

Twenty-nine, damn she fine, wine
Got the [?]
Press rewind, I'm right behind
Get your wealth straight
To the face, quarter tank
All it take is a couple bands
I'm just saying, hit the D
Ya, papa knows she the champ
Heavyweight from the waist below
Stripper club
She the star of the fucking show
Watch her go, but don't you do nothing but watch
Cause she got

Badass kids, she got badass kids,
She got badass kids, them some badass kids
She got badass kids, she got badass kids (ay, ay, ay)
I know who your baby mama really is
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Anywhere you wanna go she done been before
Heavens doors, way below, down to the floor
Betsy [?] put her on the bill
And I bet she kill, make the deal, she won't break her word
No, she never will
Anything for the dollar bill, for the dollar bill
Anything for the dollar bill, for the dollar bill
Gotta buy a little teeny? he meet on the road
So if you want, I know that lil mama will
Just to feed them

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She got badass kids, she got badass kids (ay, ay, ay)
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