

911

Roddy Ricch

I done caught my tempo
Baby, I don't miss
Baby mama in a Mercedes
On a daily, they name me Mr. Ricch
Shake my hand and I might take you on a trip

Pretty teeth, smooth skin, nice toes
You just my type
Usually I don't take them home first night
But for you, I just might

I know you know, these bitches can't fuck with you on your worstest day
When you come around my way
Fine as hell to say the least
Say the least
I could fuck you all day
All day
Ain't no rushing on my side
I promise I'll behave

When I call, treat me like 911
Pipe you up
'Cause I'm like that, really like that
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Put out, put out your fire, I'm the fireman
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ooh, you should have never told me you was a freak
I had you running to the edge of the sheets
Stroking deep, Gucci link, you got Pucci
This rich sex, that's how it's 'sposed to be
Oil you up, lotion me
Knock out dick, I earned the belt
Too much of this is bad for health
When I'm finished, I know you going to sleep

Water, water, water, I need water
Treat me like 911, when I call you
Water, water, water, I need water
Treat me like 911, when I call you

When I call, treat me like 911
Pipe you up
'Cause I'm like that, really like that
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Put out, put out your fire, I'm the fireman
Yeah, yeah, yeah