Fuck her so long that she ran out of wind I'm on a website, I'm purchasing BINs AMG kit on my car, that's a band Cartier world on my spectacle lens Bitch on my arm and you know she a ten My partner pulled up and he came and bought ten Pushin' that Bimmer, my car is a sin (Trauma Tone) When I open that pack, niggas smellin' the scent I'm at the top of the Twelve in a pent' Synthetic fraud, I ain't payin' no rent If they raid the spot, then I might do a stint I reach in my pocket and pull out a roll He reach in his pocket and pull out some lint She tryna fuck me, she givin' me hints I go get some money and stay out the mix I'ma open my door, I'ma hop out the whip When I walk in the house, she gon' jump on my dick She gon' take off my clothes, she gon' suck me with spit I just put her on swiping, her ex-nigga sick I just bought her a laptop, now she got the kit She just punched in some numbers, got clothes for her kids Tryna take from the kid, you'll get burnt like a cig' We just left from downtown, she just swiped for a wig We don't do this shit small, we gon' do this shit big She gon' love me forever and never renege I'ma love her the same, I don't fuck with no pigs I ain't talkin' 'bout Taye, but I know niggas dig Put some racks on your head like I work up in Lids Takin' trips out of town, we done hit different banks All the crime that I'm doin', they feel in they state I done already drained the card, agents too late I done already raped an account, they too late

She gon' come fuck me to sleep Backin' up the trap, truck beep, beep Ridin' 'round catchin' plays one deep Got white cards, got cheat sheet Got the fast Benz, this an AMG At the Lakers game watchin' AD And my jewelry cold like AC Royal Oak, dawg, this an AP Shooter ridin' with me like KD Nigga, I'm a chief like KC Bae, I'ma beat like Tay Keith Nigga, I'm a killer, don't make me Ridin' around scammin' in a H3 Red bottom runners, they blue navy These niggas broke, they too lazy Grab a surfboard, I be too wavy