

I stuck to myself and it worked out  
Middle finger to you rappers in the dirt now  
Stop callin ma phone, I don't wanna get booked  
Sheryl should've put the pussy out from the jump  
These ghetto type rappers needa let go  
Can't even match the mans tempo, nonetheless the style  
Got her sweating out the pussy, looking like she ran a mile  
100 miles for a hoe to get dick, white trash from connecticut  
She even let everyone in the sprinter hit  
Gotta hope that the condom on my dick don't slip  
Pull up with a Glock and a flock, ready to pop off for nothin'  
The old man be working, the young man be stuntin'  
Get from my face I don't want a discussion  
I already know that my music disgustin'

Ey!

Fall in love with the pussy, man you got the game fucked up  
Every bitch in this world just another slut  
Get my dick sucked and kick 'em out the door  
Cold hearted ramirez, I'll never love a fucking hoe  
G-5-9 till the day I fucking die, suicidal thoughts runnin' inside of my fucking mind  
Membrane lobe on the cocaine, swervin' in another motherfucking six lane  
Hold up...  
Bitch I be pimpin', I'm fucking these women  
I'm raw-doggin' hoes in the back of the building  
I feel like a villian, I twist and then smoke the prescription  
There's no competition, ya feel me?  
Bitch I'm a God damn pimp, no love for a hoe when I look for a trick, the game is too thick  
I soft it up quick, when I say it's all over with, you better believe that shit