

## Options

Roscoe Dash

I got words for these birds  
But I keep it to myself  
If the cost ain't involve  
Cut it off at the steps  
Lord knows  
They be watching  
Throwing flags like a ref  
But I'm so official  
She don't see nobody else  
100 bottles in the vip girl we got options  
100 models pass em off like magic johnson  
The way I run it maybe I should run for office  
Presidential till they put me in a coffin

Yeeaaaahhh  
When she see me she see me  
When she don't she like Stevie  
U like bae cook clean and feed me  
I just slide in like lungi  
Water I bottle her Fiji  
Spill it we might need a squeegee  
Shooters  
Michael dunleavy  
Balling not just on yo tv I  
My broads don't fight till they leave me I got a cycle believe me  
Like its that time of the month  
It's always that time of the month  
Got one that roll up my blunts  
Got one to drive when I stunt  
One with a big ole ass and double Ds in the front  
I might just pull up in that Lamborghini flexing  
With a bag finna blow it like the redskins  
Man these niggas so lost  
They need direction but I don't fuck with y'all niggas  
I'm a lesbian

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Yeeeahhh  
What's the deal  
Girl u got sex appeal  
All that ass less dress to fill  
I'm playing golden eye  
Yeah I'm dressed to kill  
I'm dead for real

Let's spin the wheel on  
Netflix and chill  
We might net flix for real  
It's hard to have a bad day  
I ain't seen roaches since the roaches in my ashtray  
I ain't had less than the best since my last bae  
I'm hella str8 like they wrapped my in a cast  
(Aye)  
Walk it like I talk  
Just in case they thought I lost  
If yo bitch in designer  
Bag it and put it in a coffin  
I feel like I'm in Boston  
All this green around me  
And I got a line to back it  
Manny Lawson  
Got damn I'm saucin

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