

Robin Hood

Pressa

Ooh, give you my all right now
It's kind of hard to trust my friends right now, I was
Ridin' Downtown
Fuck with me, I'll pay your rent right now, baby, oh
It's our time right now
They jealous, envy, I got M's right now
Red Ferrari, feel like Robin Hood, I been
Checkin' in to see if Robin's good
Where I'm from, it's so wild, wild, wild
Another murder, another shooting Downtown
All this pain, it's like ow, ow, ow
Don't know the feeling when the judge give L's, y'all
So tired of the rrah, rrah, rrah, rrah
Baby, I need that now, now, now, now
They know I'm smokin' Deadmihana
Niggas fake, a lil' short from a dollar
I'm with the killers and the robbers (Robbers)
Drivin' the stolen Impala ('Pala)
I don't need half, I need all, yeah
How you get them ass up in them joggers?
I took the risk, I tried to gamble
I watched it foldin' and unravel
I book her flight 'cause she don't travel

She get dressed just to come to my house to take it off (Take it off)
We one glass of wine away from makin' out (Makin' out)
She might have put something in my drink, I'm trippin' out (Trippin' out)
'Cause I swear sex is way better raw, just hear me out (Hear me out)

She get dressed just to come to my house to take it off
We one glass of wine away from makin' out
She probably put something in my drink, I'm trippin' out
'Cause I swear sex is way better raw, just hear me out

She ask me if I love her, I tell her "See, I don't know yet"
Pretty little dirty, she tell me she come from Georgia
You gorgeous, impossible for you to go unnoticed (Oh, oh, oh, oh)
So I touch on your body until you have to let me in
I'm so toxic, baby, see I'm the type to pull your hair
We ain't make it to the room, start kissin' by the stairs
Quit your job, she say she rather run around here
I made a million dollars, and I ain't even grow a beard
Say you gon' leave, honestly I don't care
(I made a million dollars, I went and blew it in the air)
I pick her up, and then I throw her on the chair
Take off your clothes
I'm pullin' off Louis and Chanel, I love your swag
I love the way you walk around the house
I love the way you walk up in them heels
I love the way you walk, baby

She get dressed just to come to my house to take it off
She probably put something in my drink, I'm trippin' out
We one glass of wine away from makin' out, oh, baby

I'm tired takin' bitches to the crib
Stayin' for the night and leavin' with my Chrome Heart hoodie

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