

Don Who Leo

Monaleo

Ayy, Leo, ayy (Uh)

Get off that Don Julio, act a foo-leo (Bitch)

Bitch, I called your motherfuckin' phone, that's how you do me, ho? (Yeah, y eah, uh-huh)

Ayy, bitch, don't let me find out you with a groupie ho (What?)

You gon' be with 2Pac when I come shoot up that studio (Boom-boom-boom)

Nigga

Pulling cards, bitch, this ain't no Yu-Gi-Oh! (Yeah)

I get straight to business and I'm strict, Judge Judy ho (Yeah, yeah, uh-huh)

Wake up on a shitty vibe, damn, I'm a moody ho (Bitch)

Bitches say they lookin' for me, what?

Yeah, okay let's go

Don Julio demon but this face look like an angel, nigga (Bitch)

Bad bitches gettin' drunk (Yeah) as fuck in the club grabbin' our ankles, nigga (Let's go)

Thirty inches don't tangle (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'm taking ass pics with the angles

Huh, I'ma bad bitch like my mama (Huh?), nigga these good genes like Wrangler (Let's go)

Hang the boobs out, so the dudes out

They like "Let me see" (Thot)

Whose house? I really run shit like I'm DMC (Whose house?)

'Cause I got these niggas lined up like the DMV (Slut)

Okay, my house so motherfuckin' (Yeah, yeah) big look like a bnb (Let's go)

He come off the head and nothing else, can't stick no D in me (Slut)

Huh, the head good, he went to college, ICDC (Thot)

He wanna be the only nigga, bitch, it ain't no I in team, come on

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Nigga

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Wake up on a shitty vibe, damn, I'm a moody ho (Bitch, the biggest, aha)

Bitches say they lookin' for me, what? I say, "Who? Leo?" (Huh? Yeah)

Get off that Don Julio, act a foo-leo (Yeah)

Bet that nigga can't even pay yo' bills (Yeah), what you need him for? (Why?)

Bae, I'm stuck in the studio, I ain't cheatin', you ain't gotta call my phone

Ain't gone lie, that pussy extra bald (Yeah), look like 2Pac on it

Pfft, shit, money ain't nothin', I'll boss a bitch up, yup (Yeah)

Get spoiled so much she mad when I take her shopping, she mad for months (Yeah)

I ain't even gone lie, I'm in the club right now turnt, Percs sittin' on my tongue (Woo)

I'ma ahead, I don't want my girl 'round none of these niggas, yeah baby, fuck 'em (Yeah)

That shit so good, I nutted (Woo)

Last nigga ain't on nothin' (Yeah)
On 1942, that Julio, this shit cost money (For real)
On buku liquor, I ain't even gon' lie, bae, I'll take honey (For real)
He ain't fuckin' you right, bae, fuck him
She ain't fuckin' me right, bae, fuck her

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Ayy, bitch, don't let me find out you with a groupie ho
You gon' be with 2Pac when I come shoot up that studio
Nigga
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Wake up on a shitty vibe, damn, I'm a moody ho (Bitch)
Bitches say they lookin' for me, what? I say, "Who? Leo?"