

I'm the shit, Believe that woe
Fuck that bitch, I don't need that ho
These bitches snap pics, don't let em charge they phone
Bitch it's Robb Bank\$, you could leave me alone
Imma kill them with the note
Pussy nigga look at that
I had to remind him come get his bitch back
Fuck nigga its the young OutKast
Big Boi in the pants
And a nigga touch more than three stacks

I know yo duck ass open up to these hoes boy
Dread head with the eagle beak to yo low
Double S around the globe, gym, sea, or home boy
Fam on go I bet he throw that FLinstone boy
Tell these niggas put my dick in they mouth
Stop acting like a bitch her mouth drop
She hold my clip, she better give me something to sip
Now I take it out ya check
I'm the boss PS
By the soul food, he was high on sodium from the start

Tell me why you mad
Yeah I fucked your friend
But that don't mean me and you can't fuck again
Girl what you saying?
Middle finger to yo man
When the last time your stomach hurt after sex, Bitch
I could give a fuck bout that bitch
But she can't hate me cause she can't hate dick
Yeah me and little momma go together but when she text back wit
h that one word reply...

She answer
Salty (aye) [x8]

Shawty don't be
Salty (aye) [x8]

Shawty don't be