

Please

Stop acting like the Henney's too much for you
That burn in your throat helps you feel more comfortable
Bad women never seen alone there's always a bunch of you
Snapchat shawty you look so untouchable
I be in my feels thinking of you with another dude
I don't give a fuck call me mushy
I done did too many swan dives inside that pussy
And I'm just being honest
I been swimming and seen the bottom
I done seen it all
From women strictly attracted to gold
To independents who get it on their own
You could've been born in the sixties
Where you get all that soul
Send me a couple nasty pictures from your camera roll
We could roll something, help to relieve the tension
Niggas all in your DM's and your Twitter mentions
But that just comes with the type of face that you have
But its mine, so too bad

On ice, all night
Chilling shawty
Let me know what you've got for me
On ice, all night
Chilling lately
My focus
You're the coldest

I swear I must got more game than an old man beard
Baby got the sauce, she an ol' Pam Grier
Gas cans with the fire and passing
Every minute that expire and passes
Puff puff, ashes, marshmallows, Aspen salt on this mattress
I love the head and the way it lay down
Loving the beautiful price, pay it now
Stay around
Call off work and just lay around
Say she from the town but that [?] Decatur now
Say all the bad bitches at the Sundays
Need to know right now if its unsafe
I ain't trying to spend time in line
To get your lineman if its not cool to run plays
Get it right, get a room
You don't need to spend the night
I left the cliff and this chick who just threw me love
I was fuckin with that, fuckin with that, groupie love

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