

Wing Stop

Rick Ross

Ay you already know who it is man, Pretty Boy's on deck
Yeah I said it man. You see a high rise on the left
Shout out to West Oakland. You see the water front on the right
Shout out West Berkeley, we getting it in
Ay man, I do what I want, every day
Ay man, show price is going up, running up
We doing every thing. Yeah like I said man, Pretty Boy's in this bitch
Ay man, I know Lil B, you feel me?

Flexing Courtney money, and I look like Rick Ross Figaro
Flexing ten bitches and you know what it cost
Tiny shirts, tiny pants, bitches want the boss
I still got bitches, I look like Rick Ross Figaro
Flexing Courtney money, bitch you know what it cost
Shouts out to my girls, I'm gon' trick all them off
I might just trick on a bitch right now buy pussy
I might buy a bitch, a car or a house I buy pussy
Fall in my trap, bitch, you know I'm so foul
Fucked her in the ass then I fucked her in the mouth
When you getting money, bitches don't make a sound
What bitch? You're riding in the coupe Figaro
I know Lil B, he fucked my bitch too Damn
I know the Based God but he's too rad
You niggas keep stealing swag, fuck you and your money
I'm a pretty bitch, I'm 2Pac and I'm thuggy

Flexing Courtney money and I look like Rick Ross [x8]

Flexing true bitches and my life on the edge
Nigga, Quavo stole my swag, bitch, I don't drink beer Figaro
Man, I might put hands on a bitch right now
Man, I might flash on a fucking bitch right now
Man, I'm in the strip club stealing money off the floor
Put her in a bad position, take her pussy and I'm gone
Fuck these hoes need to get their priorities straight
Man, I just might take my young bitch on a date I'm cool
I might take your case, I'm not living straight
Bitch, twenty grand, so I'm starting to think that I'm Mase Woo
Child support me? Almost knocked the bitch out
Want a million in back child support? Ho I'm running in your house
Child support me? That's the shit you don't do
A lot of niggas stole my swag, bitch you don't got the juice Woo
Seen a real nigga, bitch, I'm living proof
I know Lil B, bitch, what about you? Based God

Yeah man, fuck these niggas you know what I'm saying
Baby momma drama all that shit man?
I don't care though, you know we rocking up
You know what I'm saying?
Unsigned nigga
Twenty grand shows bitch, you know what I'm sayin?
We ain't playing. fuck em, Lil B, man, we ain't doin this
Yahimsayin? Popping up nigga, every day bitch
Yup like I said man, shout out to Lil B, we do this here