

Story

Saucy Santana

Uh, let me tell you 'bout a broke ass nigga
Loudmouth but the pockets be a whisper
All in the section baby momma stressing
But you the one that's drinking all the liquor
Let me tell you 'bout a hating ass hoe
You my biggest fan everybody know
Stalking my page, you minimum wage
And know all the words at my show
You'll never find a bitch that's litter
Chase a bag, I ain't chasing no nigga
Big momma, I am not the babysitter
Bitch you tweaking, better take that shit to Twitter
Get off your ass and get rich
Can't be me, you dreaming you wish
Full course, little bitch you a side dish
He the boss, little nigga you a sidekick

Let me tell you 'bout a nigga name Willie
Cracking cards, I think the nigga worth a milli
Two kids got two baby mommas
Ah, ah, you can spare me with the drama
I think I'm finna call Tyrone
He like Henny, he don't drink no Patron
But he like to use bitches acting like a Mrs.
Right plan, wrong bitch, I'm gone
Let me tell you 'bout a nigga named Justin
Yeah, I got two of 'em
One always cussing and always fussing, I never pursued him
Now the other Justin
I used to trick with his brother
They tried to run game, they both was some lames
I never did love 'em

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Let me tell you 'bout Donte (uh-huh), he was a trick
But he cried when he spent, get off my life, acting like a bitch
I had a trill ass nigga, the choppa had titties
He want no lames, ain't 'bout no games, that's word to city
Had Khi and Malik, the only fan freaks
Khi was special but Malik you have a seat
I bought a new car, riding round with Jamar

Always on ten, should've left that drunk ass nigga at the bar

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Shit, fuck
Damn, I think I'm running out of figures
Rich bitch, I ain't running out of figures
Got a nigga named Mac, brrat, gang gang
He in the field with his hitters
Let me tell you 'bout Courtney
Yeah, that nigga gon' spoil me
Like Jodi, he gon' beat ya
Then flip you over and eat ya
Got Corey from the ville
Gold teeth, big dick, the trill
Tricking downlow niggas on the low
He a paymaster, everybody know
Uh, then Dre with the dreas
Always wanna fuck, leave the nigga on read
This too much tea, can't even creep
Ooh, bitch my phone going dead