

No Problem

Robb Bank\$

And yes I'm loving these hoes, for me that ain't no problem
Money long, you know the next sentence'll come behind me
Ayy, you know what they say, it ain't tricking if you puff, right?

Told her give me kiss, this bitch start leaking on my watch
(Run that, run that shit back)

(You are now listening to LeekDream)

Yeah baby, face no problem, lace no problem
No limit on my car like I be ridin' 'round with Kyro
Ayy, animal, monster with a MVP rockstitch
Kanye talkin' Slavic and left speakin' Catholic
Ayy, God body, one dot and dot-dot, top shot her, nigga
Everything be bust, drinkin' on Tust with my dawgs, with my crew

She said I miss her, us, but bitch, I don't even 'member you
Bet no bitch ever try to play me like I'm the Bugaboo
Fuck that, find me in the mineral bath, I'm the grain in the sand

She got a crystal up her ass, ayy, fully jet-lagged
Airplane food, Air France, all first class
I woke up dreaming 'bout making you mad, bitch
Made back a valley, uh, loyal to too many
Ask them lil' bitty bitches, they gon' tell you I ain't trickin'

They gon' tell you I don't miss and they gon' tell you I'm that nigga
And they gon' tell you you ain't shit
And you gon' feel hit drivin' home later, nigga

Yes, I'm lovin' these hoes, for me that ain't no problem
Money long, you know the next sentence'll come behind you
Ayy, you know what they say, it ain't trickin' if you (bark)
Right, told her, "Give me kiss," this bitch start licking on my watch

Yes, I'm lovin' these hoes, for me that ain't no problem
Money long, you know the next sentence'll come behind you
Ayy, you know what they say, it ain't trickin' if you (bark)
Right, told her, "Give me kiss," this bitch start licking on my watch