(6lement)

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Uh, turn me up, uh
Turn me up, uh
Turn me up, uh
Huh, turn me up, uh
Ayy, I said I'm lookin' for the sluts, I got my eyes peeled
Ayy, gas hittin', next day, high still
Ayy, of course I took the nigga, bitch, I steal
Got a leg up on all these bitches like a high heel
Rap bitches hatin' on me, know they want my deal
Know they wishin' I would fall off, that's ideal
I'm lookin' for them motherfuckin' thots like an idea
I'ma put this shit together like I'm workin' at Ikea, uh, uh
Ayy, put that pussy on a plate, come here, Charles, your lunch is ready
Wonder why these niggas hooked, I put some shit in they spaghetti
I went VVS veneers, diamond choker, it's baquettes
I'ma put that pussy on him, swear to God he won't forget me (Forget)
Bitch, I never gave pussy, but I'm always servin' cunt (Cunt)
You come drop off bad head, bitch, we won't talk for a month
Drop the lo' in Apple Maps, suit up, bitch, let's go on a hunt
I'ma roll up all my opps, I'ma put 'em in my, huh
Yeah, come on, let's go, yeah, bitch, I'm the one, ho (I'm the one)
All these bitches is my sons, I put that on my son, ho
Hundred bands in my account (Uh), I still pop out with drums, ho (Ho)
I take out her teeth so she can really pop her gums, ho
I'm the one who wear the pants, but I'm not a square
Huh, pussy bald, I get laser, I don't do the Nair
Huh, how is that your nigga, bitch, when he never there?
Huh, drinkin' Don Julio, you hoes on Everclear
How the fuck you say we beefin', bitch? You never made it clear
I done came through, put the high beams on a bitch like a deer
I go on a drill supersober, I don't need a beer (What?)
Huh, pop out and I'm clappin' at these bitches like a cheer
Huh, he from the jungle (Yeah), he my long-neck giraffe
Ayy, I'm way too fuckin' P to send a long paragraph
Ayy, green-ass ho bought the black Forces (Bought the black Forces)
Bitch, that's the wrong pair to have
Ayy, superslut givin' me the googly eyes
I'm sittin' there thinkin', "What the fuck is his name?"
Neck on Venus and Serena, I went and bought a motherfuckin' tennis chain
Ayy, how the fuck is life so easy?
Do a bitch greasy (Ayy), do a nigga sleazy
Outfit crisp, this shit gettin' breezy
I don't need no motherfuckin' slut, a slut need me
I'm gettin' to the mozzarella, this shit gettin' cheesy
I need a people pleaser, nigga, come and please me
Superslut, open mouth, he keep sayin', "Feed me"
He want me to bless him, he not even sneezin'
Huh, what the fuck? I ain't know you was a slut, nigga
Hm, I'ma let him put his thumb in my, hm, yeah, okay
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