

Uh
Uh, uh (What?)
Uh, uh
Rich

She call me boy toy (Yuh)
Made your bitch pop that pussy off her Android (Yuh)
Got a lick, yeah, she ready for a bath, boy (Yuh, yuh)
Championship ring you know i'm petty like a tabloid
I'm coming for you, telling them stories about the bird, boy (Ah-ahhh)
I'm flyin, baby, I'm in and I'm on Zodd, boy (Ya dig)
Dig this, money making on the fye, boy
Ya ain't got no guns, y'all ain't get no funds, Femto don't lie, boy (Huh)
I sacrifice, I cut them ties, she say I'm cute, boy (Yuh, yuh, yuh)
Nah, I'm sexy (Yuh, yuh)
As to you, you (Yuh)
Sold to a midget (Ya dig)
I'm in the coupe, coupe (Raaaah)
30 bitches (Raaaah, raaaah)
Diamonds Froot Loops, serve ya breakfast (Yuh, yuh, ya dig)
And I run them racks up, no RiRi
And I'm in the bando, with a fefe (Yuh, yuh)
And she got a lil dog, named Kishi (Yuh, yuh)
On a Xan, imma ball, when I squeeze it (Yuh, yuh)
Yeah, I'm in her stomach, hoe (Yuh)
Stick it in ya other hole (Yuh)
Imma hold your camel toe
While I'm watching Naruto (Raaaah)
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Ya dig, ya dig, ya dig, ya dig)
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Dig, dig, dig, dig)
Yeah, let her breathe, let dat bitch breathe (Whoa, whoa, whoa)
Uh, let's get it (Let's go)

Told her I'm a heartbreak, I'm a heartbreaker
Told her I'm a heartbreak, I'm a heartbreaker
What color your heart, bae? I want all flavors
I do not wear no cape, I cannot save you
Suck it till your jaws ache, let the taste savor
Put you in a new Wraith, and that bitch paid for
And I got that work, bae, give ya hard labor
Bitch said that I'm sexy, I said I'm a heartbreaker

(Doe Beezy)

I can't love no thotty, baby, I'm a heartbreaker (No no, no no)
Flexing with them racks, baby, I'm a ball player (Freebandz)
Imma paint her face, I fuck up a bitch makeup (Woo)
Better not trust Doe Beezy, nigga, I'm a brick taker (Doe Beezy)
Pull up with a 40, with a 50 drum on it (Grirt, huh)
I got all this flavor, baby, put your tongue on it (Mwah)
You only gangster on the internet or in the studio (Pussy)
Talkin' tough on Wifi, yea that's gonna cause a funeral (Oh, really)
Can't be number 1 for me, cause I got a few though
I got foreign thots smashed in a fucking two-door
Young nigga don't trap, nigga, all he know is take (Grr)
See him flexing with the racks, we gon rob him for his bank (aye, Doe Beezy)