

Half Bae

Robb Bank\$

I ain't tellin, yeah, yeah fuck that
Nigga can't tell me shit, can't tell me shit
(Tell it to my 9 bitch!)

Aye, half bae, she half straight and she half gay
Don't ask me, y'all full lame and you half paid
Half real, half fake, no not me
I pull up right now, I'm already there half way
Probation, put your hoe in rotation
I let her rape me, put a hoe on vacation
Half naked, she got the phone vibrating
They get a situation, we spray your location

Nigga I been stunting hard since the tall tee's bitch
Bonafide game breaker, just scored two zips
Boy I lick it and I stick it, got a splinter from a twig
2phone young savage, nigga suck on my...
Who you is? What you not? F-L-A we dropping tops
I'mma violate your mouth til' your hoochie coochie pop
I'mma take a shit on you, what the fuck would Jesus do?
I don't pray to nobody, did you know you nobody?
Finna'ride up with your broad and let off in her jaw
Boy I been number one since a kid next door
Boy I used to fuck on your hoe, I used to kick in these doors
Now we busting these flows while I thumb the bankroll
She seventeen but I fuck her like she twenty five
I ain't use a rubber on that hoe, I just rolled the dice
Yeah bust her down get her right, even though she not my type
I'mma slick get up in that pussy, bitch take the pipe

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Ain't no one-on-ones where we from, boy you getting pat down
Keep the Mac in the 'lac, or the backpack now
Shut your mouth and take this nut, slick fire, you a slut
And I can't trust a soul that's why I keep it by my...
Boy I keep my mind on my money, smart stunna that shit
And that buffet, you know we eatin' when she threw up on the dick
A hundred racks in the Civic while I load up the clip
And if you came to the show then we fucked yo bitch
Yeah keep that money comin' in, yeah you know the cash talk
Thuggin' in my good clothes, this a thousand dollar stomp
Need to shut yo' ass up, don't you see they on the phone?
Play with it princess, I never lost The Game of Thrones
Sold that home, sold that whip, sold that show, sold that venue
I got goons that go get you, walking around with that pistol
How they gon' fuck with me? Got head in the car seat
Gon' 'head, chase that dream while I leave you like me bitch

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