

# Polygamy

Pardison Fontaine

I know  
I know it must be hard  
Everybody seen them comments bitter  
My nigga, that ain't gon' make you no richer  
Ladies, that ain't gon' make you no thicker  
It won't help you find you no nigga  
I hope that delusional blanket that you wrapped in is comfortable, but I despise you  
I dislike everybody that fuck with you  
You talk real bold behind a fake page  
I know real life is whoopin' your ass like a body blow from Tank [?]  
And for all of those who claim they don't know me after all those years  
But somehow this reached your ears  
While I got your ear  
Suck my dick, you heard? Hahaha  
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)  
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)  
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)

Now they want me gone, it's hard to get rid of me  
I'm just a nigga that grew up on Liberty  
She wanna come and eat up every bit of me  
She probably masturbate to a pic of me  
Gotta be kiddin' me  
I just pulled up in a Urus, you just in one of these Infinity  
I left some folks in the rear view, wasn't as closed as what we appeared to be  
Chain headlight, got batteries in it (Ah), look how it's glistenin'  
It could be big or it could be small, long as it's soft, long as it's jigglin'  
This not a cult, man, this is a ministry, all that I preach is love and serenity  
Whole lot of woman that's in my section, man, you'd think I practice polygamy, uh

Hol' up  
Oh, nah, this is a dangerous time that we in  
You ain't gotta open up my DM, just don't be mad when I slide to your friend  
Leave me on seen, you know what that mean  
I block that bitch, now her text turn green  
She came through and she got what she wanted  
But we never cuddle, I sleep on my stomach  
Crab leg, deep fry, you just drive Nissan, you ain't even bad, you a bitch I cheat on  
Got three chains and I put all three on, spent five racks at the Bed Bath & Beyond  
The sex be bomb, only thing we agree on, fuck her real good, now she sleeps with my tee on  
Straight to the money, type of shit I be on  
Nigga type flash, Draft Day Deon  
Put me in the jungle, I bet I survive  
Pop out with furs and don't be surprised  
I remember workin' a nine to five  
I hit like every lil' bitch on my job  
She wanna shake that lil' shit, well, I'm squeezin' it  
Payin' for pussy, I just don't believe in it

If that's your friend, then yeah, you could bring her  
But if I'm not fuckin' it then I'm not feedin' it  
I lend some niggas some money that ain't pay me back and now them niggas avo  
idin' me  
I guess they needed it more than me, keep that shit, my nigga, I'm just movi  
n' accordingly  
Niggas all talk now, this ain't ClubHouse when I go private, they bring the  
rug out  
Hard in the eight-ball, we bring the love out  
The hood turned niggas into carbo [?] (Woo, ooh-woo, yeah)  
Do it myself or I could order it  
I could just send my lil' doggy coordinates  
I got three businesses, I got three mortgages  
If she is basic then I cannot lay with it, if I do hit it that mean I upgrad  
ed it  
Don't even remember all of their names, I'm not even braggin', I'm lowkey as  
hamed of it  
Way that I'm slangin' it, number like Chamberlain, just hit it once, but shi  
t, I'm okay with it  
I feed my family with this, I don't play with it  
Wanted the money, attention just came with it  
Oh, oh, feminists still on my stomach  
I want the women to have the same rights that I have so she don't gotta ask  
me for nothin'  
Dawg, you gotta hear how I'm comin'  
Knew I'd be rich when I wasn't, if I don't know nothin'  
I know how to pull me a baddie, I know how to get me some money, I really be  
pimpin'  
This shit come out of me, if we gon' do it, then go do it [?]  
Climb up on top of me, tell me it's mine, these bitches love it when we trea  
t 'em like property (Woo-ooh)

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