

Liana
Saweetie
Ayy, let's go

Yeah, I got good-pussy problems
Told him he was gonna love this, made him wanna- quick
Good-pussy problems
Got him pickin' out a ring, yeah, he tryna be my husband
Turned off all the lights and it was man down
Put it on him, he don't wanna pull out
Good-pussy problems
Got that GPP, GPP

Okay, I'ma talk my shit
I don't usually do, but tonight I'm on one, bitch
When it come to the kitty, she simply do not miss
When I want it, say, "gimme," he put it on my wrist
Okay, water sport Olympics, call it Dorney Park
I got Birkin pussy, you more like a Dooney & Bourke
Super-super soak, big-ass puddles
Poké-Pokémon, call me Squirtle

Bimmer, Bentley, Benzes
This right here expensive
GPP, that's some good-pussy problems
And I ain't tryna solve 'em, nah

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Got that GPP, yeah, the coochie be elite
Gotta keep it low-key, keep my business out the streets
We be actin' like we strangers, knowin' that we finna link
Everybody tryna figure out what's up with you and me
Love when you pull up swervin' that Bugatti
I be tastin' like expensive when you lickin' on my body
Yeah, I'm probably
I be acting a lil' thotty, you get off when I get naughty
Lil' stink stink, I got him sleepin' like some good lean
I got him callin' private when I block him (When I block him)
He said that he was done, but that don't stop him (Uh-uh)
He know I'm walkin' 'round with that got 'em (Got 'em)
GPP, I'm a problem

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Saweeetie, tell 'em what your shit do
Got him cuttin' out my weave, got him cookin' somethin' to eat
Tat my name on that D, so they know it's all for me
He said, "Diamonte, quit playin', you the only one for me"
Uh, Li, tell 'em what your shit do
Got him trying some shit he wasn't into
Wake up and pray to the pussy like it's a temple
Took him to spiritual realms, it's transcendental (Ah)
GPP get diamond rings, get Tiffany and gold
Make him wanna give me all the codes and all the passwords to his phone

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(Walking Dead)