

Project 8

Robb Bank\$

Hey, Cris, fuck you
You dig
She wanna lick the molly off me, nigga (uh)
I fucked your bitch and her check got bigger (uh, uh, uh)
I ain't goin' outside while my cake a lil bigger
I ain't with these lames, man, fuck these niggas (woah woah woah woah woah w
oah woah)

Told a bitch I'll give her 10 for the paper (yeah, yeah)
Origami, fold that bitch like a paper (yeah, yeah, you dig)
Bitch gon' suck that dick and got it lit like Fantasia (yeah, yeah)
I'm on two Perc 10, bitch, I ain't cum in two days, huh (woo woo)
Told her lick me, I got 31 flavours
Fuck the girl next door like who the neighbours (like who that is)
Pimp sleep, drip, handmade suit tailored (there it is)
Took her off the track and put her on the fake me (yuh, you dig)

Put it on Casca, I ain't lose out on nothing (not on nothing)
And I just finished with Droly (yeah, on go)
Bitches swear it's cool, they need to withdraw me (where they go)
Ten saga diamonds in my mouth, I add 'em in below me (tuh)
Nigga, it's the mob, yeah, it's money over objects (yuh)
Sucker for the love, Femto green hearted (yuh, yuh)
Bustin' out the brains, tryna see what you thought, bitch (dig)
Shoot the AK 'til I'm tired, no exhaust kit (bah, bah)
I'ma tote a K that knock a plane out this bitch (huh)
Andale, told her feel my pain like I'm Cris (you dig)
What you claim? Black Medellin that descent, uh
430 Tear Drop Gang full effect, uh

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Wish me well, nigga, you a wishin' well, nigga (yuh, yuh)
Run a lick and tell niggas, Gucci with Chanel slippers (yuh, yuh, yuh, SSET)
These niggas whole Master Splinters, how you talk to 12, nigga?
Turned 13 when I was 11, I couldn't be a 12, nigga (on God)
We like, "Fuck 12", nigga, and she fucked like 12 niggas
Turned a slut for 6 figures, I'm green hearted for 10 winters, uh
Winter solstice, yeah, I thought I told you who the coldest (oh, oh)
Put you on that car, robotic navigation taught me (yuh, yuh)
I just told Alexa to play Green Hearted (ah)
9th grade, my ex said my dick was retarded (smash)
So I tatted a semi colon (yuh), that's your bitch, she chose up on you (yuh,
yuh)
And I'm swattin' these gnats up off me (yuh), these niggas need female condo
ms
Condominium Fantasia (uh), save you (uh)
Glock got a laser (uh), this pill is contagious

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