

Maneater

Saucy Santana

Fuck ass nigga don't never try to play me

Maneater, snatch a nigga soul I'm the grim reaper
Make him run up a check, dig in them pockets deeper
Need a boss not a sleepy nigga or a dreamer

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Gimmie gimmie gimmie gimmie
Them the words you gone hear when fucking with me
Check yo twitter I'mma always be trending
Check yo balance I'mma always be spending, Yeah
I want the money, want the cash, you know I'm with it
Pay that admission, 'fore you try to get a ticket
Set it off in this bitch, don't get me heated
Walk em like a dog, that's how niggas should be treated
Why you on my line crying on the phone
Steady telling lies, I can hear ya tone
Stop calling ya friends, saying you was my mans
It was fun for the night, but that wasn't the plans
Women lie, men lie, that's apart of the game
I'm a gold digging bitch, I don't got no shame
Let these niggas run loose, I ain't claiming a thang
Cash, check, or charge, keep yo lies in yo weak ass brain

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He really think I love him, but I really love his commas
Thought you was hitting raw, but I made him use a condom
Top floor pussy, Ain't finna tiptoe at yo mamas
Icy bitch, pricy bitch, ain't finna ride round in yo Honda
I know a real hood bitch flipping tricks, her name was Shonda
I know a scheming lil chick hitting licks, what's up Yolanda
Dig in ya pockets while you sleep, I want the cash no anaconda
Jackpot, now let me call my girl Tanya
Ahh, Tanya she a smooth operator
Prissy lil chick, but she keep her shit playa
Taking niggas down, whew chile she a slayer
Man shawty bout that action, call her the tomb raider
And we discussing, let's talk about money
If we talking numbers, let's talk about hundreds
You talk a good game, how bad do you want it
Oh you got the bag, well fuck nigga run it

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Maneating niggas, yall know the motherfucking vibes
Let a nigga know that we eating they ass up
Chewing them up and spitting them the fuck out
And when you come talking, come with that motherfucking check
Thank ya