

mudbone

Paris Texas

Ayy, said I told you it's gon' take a minute
Huh, it ain't no swag unless them niggas in it
Ah, got a hundred on the dashboard
Asphyxiation, she want me to choke her with a camcorder
Aw, oh
That couldn't be my bitch
That couldn't be my bitch
That couldn't be my bitch, hell nah
Huh, huh, huh
Counting up racks, I'm rich, huh
Counting up racks, I'm rich, huh
Counting up racks, I'm rich, yeah

Mental
I get mental
Jump around this ho, better run it
Let's go dummy
Let's get dummy
Only do this once, we can't settle
For the middle
Let's get mental
Jump around this ho, better run it
Let's go dummy
Let's get dummy
Niggas know I'm on one

Pull up to the château
Chilling with a gap tooth
Popping with the metal
My heart vexed
Stupid lil' bitch
Stupid lil' bitch
Fuckin' on a hick
They like my n- (Woah)
Niggas Rick Owen
Signing with an omen
I need a milla
Ghost like miller
Niggas wanna ball out
Pull up with the scars out
Niggas know far out
Wait

Mental
I get mental
Jump around this ho, better run it
Let's go dummy
Let's get dummy
Only do this once, we can't settle
For the middle
Let's get mental
Jump around this ho, better run it
Let's go dummy
Let's get dummy
Niggas know I'm on one

First things first, I wanna touch that thot

If I wanna get it, then I go, and then it's got
I got her just glitching, speaking tongues, I hit her spot
I just money spread, I hit a séance on the spot
Jehovah-hovah-hovah, watch me turn up, oh my God
It's so many levels 'fore you ever see the top
She reaching for heaven, she a angel in my eyes
I'ma melt her wings before I ever let it fly