

# Klink

Smino

No fatigue  
Zilchy baby  
Lil Monte on the beat  
You got it on repeat

All she wanna do is drink, drink, drink  
I got five chains on, them hoes go clink, clink, clink  
No job (Uh uh), big bank roll, she don't know what to think, think, think (Uh)  
On God, sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank, on God

Sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank (Skrtrt)  
Sweetheart sit on this candy paint (Uh)  
Dick loan, yeah like Fannie Mae  
Flip phone, she dream of trappin' me  
Me and my main bitch cackling (Hahaha)  
Must be off that white like Katharyn  
Or Suzann, cruisin' in your sedan  
Two hoes like why you need two? (Why you need?)  
Damn (Why you need?), I put 85 on my coupe  
Damn (Why you need?), I put Saint Laurent on my boo  
Ran (Why you need) it up like I play for Mizzou  
Gotta show me somethin' bitch I came from the Lou'  
(Yeah yeah yeah)

I got my own Remy at home (I got my own), they charge \$11.50 (Eleven fuckin' fifty)  
We could get lost just like Nemo (I'm tryna get), hey little fishy fishy  
I'm way too drippy, drippy (Uh-uh), kush stank, it's real armpity (Uh-huh)  
Don't give these niggas pity (Okay), baby you keep yo pretty (Yeah)

All she wanna (All she wanna do is) do is drink, drink, drink  
I got five chains on, them hoes go clink, clink, clink (Clink)  
No job (Uh uh), big bank roll, she don't know what to think, think, think (Uh)  
On God, sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank, on God (Ooh)

Man, I got a drink, I'ma be a straight fool with it (Fool)  
I don't know what to do with it (Uh)  
I try my best to get it off mine and on her chest  
I'm 'bout to take her back to school with it, uh-huh  
On skeet, skeet (Skeet, skeet), she love the sound of the clink, clink (Clink, clink)  
I told her I can shut the whole city down  
Gotta run into the store for the teepee (Woo), uh-huh  
Uh-huh, now she need me on a weekly basis  
You ain't gotta CC me, I just wanna see them freaky faces, nah (Do it)  
Hookah, hookah, got her tootin' that booty on up  
I gotta do the duty, bring that booty to me  
We just sex it up, we gonna fuck  
I'm goin' willy nilly, she go loosey goosey  
Put that juicy juicy in the cup  
I know she really feel it, she gon' do it to me  
I don't wanna screw, screw it up, nah, girl  
'Cause she just need some more of me at home  
But I'ma still need that \$11.50  
'Cause a Bentley don't ride on pussy thoughts alone

Unless you wanna hop in your shit, come get me  
Sound like a better plan to me  
'Cause that nigga spendin' all his money on ya  
Sound like a better man than me  
'Cause homie

All she wanna do is drink, drink, drink (Drink, drink)  
I got five chains on, them hoes go clink, clink, clink (Clink, clink, clink,  
yeah)  
No job, big bank roll, she don't know what to think, think, think (Oh)  
On God, sergeant, check my rank, rank, rank, on God (Yeah)

Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink  
Clink, clink, clink (Clink, clink, clink, clink)  
Think, think, think (Think, think, think)  
Rank, rank, rank (Rank, rank, rank)