

Please (Interlude)

Nasty C

Everyday they try to tell me what I can and what I can't do
Nigga please [x2]
Everyday they try to tell me what I can and what I can't do
Nigga please [x2]

Man fuck you

(One more time)

God bless the women of today and how they dress
But shit man I'm telling my bae to hide her breasts
Shit man I'm telling side bae I'm not impressed
Show me something, hold the frontin'
You know I shop for sex
On my rider shit, now I'm thinking positive
Always quick to fuck this ink up on some Junior Lavie shit
All my niggas riding with me, all your niggas ride your dick
And we riding til the end and got no time to stop and piss
I'm a genius, I'm a motherfucking genius I'll admit
Y'all were hypnotized to think a greater being does not exist
All the jets I'm lighting got a nigga high and in private miss
I would shmurda for this money like my name was Bobby bitch
(Everyday) I try to stack the money tall as [?] bitch
If she tripping leave the bitch alone and tell her "Hade, miss"
(Everyday) Wake up and ask myself how to body this
Wake up and smell the fucking coffee man I just bodied this

Everyday they try to tell me wat I can and what I can't do
Nigga please [x2]
Everyday they try to tell me what I can and what I can't do
Nigga please [x2]

One more time