

(Tell me you love me)  
Brrr  
(Cxb, know he go crazy)  
Brrr, brrr  
(Tell me you love me)  
Uh-oh  
I got the engine, and I'm on some man shit  
I thought that that was some man shit (Prr)  
I thought that that was the way that you said, that was from my understandment  
Aw, yeah  
Man, a nigga just rappin' at this point

I8 go vroom, skrrt  
When I spin off the block with a whole hunnid racks in my pants (My pants)  
I don't know about you, but I'ma die for my mans (My mans)  
Steady thinkin' 'bout you, can't get lil' ma out my head (Head)  
Try to run from the truth, just like you do, but I can't  
Shawty fuckin' my nigga, no Al Pacino  
Glock work on the block, no Scarface  
Had a bond in your court, you ain't pass me the rock  
I took the Penny Hardaway  
Nigga talkin' extorted, get hit with the mop  
I'm geeked out, Roxies, broad day  
Man, I need me a baddie like Nicki Minaj  
Come put that pussy on me

Girl, that pussy so good, when I fuck, I be sweatin'  
Model bitch from the hood, she be chasin' that fetty  
She wanna put that period blood inside my food, no spaghetti  
Baby, I'm the superior, I came from the mud  
My whole damn life, I been war ready  
He say, she say, she say, he say, baby, why that really matter?  
Like why we can't talk 'bout investments?  
Girl, you know I bang blue, you could go get a better man  
Go to rink after school, that lil' mama intelligent  
All I think 'bout is you, man, I think that you Heaven-sent  
We go straight to the top, that's the place they ain't never been  
I be sippin' on Wock', on that shit, I spent heavy bands  
I'm in love with this thot, ain't nobody got better than  
Nigga, I'm with the mob, go to war with the Taliban  
Goin' all the way up (Skrtrt, skrrt)  
I just wanna go all the way up  
When I skrrt off the block (Woo, skrrt, skrrt, okay, let's go)  
In a brand new i8, yeah

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I need me a Cardi, without the B, you know I'm C'ed out (Uh)  
Whole Lotta Red, no Playboi Carti, leave his corner  
No, I no longer want her around me, bitch, I'm goin' up  
My dick way longer, make her suck it, got her throwin' up  
Shit get real in the field, no Ricky Bobby  
Know these niggas gon' squeal like Mickey talkin'  
Quick to empty the steel like Ricky caught 'em  
Wanna fuck on Ochocinco daughter  
No, I can't even swim but I'm deep in that water  
They don't know how it feel, so I smoke a whole quarter  
First 48, no Law & Order  
Bitch better go get her drawers in order  
He ain't really gon' shoot that, you ain't thuggin'  
You ain't thuggin'  
I might come through with a blue-flag Crip like Danny Glover (Ooh-wee-ooh)  
I fucked her once, but I don't really know her  
So, tell me how the fuck you love me, stupid motherfucker? (Motherfucker)

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