

## KDia (CT)

Robb Bank\$

Aye I'm blowing cancer clouds just to stunt  
Reggaeton out the mouth of my plug  
Over a mil for your deal, I bet you still ain't bought a gun  
That random shit you call kush look like it came with the swisher  
All these blues clues pussies  
Random niggas done came into the picture bitch  
My lil' nigga what's up when I got a scale out of bail  
You want to see that shit for yourself?  
Well bring that ass to Slaughterdale  
Side-  
note, bitch ain't know the empire you been reppin' all built on lies, ho  
I'm bout to build up out mine, to where I make these teens talk  
Sit on the hood of this designer that a nigga that copped while out in Sri Lanka  
Swear that the whole time you been talking I just imagine laying beside ya'  
Swear I be having myself convinced that I don't love these hoes  
But be falling in love with all the ones that I don't take time to text on my phone  
White lies, put a ease on her mind  
She thought about giving me head while I drive, threw D's on her mind  
So, one time yeah I been in love just one time  
The other four, they ain't really count  
I couldn't really call none of them mine, know what I'm talkin' bout?  
And I'm fine with the guilt, all them spiritual women I had fucked with  
Saying I should get out my head, experience love  
But they ain't never want to take that shit past touching  
No, won't say I love you for such bluffs there's repercussions  
But no, the drum kit by my heart be the spot that you hear in the percussion  
Aye, why lie she ain't my type that's a given  
But when I hit it from the back, boy we look good together  
Yeah that girl complexion matte, and she smell like Chanel  
You see my hand through that lace, of that Victoria, don't tell em fuck boy

I believe I don't want to stay  
Once again that I'll find it my way, my way, my way

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Sim simma  
What's new, a nigga quit drinking liquor  
But what's new with you, except that ass getting a lil' bigger  
No disrespect to you  
I admire that, in the old days, I might have liked that, but no no  
You can't stay in contact, no  
I don't miss you, shit but I'll give it to you  
You had it first, broke it first  
I'd get a full clip, or credit to where ever it's deserved  
When I came to, I had smanged two, to get over you  
Shit, so from me to you, bitch, I'm saying thank you  
Aye I'm too good to these people, and they don't see shit  
But the RSVP's from the DM  
Boy I'll punch your VS so people only touch your DM  
Should get the color right and get your bitch out my DM's  
Aye and all these niggas pussy, I can see they camel toe  
And that four I poured just had me fucking you slow  
Don't think for one second I made love to you ho

And you having her twist up your pine  
Become equivalent to call the name you ho  
My eyes look hypnotized bout how she rise like when the Pokemon enable it back  
Parsel tongue in her ear and get all up inside her  
And keep in mind that nigga still a minor  
But besides that I drop my pants and release the Kraken  
Stick it in and massage that  
Bitch look like an Odd Future fan, the way she roll her eyes back

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