

That Was A Sample

Sauce Walka

Oowee, owee
Mhm
Bitch, bitch

Bitch bet not stop looking up cause she seeing a star
Thats a Rolls Royce and that is a new Maybach
Not James Harden driving that's me in the car
Im out of town and I got paid bout thirty
You ever get lucky see me in the bar
Im in the sky and I be with the birdies
We sending them feather we fiendin' for war
I shoot your face when it's leaning your jaw
Sippin' on blood you leaning some more
We playing Halo it's beams in your car
I send a laser beam straight through your door
Bullets go straight to the passenger
I'm the ambassador, start up a massacre
Yo life is passing ya', send em to Africa
Motherland wrap em up, choir boy clap em up
R.I.P to the chain but I'm still Splashy Duck
That shit was wack as fuck, I shot his cabin up
Niggas on plays and they moving I'm splashing up
I'm in a droptop in Houston who touching us?
I'm driving cars that be roofless y'all scared to flush
I sent that boy out of town on a magic bus
We put his soul in a soda, pass the cup
I just bought me a new duely, red flag the truck
Look like a redneck suwoo when I'm backing up

Suu! How much millions she gave me? two!
How much bitches I'm breaking? few!
In the Maybach I'm banging, screw!
(Whoo-oooh)
Chop chop, Chop chop, Chop chop
Eight-Fo's sitting on a Rolls Royce drop top
Hit a nigga shoulder like a pop lock
I be in the streets like a pop rock
Had to call a P cause he got knocked
Can't do you low down cause your hoe down
But if a nigga fucked up cause her toes down
Imma hit him in the face with four rounds
Fuck all that pimping ain't contact
I was stomping on a blade with a Glock strapped
Walgreens, Visa-card, and a backpack
Bitch tried to put a chick in a knapsack
Got a bitch on the website twenty-fo'
Way before I was a pimp I was a gigolo
Bitch I ain't finna kiss for the mistletoe
Put my finger on the ground made her kiss the flo'
Every bitch that pay me is a pretty hoe
White bitch more followers than D-Rose
And the bitch ain't never shot a free throw
Big booty freak hoe still the MVP tho
We was still outside when the streets closed
Fuck covid-19 I'm the cheat code
Left, Right, Up, Down, A, B, gone
LT, LT, turn another beat on

Imma leave the grease gone
He was standing outside got his feet blown
Sister gotta think about him to a sweet song
I ain't tryna squash shit when the heat on
Let it be known
I'm Him
What's your chances of winning? Slim
Where I been on my fitness? Gym
Why you dive in that water? Swim
Meaning! Shark like a mark got ding-ding
Still got a Chinese bitch named ping-ping
Evisu Lines on the jean-jeans, I'm the hardest nigga in the ring-ring
Speaking of a ring that's a pink diamond
Threw away my heart in the ice love keep shining
I done sold pussy in a deep climate
I couldn't love a bitch if she speak diamonds
I couldn't love a bitch if she made me immortal
I couldn't love a bitch if she was my mother
But I love my flag and I love my cutter
Imma throw it all motherfucker
Ten toes down staying with my brothers
Each one teach one brothers lead others
Still swimming with the sharks them my sea brothers
Put on Splamu
I'm the nigga with the bitches out in Cancun
Gun on the jet ski, I'm a damn fool
Put the streets on my back, camel
Turn a nigga to eggs, scramble
That's a sample

That was a sample
That was a sample
That was a sample, yea
That was a sample
We talking flavor you know I got ample
Bitch you ain't lit hoe you know you a candle
No you ain't dripping in no Gucci sandals
You ain't getting millions than you getting trampled
And that's just a sample
Yea, that was a sample
Yea, that was a sample
Yea, that was a sample
Yea, that was a sample
We talking flavor you know I got ample
Bitch you ain't lit hoe you know you a candle
No you ain't dripping in no Gucci sandals
You ain't getting millions than you getting trampled
And that's just a sample