

(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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