Man I see her but I hover on the outside, leave her mouth wide Angels on my right side, the devil's on my left side So much codiene in the cup I can't finesse right I can't even find my tek line What you mean? How you mean? There ain't no date night Roll some fucking green, hit the fiend and break the bread righ Keep my business seperate, cos my family be a bit tight Bitches be like (Oh my God you're so tall, what's your real hei Don't you worry, you should really ask me bout my dick size? If I'm coming to your yard I bring a flick knife Cos I really, really, really, really live life I ain't tryna take life, I'm just tryna make mine Couple views now these people wanna dickride Couple views now these niggas wanna dickride Wanna dickride I'm all good over this side Waking up dazed, I'm hungover from the weed All these bruddas they so fake man they just talking to police Put my guy in jail, they need to let him free Bandwagon people they just wanna pree me John Cena in the cut you can't see me You can't see me Stinky ass bitches yeah they stinky like some seaweed Smelling like some seafood Yeah I'm so so elegant but so rude (Hold up, hold up eh) Leave your mrs all wet I don't use lube, I don't own Loubs Yeah I nike it, this thotty really likes it She really likes a big big darg in a trackfit She see me lighting up my spliff with a matchstick Money can never change me I used to re-up on the 3-5 of some lady Look summertime, bring the weed out, bring the lean out eat som e food now yeah I'm weighty Why do these bruddas love to hate me? Why do these bruddas love to hate me? Fuck you, pay me Fuck you, pay me I said fuck you, pay me