

Bitch, Park Backwards

Pouya

Walk up in the spot, make that bitch pop (Bitch pop)
Rollie is a 40, ain't no tickin' on this wristwatch
Pit stop off-brand rappers, flip flop (Flip flop)
Man, it's so lonely at the tip-top

I don't wanna fuck these hoes but they wanna fuck me (Yuh)
My OG said he really missed the old me (Yuh)
Too well known, got me movin' low-key (Yuh)
OE sippin', got me liftin' both feet, yuh (Yuh, yuh, ayy, yuh)

Fuckin' on the road, bring them bags home (Bring them bags in)
Wouldn't touch yo' bitch even if she had a bag on
Headfirst shots make yo' head burst (Make yo' head burst)
I be smokin' on 'Woods, full of pressure 'til my head hurt (Ayy
, yuh)

Wouldn't touch yo' bitch with a broomstick (Yuh, broomstick)
Keep it quiet, baby, tighten up them loose lips (Loose lips)
I make records, got no job, I never do shit
Sit up on my ass and put on for my district (Yuh, yuh)

Stake me in a junior and a black Benz, no tints
So the hoes see when me and Pou slidin' in
Broke boys pop like the ties that you ridin' in
If you got smoke, got a hole you can hide in

Never goin' back to being broke (Yuh)
Sleepin' on the floor, momma thought I was a joke (Yuh)
Now I'm doin' well, 'cept more hungry than before (Yuh)
Found a way to live with all these suicide notes, yuh (Yuh, yuh
, yuh)

I eat what I want, I'm attractive (Ya dig?)
Got a money belly and I'm fuckin' on an actress
Still trappin' bows for the practice (Yuh, practice)
I'ma step on her work, when I see you, I'ma tax it (Ayy, yuh, a
yy, yuh, yuh)

Yo' bitch suck dick for me and my crew
If you want smoke, then you can come through
Yo' bitch suck dick for me and my crew
If you want smoke, then you can come through