

L3V3L

Rob Vicious

Yeah
Wait, bitch
What you say, bitch, say, bitch? (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
What you say, bitch? Hold on, wait, wait, bitch
What you say, bitch? Hold on, wait, wait

Sick of these niggas, I'm sick of these bitches
You ain't real, you a real fuck nigga, no lie
These bitches fake sisters, got two bitches kissin'
Feelin' like Three 6, nigga, I stay fly
Don't get it fucked up, I still pull up
Set one of these bitch ass niggas on fire
That fuck nigga shit 'round here won't fly
Lil' nigga, real recognize real, no lie
I'ma tell you how it feel, keep it real, no lie
Popped a bean last night, nigga, I'm still high
Keep rollin' that dope, bitch, let's get fried
I won't check no ho and I don't get tired
If she get in that dope, then she got my eye
If it ain't no dope, nigga, I ain't buy it
I don't trap no more, lil' nigga, I'm lyin'
These niggas want smoke 'til they start dyin'

Hold on, wait, bitch
What you say, bitch?
All these banana clips
I go apeshit
I said, I said wait, bitch
Break your bank, bitch
Go ask them other bitches
Ho, I ain't shit

Big bro, I just hit a Karo for some lean, lean, lean, ayy
Good pour, hit it with the Karo and it still look clean, yeah
Fuck ho, she wanna fuck for a bean, bean, bean, ayy
Money rolls, nigga, gang gang on the same damn thing, yeah
These niggas, they can't even reach my level
Fuck a fuck nigga, don't make me reach my metal
Wife a slut, nah, I want head, baby, we can't settle
Light you up, yeah, had to tell the lil' bitch, "You ain't special"
You ain't on that same shit, then you should get 'round
Came up sellin' crack rock, but I want bricks now
Yeah, rob you for the money, pussy nigga, better get down
If it ain't some money, I don't wanna know the get-down
Way that I be flexin', I might dick a nigga bitch down
Already hit, so lil' bitch, I gotta dip now

Sick of these niggas, I'm sick of these bitches
You ain't real, you a real fuck nigga, no lie
These bitches fake sisters, got two bitches kissin'
Feelin' like Three 6, nigga, I stay fly
Don't get it fucked up, I still pull up
Set one of these bitch ass niggas on fire
That fuck nigga shit 'round here won't fly
Lil' nigga, real recognize real, no lie
I'ma tell you how it feel, keep it real, no lie
Popped a bean last night, nigga, I'm still high

Keep rollin' that dope, bitch, let's get fried
I won't check no ho and I don't get tired
If she get in that dope, then she got my eye
If it ain't no dope, nigga, I ain't buy it
I don't trap no more, lil' nigga, I'm lyin'
These niggas want smoke 'til they start dyin'

Hold on, wait, bitch
What you say, bitch?
I said, I said wait, bitch
What you say, bitch?
Hold on, wait, bitch, wait, bitch
What you say, bitch?
I said, I said wait, bitch
What you say, bitch?