

7 Squids

SahBabii

Seven squids, in my whip
Ooh, ooh

Seven squids, seven squids
In my whip (in my whip), show your tits (show your tits)
Give me lip (yeah), she suck my tip (ooh)
Break her bones (yeah), she need some milk (ouch)
Baby, I'm a hood star, baby, I'm a guitar
Get play like a guitar, play with them rockstars
Birthed in these stars, she don't need stars
At the top like tree stars, wearin' G-Star

Pop him with that Glock (pop, pop, pop), now you a pop star (yeah)
Pussy, man, Pop-Tart, boy you not hard (believe me)
Switch color like cop cars (dub), these niggas real dubs (I swear)
They can't get no love (they can't), lil' dub can't get no love
What is a dub? We sittin' on dubs (dubs)
Throwin' dubs in the club (club), fuckin' on sluts (sluts)
Bitch, I'm a big pimp (big pimp), I give out big tips (tips)
I got a big bitch (big bitch), she got some big lips (big lips)
Yeah, seven squids up in the Geo
Bald-head bitch, I call her Ne-Yo, on that pole just like she Neo
Squeaky pussy, call it Theo, chipmunk pussy, yeah it's real
In the hole just like O'Neal, diamonds breathin' like a gill
Hard to swallow like a pill, pockets fatter than a seal
15 niggas in the field like we play for NFL
Bitch named April, Little Bill, I smile like Quaker on oatmeal
Fuckin' on hoes, that's the deal (yeah)

Seven squids, seven squids
In my whip (in my whip), show your tits (show your tits)
Give me lip (yeah), she suck my tip (ooh)
Break her bones (yeah), she need some milk (ouch)
Baby, I'm a hood star, baby, I'm a guitar
Get play like a guitar, play with them rockstars
Birthed in these stars, she don't need stars
At the top like tree stars, wearin' G-Star

Testin', one, two, three, four, five, six
Seven squids (yeah), and they lit (yeah)
They magician, turnin' tricks (yeah)
Turnin' tricks (yeah), flip that, smack that shit (yeah)
They said I couldn't do it (boy), I'm like, "shit" (yeah)
I'm that man in the box (hey), I pop out, Pop-Tart (Pop-Tart)
Hit that pussy, pow! Then I'm back in the box
I got the game on lock, I got your bitch on lock
Yeah you be blowin' her up, she got your call on block
I got ratchet bitches (yup), bad and bougie bitches (yup)
I got closet bitches (yup), I got choosy bitches (yup)
After me and I ain't runnin' (no)
This money chasin' me and I ain't runnin' (no)
Runnin' out of poppin', I'm stunting' (oh)
Just label me a baller, I'm puntin' (oh, yeah, yeah)
Seven squids, yeah, in my crib, yeah
Foreign whip, yeah, on my stick, yeah

Seven squids, seven squids

In my whip (in my whip), show your tits (show your tits)
Give me lip (yeah), she suck my tip (ooh)
Break her bones (yeah), she need some milk (ouch)
Baby, I'm a hood star, baby, I'm a guitar
Get play like a guitar, play with them rockstars
Birthed in these stars, she don't need stars
At the top like tree stars, wearin' G-Star

Seven squids in my whip
No slave back, bitch, I'm talkin' 'bout a Maybach
Bitch I'm beatin' like an eight track
You don't get hit, that's straight cap
I'm a needle in a haystack
Got more bitches than date apps
But I don't ever rate apps
What's good?
She always get picked up like picture books
I'm the big bad wolf when robbin' hoods
They tryna steal my sauce like a cook book

Yeah, seven, seven, seven
Seven, seven, seven
Brrrr

Seven squids
In my whip (in my whip), show your tits (show your tits)
Give me lip (yeah), she suck my tip (ooh)
Break her bones (yeah), she need some milk (ouch)
Seven squids, seven squids
Seven squids, seven squids
Seven squids, yeah