

(Ayy, Don D you a fool for this one)

Uh, when I get older I want a Chevy with a soft top  
Do it for my niggas that didn't get to see the ball drop  
Baby mama drama I think he happy that the call dropped  
Birds of a feather flock together will get them all dropped  
Ridin' with some shit that will turn a bus into a 'Vert  
I don't trust no bitch 'cause all her feelings in her skirt  
And that's a PSA  
G'in up his dogs till they ran a relay race  
Gotta show me you a hustler

If I call you bae don't let no other nigga touch yah  
Bag on top of bag and she don't mind if I stuff 'em  
Gotta fuck me like you love me of that liq' 'cause I need it  
And when I'm not myself you know a nigga just be feindin'  
Love in the air so I went and got a Coupe  
I told you if you love me you will never have the truth  
My feelings on this denim since you think I got a stone heart  
'Bout to hit my jeweler just to see if he got Chrome Heart  
Used to run them streets with my brothers but they ain't here n  
o more  
Glock ain't got no lock we ain't gotta put this shit in gear no  
more  
Mm, yeah  
I said this Glock ain't got no lock we ain't gotta put this shi  
t in gear no more

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