

Drop-top

OhGeesy

(Island with the cash like Diego)

Ice down the Patek, automatic, check the mathematics, car start with no keys
in

Drop-top whips, we catch breezes, it's easy
I could put you in that foreign
Ayy, your necklace, I'ma charm it
Ayy, I'm the shit, no Charmin
Ayy, a big dog, I'm enormous
My whole arm lit

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Bitch, I'm the shit like number two (Two)
But I'm still number one, that's nothin' new (Nothin' new)
Changed up the whip, changed up the view (Change it)
Iced up your wrist, fill it up with jewels (Fill it up)
Fillin' up your mouth, we do what it do (Fill it up)
We could make noise 'cause the kid at school (Pick him up)
You could talk that shit, you could act a fool
But when you see me out, better play it cool, ayy
We could be in private or be outside (Outside)
Turn a bad bitch to a housewife (To a housewife)
Make a free bitch wanna get cuffed (Cuffed)
All the freaky bitches, we could link up (We could link up)

Drop-top foreign with no keys
Two bad bitches and OhGees
Drop-top foreign with no keys
Two bad bitches with OhGeesy

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I make music for the bitches and for the thugs
I make music for the crib and for the club
For all the sneaky links and the hoes in love
For niggas grip they bitch like they do they gun
For the ones that don't love hoes, but love they bitch a ton
For the hoes that throw it back and never run
For the niggas smokin' gas, the real Runtz (Gas)
Them ones that stack the paper, never need a front (Stack it)
Tryna run me up a bag, give it to my son (Sinny)
I'm tryna fly a new bitch out like every month
Tryna buy a hundred choppers, a hundred drums (Baow)
I'm tryna fuck my bitch all night until we see the sun (See the sun)

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