

4PEAT

Robb Bank\$

Yeah, Gettin' too overzealous

Cris Dinero

Straight pulled out my dick, let her smell it

I think I might be happy (Yeah, yeah)

Let's get it, woo woo woo

Yeah, yeah, yeah, you dig?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, you dig?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, you dig?

You dig? SSET, ayy

I done have way too many niggas back down off a stare (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Fell off so quick, God forgot you was there

Bitch I look like Griffith, I ain't dye my hair (Yeah, yeah yeah)

You can't beat me boy, I was born from despair, real nigga shit (Yeah yeah y eah)

Hop out the A, straight in your bitch, huh huh (Yeah)

I need a check, I'm teacher pet, huh huh (Yeah, happy)

She wanna fuck, I wanna lick, make her scream phone (Set, yeah yeah yeah)

Make it rain, make it storm, coulda look at me like God (Whoa)

New bitch bad as fuck, little nigga back it up (Yeah yeah, yeah yeah)

Phone add it up, new coupe I pass you up

I could get your s-w-a-g-agger up (Set set set)

Nigga these ain't Swarovski crystals

Grab my pistol, my flavor ain't artificial

Said I only rap 'bout bitches, nigga I get it

I let ya count them with' me (Yeah yeah yeah)

One bad bitch on my dick, two bitches on my dick (Yeah, yeah)

Three bitches on my dick, four bitches on my dick (Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah)

Count with' me nigga (Happy)

Five bitches on my dick, six bitches on my dick

Seven bitches want that dick, show yo' ass how to make a hit

Look out, look out, I'ma hit a four-peat bitch

Look out, look out, I'ma hit a four-peat bitch (Yeah, set, set, set)

Look out (Ayy, ayy, ayy), look out, I'ma hit a four-peat bitch (Ayy)

One bad bitch on my dick (Who, yuh), two bitches on my dick
(Ayy, ayy)

I like crazy bitches, she like baby pictures, huh

I'm a lazy rich nigga so I lazy dick her, uh

Stroke on lazy river, metal on me, call me Bender, uh

Bitch I'm at yo' head

Like the arrow on the Avatar Airbender

Dance up on my bitch

'Cause I hit it from the back just like a fender bender

I done hit a triple, no assist

Damn that bitch rode me like a airbender

I be so lit like a candle, grip on her hips like a handle

My sauce just like I am Randall, man

So much damn white on me I'm like "damn Daniel", uh

When I bust a pistol bitch it sound like a flip-flop

Tick-tock, three blind mice, I walk my stick and pull out

Pull out gang, uh, whack-a-mole, duckin' at us

I done teabag your bitch

She said my balls red like dodgeball

One bad bitch on my dick, two bitches on my dick (Yeah, yeah)
Three bitches on my dick, four bitches on my dick
Count with' me nigga
Five bitches on my dick, six bitches on my dick
Seven bitches want that dick, show yo' ass how to make a hit (Let get it, Ye
ah yeah)
Look out, look out, I'ma hit a four-peat bitch
Look out, look out, I'ma hit a four-peat bitch (Yeah, set set set)
Look out, look out, I'ma hit a four-peat bitch
Look out, look out, I'ma hit a four-peat bitch (Set, set set set)