

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 (Grrt, buh)  
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)