

Bitches & Bottles

Sha EK

(Abstrxct)
(PradaDidIt)
Uh-huh

Bitches and bottles when we in the spot
Bro told me, "Pass me the hookah"
He said, "A nigga in here movin' Wock'"
He tryna do 'em like Juther
They try to tell me that I can't walk in with a mask
But they can't tell that to my shooters
Don't step on my feets in the party
Cartier bussin', it's dark in this shit

With my diamonds, they here
Try to touch 'em, you gon' make me glitch
Everybody be shakin' they hips, only thing on my hip is a-
After this, she said she doin' dick
She tryna leave 'em, I'm twinnin' 'em (Gang, gang, gang)
She tryna fuck with the gang and the opps got fucked
Got the drop, and I'm spinnin' 'em

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If a man movin' Wock', then I'm parkin' his shit
I do not care 'bout no music (Baow, baow, baow)
She be throwin' her pussy at me and you, I'ma go slide and abuse it
She be shakin' her ass every man in there clap
So her nigga dead and won't lose it (Dummy)
Told that bitch, if a nigga start tryna act dumb
Word to my dead, then I boom it (Grah, grah, grah)
What we doing? She keep on sayin' she wanna fuck
She like a nigga that's really gon' up
We gon' free up the bros, and they wanna fuck
Light skin, and tatted, she off the dope
She make me pull off her dome
I had her good when I fucked 'em up
I had her good when I'm flexin' my songs

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Dummy
Gang, gang, gang
OGz the fuck up

Die Y
Uh-huh