

Faneto Freestyle

Monaleo

Aye, big Leo not again
He wanna give me top again
He wanna eat this box again
But I'm indecisive, one day I love him
The next day, he just a thot again
I got the hood on my back
Hell naw I'm not wearing no goddamn cardig-

Aye, big Leo not again
He wanna give me top again
He wanna eat this box again
But I'm indecisive, one day I love him
The next day, he just a thot again
I got the hood on my back
Hell naw I'm not wearing no goddamn cardigan
Get it?
Hoes my kids, but I am not they legal guardians
Aye, he got good brain that nigga a geek
That nigga a smarty pants
When I beat down they block
I'm shaking the spot, and I'm making the party dance
I know some niggas who fucking with Navy Federal
They not Army men
Okay, you treat niggas like they yo' bae?
I treat niggas like they my doormat
Being in school don't mean you safe
Hoe I'll come to wherever yo' dorm at
Hopping on flights don't mean you safe
Hoe I'll come to wherever you board at
Bringing the beef to wherever you stay
I'm Uber Eats, just call me DoorDash
Aye, bitch get yo' pussy ass off Twitter
Hoes be thinking it's sweet cus' I like pink, and I like glitter
Aye, just look at all of my opps, then look at me, that's why they bitter
Aye, I can't date no white man, cus' imma kill him if he say nigga
And I'm not playing (At all)
Too much? Okay, my bad

I'm toning it down, big Leo the talk of the town
I'm going up, so he wanna go down
He told me I'm it, but I'm not a clown
If I ain't nut, then the shit didn't count
Sorry, but I'm not sorry
Pretty as fuck, say I look like a barbie
You want beef, imma turn into Arby's
Get off live, you not iCarly
He calling back to back, I was getting head
I told him my phone was charging
And he believe me cus' I'm kinda charming
He know I'm pretty, but I'm cold hearted
So bitch, do not get me started
Cus' then imma make you a target
If it's smoke, then hoe come spark it
Aye, I still love my nigga
From time to time I just be fucking up
Bae, if you can hear me, I love you
And the way you suck it up

I call him my suction cup
Houston bitch, double cup
And if I lose my nigga, I'm just gone double back and double up
Let's go, he sucking me like he sucking a vape pen
I want it now, nigga I'm not waiting
Knew I was that bitch as soon as I came in
Jumped off of the porch, I ain't need no training
I'm outside, I don't care if it's raining
He got good strokes, but he not painting
He give it up, he don't do no complaining
I'm that bitch, I don't do no explaining
Aye, ouu
That nigga a S-I-M-P, but ain't no squirrels in his pants
I'm riding with Nina, I'm riding with Keisha, but ain't no girls in the van
I kinda feel bad for fucking his face cus' I already know that his girl is a
fan
Ain't nobody stopping big L-E-O, cus' I got the world in my hands