

Bitch

Boy, you don't wanna race, this a six-point-four liter
Supercharged up, and this bitch a four-seater
Don't approach Rio when he high, he like to ho people
I ain't sippin' drank unless I get it from my own people
I just stuck the tip in, she hollerin', "Oh, Jesus"
Made a hundred K with my pops, he an old genius
I'm still doing fill-ups, I got old Visa
Take me ten minutes to heat up like a cold pizza

The Hellcat loud as fuck, I love to cold start it
This a 2020, bitch, this ain't no old Charger
Crank this bitch from a mile away with a remote starter
I'm finna peel these potatoes, bring me a bowl of water
Heard doggy sniff a lot of blow, he got a nose problem
This an FN Five-seveN, this ain't no chopper
I could drop a hundred shots out this bitch with no problem
Use the Glock to drop the promoter, this bitch a show stopper

Unc' been doin' lines all night, he got a coke problem
Heard you went to school four extra years, ain't get no smarter
Cut my bitch off 'cause she borin' like a soap opera
Sellin' hoop seats around the world, Harlem Globetrotter
Bitch, I'm serious
Knock my bitch tooth out her mouth for sayin' period (Period, pooh)
Now the bitch talkin' 'bout she gay, she just curious
Hit 96, I need a driver that's experienced

I don't want no fuckin' Wockhardt, bring me a pint of red
I just smoked a pack of Blacks, now I'm lightheaded
Made my bitch swallow twenty grams and told her digest it
I can bust a K with my left, but I'm right-handed
I'm ambidextrous
Broke a metal fork cookin' up, I got a heavy wrist
Bitch, don't call me by my government when I'm selling tenths
Pull up to the trap, knock on the door, and ask for Darius

Hi, my name Mike, I'm a rapper, I like sellin' shit
Got an eight a red from the pharm', paid eleven cents
We movin' up past the Eastside, fuck the Jeffersons
Big bro slid in the 'Vette, look like a peppermint
I still want that Aston Martin
Nephew popped eight Xanny bars and crashed the Charger
I tried to help you get a bag, but your ass retarded
Hit the road with eighty thousand cash in the stash compartment

The AR got monkey nuts and a collar on it
I don't like to shoot this bitch at night 'cause it holler, don't it?
Pulled up on an opp and made him strip, threw a dollar on him
I think Frank just passed out, throw some water on him
I got the best work
I been itchin' for two days, these the best Percs
Seven hundred seven horsepower'll make your neck jerk
Bitch pussy broke and start bleedin', but her neck work