

# Bentley Mulsanne

Rob49

Yeah

I know a couple niggas who say they up but niggas lyin'  
I know a couple niggas who say they step but niggas ain't die  
Every time the police kick my door 49 gon' tell a lie  
I know a couple niggas who say they rich but I don't believe it  
Brand new Bentley Mulsanne bag this bitch in backward yeah  
And I'm still a trap star I got my cake up anime  
I'm in Miami with vibes girl look at the sky I'm dropping the top yeah  
I don't care who niggas is depending the price yeah I'm copping a knock yeah

How you out here hoeing niggas beat that box up Sunday listen  
I done got my check up on them all that country shit ain't normal  
I done see some goofies die young cause that street shit ain't for them  
I think she so bad but that shit dead cause I don't like her brother  
Cosign with them rack on me  
Bitch come fuck me like you need me  
How you saying stop the cap but you ain't practice what you preaching  
They just trying to beat a nigga  
In love with the hoes I'm hitting  
I heard real ones finally got  
the ball well tell em pass it to me  
Yeah got my cake back up got my check up nigga  
Yeah fucking groupy sluts in a Maybach truck nigga  
Yeah before this label shit me and bro nem been had A&Rs  
Yeah I been hustling hard I made three hundo in a mouth

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I ain't been feeling the same

I been feeling like niggas wanna see me lose but calling me gang  
That shit hurt my soul cause I show love when niggas ain't  
I ain't have a thing I washed my ass in off in the sink  
Bitch don't touch me I got rank  
I wished niggas stopped the hatin' cause I'm his girlfriend favorite  
Young and rich and turnt fasho I'm balling like a Laker  
How the fuck you said you bossin' up you a fuckin' worker  
Took her out the strip club and turnt her up man you done with twerking

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