

Di-diego
Ba-ba-bankroll got it

I like to call him papi when I pop it on him
Need a nigga who get pesos and got lots of money
I-I don't like to spend my own so he gon' cop it for me (yeah)
Yeah, put that pussy on him now he think he love me
He-He-He like to call me mami when I throw it back
He need a bitch who thorough thumbing through them stacks
First we was on Rodeo, then we stopped at Saks
El sabré lo que quiero, so he tell me yes

He'll never find him another bitch who gonna do him like this
He never telling me no, cause then I'll be throwing a fit
This that Bonnie Clyde, no entanglement
They gon ask him why, he gon plead the fifth (shh, keep quiet)
This nigga gon give me whatever I want
Only say yes, don't be telling me no
He blowing money like I'm on a pole
And we be fucking, three rounds in a row
Put it in park when I'm riding it slow
Don't tell our business, we keeping it low
When he act right, Imma give him the throat
Every time that I fuck him, he say I'm the goat

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