I can be a pretty boy
But I can be a big boy too
Anything for you
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Anything for you
Anything for you

Stop

If I put on this skirt she gone flirt I remember in high school she was one of the nerds She made it [?] Then a bitch got burned So stop I found a new bitch, she real top tier I can see it in her eyes When you sit right there One, two, three, four, five Yeah she gon' run up a bag when she down on her knees And she fiend for the dick so I charge her a fee And she know its a movie when she come with me She told me I'm mean I, gotta agree Uh, she eat the dick like a Reese She got my dick going up like an astronaut I put it in [?] just to take it out She in class, she love it like [?] Turning up she in the whip she know Any bitch fucking with me can not take the bus And I fuck her in my new car She got good head and a good bod

I keep a pocket rocket for the nigga watching

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Imma be myself, I know my place
I don't wanna hid my face
I don't know what's right or wrong with you
Imma cut 'em all off
Cause they not my friends
And I'm getting lockjaw
Cause this shit too tense
I don't know what's right or wrong with you