FN's in all the doors
Bitches on all they fours
Business is first of course
Display the art of war
No institution she with the movement without a force
Can't be a boss ass bitch you screamin' child support

Don't get ahead of yo' feelings I'm into medicine healin'
You in the bed with a villain better than last time
Shit chop the head off the chicken livin' the fast life shit
Gotta sacrifice the livin' for the life above average
Stompin' in my Lanvin's
Oops I mean Lanvin's
Rich like I'm Lonwuan
Long live Lonwuan
Perignon in a glass let it splash down yo' titties slurpin' won
ton

I made us dinner reservations
I'm gone pull up in a minute I be waitin'
I'm in this bullet proof it's all black
We bringin' the sauce back
Don't be the one to leave and crawl back

I made us dinner reservations
I be in the back waitin'
See it's your hair for me
And what you wear for me
It's how the lights hit your features and how you stare at me
No weapon formed we steppin' on 'em apparently
And after retail therapy we got somewhere to be

I made us dinner reservations
I'm gone pull up in a minute I be waitin'
I'm in this bullet proof it's all black
We bringin' the sauce back
Don't be the one to leave and crawl back

I made us dinner reservations
I be in the back waitin' (I be in the back waitin')
I made us dinner reservations
I be in the back waitin'
I made us dinner reservations
I be in the back waitin'