

Reverend

Smino

I halt, had to stop, had to look to my right (I looked)
I walk 'round the room, it was clear as Sprite (Oh)
Everybody riding ain't gon' steer you right (No)
You can't help nobody 'less your spirit's right (No)
And that some shit I learnt myself, uh
I touch that water, feel like reverend
The money long and my hair long

I walk in this bitch like I bought it
This floss I inherited, they never taught it
I fucked up her frontal, she roll like a frontal
I'm bringing a girl to the arch, not McDonald's (Stick)
Lately been missin' my area, don' got carried away
I keep some very strong in my carry-on like fuck they gon' say?
Hand me my keys, hand me my keys, keys, keys
Run me my fee, I need that, capisce? (I need all that mufuckin' shit)
Wheel, clutch, gas, all I wanna do is 'ccelerate
Keep the family straight, I couldn't put that shit a better way
'Course I found the loopholes, I learnt that from the lil ho
Fool for that pink thing, drank lil baby Nuvo
I just did fifty-thousand tickets worldwide (Worldwide)
Girl bye, I block y'all
Serge y'all, [?]
T.I., onoma-no-Smiyah (Uh)
Pockets on Madea (Hmm)
Make a bitch say 'hellur' (Hmm)
Pull up in a fuckin' fur (Hmm)
Pussy pop like a uzi (Pew, pew)
Okay, andale (Pew, pew, pew)
Andale [?]
She lick my dick through my Levi
She suck my dick through my Dickies
I hope that... huh, Lord forgive me
She shake it like the Heebie Jeebies
That ass heavy like Rikishi
I roll that Keisha, Keisha, Keisha
She play that Tony! Toni! Toné!
I said "Okay, enough" (Okay, enough)
Thick bitch wanna play rough (Wanna play rough)
I'm out, this just regular stuff (Ya dig?)
Then I got on that thing, went stupid
She said, "Who the fuck you think you is?"
Mr. Sold out in a whole U.S
And I told her goodnight, ooh

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I talk to your bitch like I love her
I don't really love her, I just wanna fuck her
I'm rushing, I'm rushing, I feel like Chris Tucker
I'm rushing, I'm rushing, I feel like I'm rushing, Chris