

# Taco Bell

SahBabii

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I'm tryna get this lettuce like I work at Taco Bell  
I show out with that Glock, that's why I call it show and tell  
All these bitches on me and they know that I can tell  
Big burrito in my pocket like I work at Taco Bell  
I know God damn well that these niggas ain't real  
I'm tryna get this cheese like I work at Taco Bell  
I keep that Ruger on me, boy [?]

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I'm tryna get the cheese like I'm at Taco Bell  
Lil' shawty pulled up, said she want it, I can tell  
She tryna cuff, but baby, I'm too player  
I got some top from that thot then I left  
She was a freak, she told me fuck her like a animal  
She want that pussy ate, but bitch, I'm not a cannibal  
I gotta get back to this cheese and count my bread  
Ship them burritos 'cause I got a lot of mail  
We open twenty-four seven makin' sells  
I wrap them onions up and put 'em on the scale  
I got that sour cream it's comin' natural [?]  
Some nachos when I sell a thousand bales  
I got that quesadilla cheese, boy, I'm nigga rich  
I can do shit by myself, I don't need it, bitch  
All I focused on is gettin' lots of mail  
Whip it up, cook it up, then I ship it off to sale

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I never seen a job 'cause I keep chickens in the freezer  
And if you want that A1, cook it up with extra season  
I keep them J's comin' back because they know they need it  
I got them [?]  
I'll even make it with a drip, we got that dirty Sprite  
I got that green, that guacamole, it'll get you right  
And if you fuckin' with my chips them shell's get you right  
Them shell's leave problem in your taco  
And boy, don't touch that shit if it's not yours  
And boy, don't cuff that bitch if she's a tho ho  
We stay cookin' shit, it ain't a pot, though  
Don't get your ass [?] by Pablo

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