

## Template

P-Lo

SF fitted gold grill in  
Suzy on the beat watch me kill it  
All I do is go up like the ceiling  
Curry with the shot watch me shimmy  
I ain't timid  
They ain't heard this in a minute  
Real bay boy ain't no gimmick  
Nah I don't trap  
I just hit hoes and make whap  
Everytime I'm on it it's a slap  
Yeah  
That's what the hoes say  
She take molly with the OJ  
Seen yo bitch that's my old thang  
Killed this beat it's a cold case  
Freaky little thing roll the tree up  
Send her one text wanna meet up  
I don't get top with my seat up  
I hit the recline and  
Give the peace sign  
Ain't bout that big, back then I decline  
Red Button not the green one  
Ultralight how I beam up  
Want a hot towel when she clean up  
When you a real boy you don't need much  
I can make something outta nada  
Lightskin thang call me dada  
That sauce got a lot of  
I ain't with that shit that you brought up  
Yeah they heads what I'm coming for  
I'm on the wave while they run the shore  
Yeah they want it but I want It more  
How you running when I got the torch  
Yeah I swear I'm getting started up  
Push a button when I start it up  
She always tell me that I'm hard as fuck  
Pretty thang got me hard as fuck  
I wanna see what it do tho  
Baby you know  
All the hoes wanna kick it like I'm teaching judo  
And I'm the sensei  
You ain't one I'm the template