

Hellcats SRTs 2

Sexyy Red

(Young Rari)

Yoom, yoom

It's Sexyy

Yeah

Bad bitches, we like fast cars

We like niggas that sell drugs with fast cars (Skrtrt, skrtrt)

Hellcats, SRTs, nigga, come pull up on me

Drive the car fast, do the dash, it make my coochie leak

Real bad bitch sittin' pretty, thousand for the weave

Fingernails exotic, gotta look cute when I'm smokin' weed

Trackhawk, say he wanna eat it, put that shit in park (Skrtrt)

Bend it over, I'm from St. Louis, say he like my arch

Tell that nigga cash out for a whip if he want my heart

Playin' with my coochie while he drive, we on our way to Mars

(Man what)

Fifty-fifty, split my bill with who? Don't play with my lil' bitch

I got booster bitches, don't steal Amiri, they keep a Nike Tech

Bro ain't link with Doodie, but I know Sexyy want one night with Dread

Want me to eat her coochie, but I ain't no goofy, I can't go for that

C-H-I-C-A-G-O, go, bitch we from the 'Raq

Smoke before we fuck in the hotel, got my deposit snatched

Nah, this ain't no Scat, or no Cat, bitch, this just a Track'

Suck it while I'm drivin', big fault, I just order it back

Can't be seen when I pull up, I fucked your friend, her shiesty ass

Vanish mode, I did that for a reason, he gon' meet her there

Leave in the middle of sex, I grab my scale with my lil' leave her ass

I know your kids fans, but if you plan, I'm down to beat your ass

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You drunk? You swervin', I'm Sexyy, so he nervous

Bussin' hooks with my nigga in a foreign, servin' (Yoom)

R-real bad bitch, ain't nothin' average, that's for certain

He used to can't handle Big Sexyy, but he learnin'

B-bounce my ass in traffic, you in a hooptie, ho, you lackin'

Pull up in somethin' fast, you know I bring out all the ratchets

D-drive the Hellcat with no license, I'm a savage

He used to fuck with lames now he fuckin' with the baddest (Sexyy)

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Hellcats, SRTs, nigga, come and nut in me
Vroom, we out