

Like Pascal

Roy Woods

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Uh, know what I'm sayin'? I had to give you that shit
You know what I'm sayin'? Six side, nigga [?]
OVO what I'm UTU shit
Yeah, know what I'm sayin'? Ha
Ooh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Skrr, burnin' my tires on asphalt
Swipin' your cards til it's maxed out
Ballin' on niggas like Pascal
Hunnids it makin' me act out
She hit the D, she pass out
She in the club with her ass out
Most of these niggas is trick
I don't spend money, I keep it to me
On bust down
I used to roll with a bad crowd
Them niggas stuck in the past now
Lookin' back, shit I ain't mad now
They ain't much in the B-Town
He got a strap, think he a G now
My brother be playin' with ki's now
Lil' shawty she lost to the streets now

Ends
Much problems in my ends
Bands, runnin' in my hands
All this white-white, all up in our hands
You see me fightin' demons in my head

Them niggas know I'm throwin' hands first
She only call me when she want the work
First class ticket and a Birkin
Yeah, a nigga take care of the birds
Yeah, nigga get ready to work, yeah
A nigga get rich off a Perc, yeah
A nigga got lesson to learn, yeah
A nigga gon make what you earn

Bitch I'm a hunnid percent
Still up to bat like a motherfuckin' [?]
Lil' bitch I live like a king
All of these perkys is boostin' my ego
Them demons they pull up on sight
Yeah bitch sneak out of the house at night

Got two bad bitches, Shakira and JLO

Uh
Too much money in the God damn room, nigga God damn
Yeah, uh
Damn, uh, yeah

These diamonds they dance like a mascot
Geekin like she off of bath salts

She got her knees on her iCloud
Want me to come blow her back out
After my show, she get piped down
Niggas they try to steal my sound
Said he want smoke but not right now
Lil' pussy boy, I don't like clowns
You loss my nigga, you a opp now
Ain't shit 'cause you serve blocks now (Bitch)
OVO gang shit, she wanna top off
[?] with the touchdown
I can make a big play on the fourth down
Came with a vengeance, no remorse noe
So high I ain't even on Earth now

Ends
Much problems in my ends
Bands, runnin' in my hands
All this white-white, all up in our hands
You see me fightin' demons in my head

Them niggas know I'm throwing hands first
She only call me when she want the work
First class ticket and a Birkin
Yeah, a nigga take care of the birds
Yeah, nigga get ready to work, yeah
A nigga get rich off a Perc, yeah
A nigga got lesson to learn, yeah
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Bitch I'm a hunnid percent
Still up to bat like a motherfuckin' [?]
Lil' bitch I live like a king
All of these perkys is boostin' my ego
Them demons they pull up on sight
Yeah bitch

Got two bad bitches, Shakira and JLO