Ah yeah (Ah yeah) Ah yeah (Ah yeah) See I got lots of bad bitches Bitches See I got lots of bad bitches Bitches I got all this money on my mind and I been killin' all this time with bad bi tches See I got lots of bad bitches (I got lots of bad bitches) (Ah yeah) See I got lots of bad bitches We been trappin' out the bando (We been trappin' out the bando) With all these bad bitches Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah You know I be fuckin' with them bad bitches You know why them niggas staying mad witcha Anytime I throw a couple bands on ya (Bands) I just love the way you bruk it down for sure, on my life, yeah Yeah, you know why I been loving the pussy when you ride, keep your knickers 'Cause I ain't wasting the time, we either get alone I'on care who's side's line a nigga steppin' on I gotta roll up and smoke up a blunt Sellin' dreams like "Shawty, you can have what you want" In the room, got her twerking to the O-zone Smoking so strong, money dance with my clothes on I don't know why she be saying 'bout leaving after the one When I look around, the whole Grey Goose done My city, we go wherever we want No limits to nuttin' where I'm from Like, look where I'm from Better yet, look what I done Like, who you think put a nigga on? Laughing at the throwbacks thinking what a nigga become In the mirror, can i see what I want? I came up from none, stayed up above Bitches will come, then I make bitches cum Pray for so long, still it rain in the slum So I been popping bottles, tryna flex on my own I be tellin' bitches "Slow down, go down You could be the one that I hold down" Talkin' like you mean it, I'on know now From she back it up for me, the shit show now Now I take you to the hotel, anything you want girl Smokin' to my own world, I could make your whole world, anything you want gi rl I'm only fuckin' with my day one niggas Started from the bottom, moving dirt on my lonely Was probably in the trap chop-chopping up the Oz's Countin' bands in the cribs, on the road, movin' lowkey I'm only fuckin' with my day one niggas (My day one niggas) Fuck around, do a little dirt on my lonely Treat a bad bitch, [?], now she want me

See me up in the club with the slatt but she want me

She on me, she on me, now she on me

I'm only fuckin' with my day one niggas
Started from the bottom, moving dirt on my lonely (Lonely)
Was probably in the trap chop-chopping up the Oz's
Countin' bands in the cribs, on the road, movin' lowkey

I'm only fuckin' with my day one niggas (My day one niggas)