

Mobster

Robb Bank\$

Hello there, you're back
We don't have much time to waste
The eclipse is almost here
Let's just jump on into it, shall we?
Yea!

I put that teardrop right under my eyes
Got a bitch Ronda Rousey, knock out every night
I could hold my own funeral so you don't slide
I can count on the bodies the times I done cried
I was out in a mansion, Elon
Marinara sauce on me, my tie
Hoe, you can't even dress, trynna take up my time
Bitch say she into fashion, stop lyin'

I fake-fake fall in love all the time
Always dub one and I always keep a dime
Play wit' her pussy like I play wit' her mind
Yellow bitch wit' the face-tats like Lil Skies
I heard the pussy musky, no Grimes
Off of this Tesla, swear nothin' can't faze me
Let's have a baby, name it an equation
Sorry, I can move a lil' fast sometimes
Line outside wrapped around, where ya' ticket?
20,000 hoes waitin' in the cold to lick it
Back step, blockin' these bitches like Tekken
Spinnin' on my head, Eddy, I kick her out butt naked
Make somebody daughter shake what they mama gave 'em
I ain't no snitch but I'm tellin' if you break it
Put that ass on punishment, you bad, need a spankin'
Open yo' mouth for these Dragon Balls then make ya' wishes, I
Don't like how she talk
Braggin' like you got me off
Made the bitch suck dick on soft
You fool, this ain't even my final form
I'm Frieza, this ice by GiMa got me cold! (Yea)
Rinnegan, snatch a bitch's soul
I pull 'em in, pull it out, sub 'em in, throw 'em out (Yea)
I'm the type of panties she be talkin' 'bout (Yea)
Pull it out the pants, make her suck sum' (Yea)
I don't think clear 'til that nut gone (Yea)
She think 'bout her future when I fuck (Yea)
I think about leavin' after I cum (Yea)
I can make a bitch [*pop*] in a Phantom (Yea)
I don't wanna talk 'bout my last one (Yea)
I already got caught wit' the last one (Yea)
Used to have to fuck her wit' the lights off (Yea)
Make it sound good for me baby, uh-huh
Tell your boyfriend [?]
I look so good she could fuck on my shadow
Know when I'm on wax, niggas can't hold the candle
I got a white bitch, Kappa Gamma, get paddled
Hump wit' intuition, she ride like a saddle
When she bring her sorority sister, we wrestle
Give my seed like a farmer and treat her like cattle
Brand a, bitch, switch
Paci', let me, milk this, shit

Enny, Audi, Eda, Benny
Free him, out the, peni-tentiary
Baby, I'ma, give you a, physical
Pop this, lil', Tesla, wit' me
Speed it
Speed it up
Be-be-beat it up
Meep meep, roadrunner, never, catch me
Gold, ruby
Red, ruby
Like Sesshomaru, single-handed, talkin' 'bout (Yea)
'Cuz I made killers and I'm a made nigga
Never gave birth but I made you bitches (Chyea)
16, I was growin' up, on the block, showin' up, first wit' the K wit' compre
ssion
You can ask 'round 'bout me, even when I was a shorty, make 'em get on they
knees so I could bless 'em
My wrist like "Bust me"
My hoes like "Touch me"
When you drop that tongue ring
Come and show me something
Ooh-ooh
She want Chanel and the diamonds and gold
Watered her like-like I ain't done this before
Steady lookin' 'round tryinna find her phone
She tried to do another line, baby wipe yo' nose

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