

# WE GOT THE BISCUITS

Smino

Oooh  
Woah!  
Oooh  
There you go baby

I'm positively poppin', on my zit shit  
Tap the pussy proper, (No hands) it's a meniscus  
Dovey dovey dovey dove (We got it)  
We got the biscuits  
Dovey dovey dovey dove (We got it)  
We got the biscuits  
I get the dough baby, when I do-re-mi  
She got that Fa So Le Ah Ti  
I get the dough baby, when I do-re-mi  
She got that fire, so I'm tired

I get the dough, like Homer (Doh!)  
All this paper look like homework (Woah!)  
Shawty a glacier in a cold world (It's cold!)  
Her booty flat like Converse  
But when we converse, she said kind words  
I like how your mind work, let's see how your brain is  
I Concur  
Fuck 40 acres, want the whole world  
Never complacent, come and place it  
Right on my face lemme recline back  
Actually, where was you thinkin' of buying that (hmm hmm)

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Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
I got the dough, she got the cake  
Let's talk the show, no Ricki Lake  
They paper trail like everyday  
We make the paper percolate  
We had the tape to respect, they seen us  
We grew up with some sticky fingers  
'Cause I was serving a whole arena  
I was right there when he had the Chingy  
Then I was the shy nigga, blingy blingy  
I open this bag, it get stinky, stinky  
Hop in the Jag and get itty bitty  
I'm outta town, man I miss the city  
I might just buy a whole block off of Delmar  
Throw me a fire show in the city  
Tryna inspire the little kiddies  
Tryna return it to the cribby, yeah

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Damn, the fuck it's so cold in LA?  
This muh'fuckin piece of shit...  
Come on, damn!  
Nephew... in this bitch smokin'  
Nephew... smokin'  
Write that shit nigga

Nowadays I, feel like I, can't fuck bitches without other bitches all knowin  
g my business  
Nashey trois on my mind like my locs  
So I hop in my ride to meet you and your partner mmhm  
The Southside a Chicago mhmm  
On The 9 2 be proper plus Uber  
They surgin Ibaka parcore in that pussy  
Pop wheelies on your walls  
A nigga purge on yo pearls  
I stick it up like jewelry shop break ya down Like a hoopti  
Ol' faithful my getaway from my  
My getaway