

## Clip

Pouya

Clip on ya bitch, suck my dick for the Hell of it  
Runnin' away from your problems  
Don't mean that you're solving them  
The rum is red, the red is rum  
I just wanna cum up on your tummy, just for fun  
Stick her in by, time to run  
When it's all said and done, I'll be the one chillin' in London  
With my cousin, not thinkin' 'bout nothin' but the motherfuckin'  
' cash  
Pass her ass to my homies, now her ass is grass  
Dip really fast, it's all part of my master plan  
I'm the motherfuckin' man with the cash in my hand  
Haters will never understand the [?] with my left hand (Pa)  
You fleein', I'm seen on the scene  
With the fiends that don't give a fuck, bustin' shouts  
Killin' and rippin' and dippin', I'm straight to the club  
My words are like floods  
Of the blood that's rollin' down your neck, better get respect  
Go up and down in your bitch like elevatedness 'til I get my ch  
eck

Clip on ya bitch, suck my dick for the Hell of it  
Clip on my bitch, suck a dick for the Hell of it  
Clip on ya bitch, suck a dick for the Hell of it  
Clip, fuck my bitch

Red Table Studios, I see you