

U Told Us Quit

Nettspend

(Yk, what the fuck?)

(4)

Yeah

Yeah, we jumpin' out the car, say, "What's up?"

Fuck her from the back, fuck her from the front (Aww)

Take her to the front (Ya, ah, ah)

Skip the line, said I'm goin' to the fucking front

They ain't tell you go to the front

You told me quit rappin'

Fuck her from the back, fuck her from the front

You told me quit rappin'

Chilin' in the Benz and we goin' up

You told us quit rappin' (Aww)

Witch gang draped in the fashion

Yeah, you look like a pig while you eatin'

You ain't even eat yet, that's why you fiendin'

And my brother yeah, woah

I'm locked in, that's why you ain't eating (Aww)

In that Benz baby, speeding like a demon

With a bad bitch sucking on my semen

And she want me, she want me for the s... yeah

But I only want her for one season

If I have her for the next, I'll be sneezin'

Hop out with a Glock, yeah, I get to eatin'

And I'm takin' off my pants and she eatin'

You can have her for the next, I don't need it

Yeah, and my brothers in this...

(Hey, yeah)

Walk up to the front, cause they know me

You don't help me pay my bills you don't know me (Yeah, know me)

Stop calling me your homie (Yeah)

Teeth on the bottom of my shoes, I feel sporty

Uh, ooh

She sucking with no hands I might cum

NMP pack, I'm smoking goop

Bad bitch, front row, showing off her boobs

Walk in like, "Get paid" I'm going crazy

Walk in like, "Get paid" Feel so great

Blowing pack out the rooftops [?]

Walk in and they wipe me down, heads rotate

Yeah, she asked me what my hobby was

I told her that I was a gamer

I'm making money off of songs

I said that she thought I would save her

Smoking a big bouquet 'til I'm stoned

Money talking in and out my phone