

Fiyah

Max B

(Yeah)

Brace yourself when you salute to a bitch
I tell a nigga tie his laces 'cause he new to this shit
Pull a sack out the bag and spend it on me on Fifth
Bulletproof Caddy truck and your Mercedes my gift
Tuh, I be with the shits, you know, somethin' like foreplay
It's dates, pineapples, nigga know how the drawers taste
Catwalk a nigga down in fashion on Broadway
My lil' crashout crashin' 'bout me in broad day
They know how I get down
Name ring bells, tell 'em take it out they mouth
Put it on the check, steppin' on they neck
The naked truth about me is I look better when I get undressed

I know (I know)
I do it for fire (There you go), burn
Before I go (Where we go?)
I'm burning with desire (Burnin', baby)
Need you (I need you)

I'm 'bout to go to see the plug on drip (Drip, on drip)
Used to tell 'em how to love 'em quick (Quick, used to tell 'em)
Now anybody love that quick (Quick, that quick)
Joke, nigga, I don't love no bitch, no
My bitch crazy, she love that dick (Love it)
Cuckoo for crazy, I love that bitch
Streets showed me just love real strict (Uh-huh)
Won't stress like it's big, crash B's ship (Uh)
Haters, they will never get to me (Me)
Top down in the 63
My bitch own two dispensaries
Shit is not, is it meant to be?

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