
These niggas always hatin on me I feel like veeze  
Lil bitch get off my dick  
These niggas down bad on they ass ain't gettin no cheese I swear that shit a  
in't it  
Nigga I'm so P  
Ion even think you could name a bad bitch that I ain't hit  
I stayed on the grind  
I know niggas ain't believe in the kid I still ain't quit  
Nigga I got too many flows and too many ho ho hoes  
Just like St Nick

On gang nigga  
I got too many hoes I swear I can't even pick  
On gang nigga  
I got so much racks in my pocket it can't even fit  
On gang yuh  
This nigga broke as a joke  
Lil boy you funny as shit  
On gang nigga  
Don't wanna talk on the phone if it ain't about money and shit  
Bitch [?]  
Don't wanna talk on the phone  
Nigga just leave me alone  
Bitch I'm in my zone  
Like hoe what the fuck is you on [?]  
Tell that bitch that I'm a dog and I just wanna bone  
I'm a dog and I just wanna bone  
I don't even need me a stylist to put that shit on  
I'm finna get in my zone  
Take a nigga bitch and I bet he still playing my song  
I'm on a flight right now bitch I'm on the way to come turn up your city  
Niggas ain't gettin no dough you broke as a joke you gotta be kiddin  
Nigga I stay on the grind my hoes too fine yeah all of them pretty  
Yeah  
I got 123456789  
Bitches with me

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