

No Questions

Philthy Rich

(Reuel, stop playin' with these niggas)
Ayy, it's Philthy, nigga
Let me try somethin' different
Uh-huh, look

Have you ever fucked a nigga in the back of his foreign?
I could teach you how to hustle and stack up your coins
Online classes, but strip in the night
Low mileage on her, she keepin' it tight
Got her out that Honda and jumped in that Benz
Bad bitches link up, just her and her friends
Gave her fifty thou', told her open up a business
We gon' keep it in your name, you know them people trippin'
She done seen me at my lowest, seen me at my highest
You know health is wealth, so you know she on a diet
She done met mom, so she considered fam
Her best friend hooked us up, she the middleman, it's Philthy

Would you love me in the Bentley?
Would you love me on the bus?
Bring her down to my section
See how I was raised up
And baby, if you let me
I'ma teach you how to trust
And I bet with no questions
You got your mind made up

Look
She never intimidated by another bitch
Got my heart broke, so I could never love a bitch
Cosmetology class, she an esthetician
Culinary arts when she in the kitchen
She a lady in the streets, a freak in the sheets
She got her body done and took them braces off her teeth
She take care of business like she 'posed to
Her baby daddy the only nigga she was close to
Her bills never late, always on time
Her period never late, always on time
She done met my kids, so she considered fam
Her best friend hooked us up, she the middleman, it's Philthy

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