

# That's Cute

Pardison Fontaine

Selfish yo (Buddha bless this beat)

Wu-Tang, I don't got a rezzer  
She be throwin' ass in the Sprinter  
I be countin' racks on the shitter  
Your baby mama bad, I got the sitter  
I been doin' bad, I'm a sinner  
She a rebound, I'm a sinner  
Gab on his finger from the trigger  
Water on me like a Brita, uh

First off bitch you talkin' to a don-don

To a don-don

It's whatever niggas wanna do, I'm on that time-time (Yeah)

I'm gettin' chicken out of that box, it's like Bonchon (Yeah)

Velour sweats, might pop out of some Sean John

Woo

Lay it down on her tummy, Black Force my gummies, uh

I'ma leave it all in her, she like her eggs a lil' runny

Have her legs all shaky, all my bitches gettin' naked

Nan nigga gon' stop me, nan nigga gon'

Y'all niggas finna make me, I be lit when I'm eighty (Woo, yeah)

Boy, I'm the biggest out

Whole lot of R.I.P's in your bio, y'all getting' spinned a lot (Yeah)

Pardi, what are you doing

Shit your nigga not

I spend five racks on these rings and she getting finger popped (That's crazy)

Gettin' money, that's cute (That's cute)

New bag, that's cute (That's cute)

High class, that's cute

Lil' ho ass, that's cute, aye

Take a bitch out the loop

Friends bad, that's group

Gram guns like a loop

Real bad, that's cute

New bag, that's cute, new ass, that's cute

You bad, that's cute, ho ass, you cute

You mad, that's cute, you mad, that's cute

You mad, that's cute, you mad, that's cute

Alfredo and mistakes, only thing hoes know how to make

If they still there then I'm not late, I thought we was on a break

Strip club on our first date, CVS be open late

I lick the whole side of her face, I love you, girl, like Andrew Tate

Two black trucks, that's how I move, fuck till she say I'm being cruel

I'm so straight on y'all fuck niggas, I don't even bend the top of my shoes

Bad bitch topless in my pool, I can sing, I don't need no tone, ooh ooh ooh

Talking 'bout millions, I got it in cash

Talking 'bout millions, you got it in views

I'm at the bag, you going outside, y'all lil' niggas must got it confused

Bad bitch, she tryna get flew, Baccarat, I got that whoop

I just got back in my groove, lose to y'all niggas, I refuse

Pretty hoes get Pucci, I put a hole in a goofy

She bad bad like Rubi, a classy lady like Suki

Get me roll on like sushi, my hood hoes love Tubi  
She walked in it was laid down, she walked out it was poofy  
That's crazy

Gettin' money, that's cute (That's cute)  
New bag, that's cute (That's cute)  
High class, that's cute  
Lil' ho ass, that's cute, aye  
That's cute  
Take a bitch out the loop  
Friends bad, that's group  
Gram guns like a loop  
Real bad, that's cute  
New bag, that's cute, new ass, that's cute  
You bad, that's cute, ho ass, you cute  
You mad, that's cute, you mad, that's cute  
You mad, that's cute, you mad, that's cute