

Shea Butter

Pardison Fontaine

Yeah (Ah)

(Look at y'all) Said, I treat you like a dog

(Look at) Pass to my dawg

I treat you like a dog, look, look

I said I'm black (Black) like the nigga that's in Blade Runner

My bitch (Bitch) smell like TRESemmé and shea butter

She bad (Ayy), nigga, I can't stay away from her

If she try to block me, get a new phone or change numbers

Ain't no pussy in the pen, I can't do jail cells (Woo)

Lady-love a nigga, I'm the new LL (Ayy)

'Bout to run this whole shit, nigga, you can't tell

I'ma "Hit 'Em Up Style", nigga, Blu Cantrell (Yay)

I said I'm black (Black) like the nigga that's in Blade Runner

My bitch (Woo) smell like TRESemmé and shea butter

She bad (Bad), ni-nigga, I can't stay away from her

Pussy so fire, gotta get some every day from her

I'm not no gangsta (Ayy), I ain't no killa, I ain't no crook

But I ain't pussy (Swear to god) and I ain't playing by the book

Don't you bring her (Don't you bring her) to my show you'll get her took

She said I look good and I rap how I look (Yay)

Swear that I just knew that it would be like this (Woo)

Ate out from the back, that's how I keep my bitch (Ayy)

'Fore I pull up to your bar, girl, I beat my dick

She don't open my DM, then I delete my shit (Yay)

I send her all these blue strips (Ayy) for all these Ben Franklins (Ayy)

Bad girls love me, I got silk pillowcases (Woo)

You gon' have me calling your phone on them crazy hours (Bitch)

So, girl, I look at you and I think baby shower (Ooh)

I said, "I heard about your ex (Ex), story is depressing (Ayy)

I see you two ways, naked and undressing" (Eee)

Sometimes you call me Pardi, sometimes you call me Section (Ayy)

She know she call me Big Poppa when I'm in that small intestine (Ooh)

'Cause I'm black (Black) like the nigga that's in Blade Runner

My bitch (Woo) smell like TRESemmé and shea butter

She bad (Bad), nigga, I can't stay away from her

If she try to block me, get a new phone or change numbers (Yay)

Ain't no pussy in the pen, I can't do jail cells (Ayy)

La-lady love a nigga, I'm the new LL (Ooh)

'Bout to run this whole shit, nigga, you can't tell

I'ma "Hit 'Em Up Style", nigga, Blu Cantrell (Blah)

I said she light in the rack (Rack), heavy in the back (Ooh)

I'm so stuck on what you got, I don't notice what you lack

I don't care about your ex, he'll never get it back

And he better not call, that's how niggas get attacked (Blah)

I said I'm light on my toes but I'm dark with the liquor (Yuh)

Long with the money but I'm short with the temper (Yuh)

Call me .40 Trey Songz, I go hard with the trigga (Yuh)

I'ma wipe your whole gang, shoot up all of its members (Pew, pew, pew, pew)

Did a song with Cardi B (B), now Ne-Yo and Adele (Yeah)

You say that that's your girl but she make it hard to tell (Ayy)

I used to rock FUBU (FUBU), now I wear Chanel

I might buy a turtleneck, I'm comin' out my shell (Ayy)

I want you, gotta have you, I don't think you understand (You don't)

I heard you when you told me you already got a man (So?)
That nigga probably love you but can't fuck you like I can
You need a man in your pussy, not a pussy as your man (Ayy, woo)

And I'm black (Black) like the nigga that's in Blade Runner
My bitch (Woo), smell like TRESemmé and shea butter
She bad (Bad), nigga, I can't stay away from her
If she try to block me, get a new phone or change numbers (Yay)
Ain't no pussy in the pen, I can't do jail cells (Ayy)
La-lady love a nigga, I'm the new LL (Ooh)
'Bout to run this whole shit, nigga, you can't tell
I'ma "Hit 'Em Up Style", nigga, Blu Cantrell (Blah)