

Robbin Robbin

Smokepurpp

DY Krazy
Shit, ooh

Check my phone, I see my exes callin' (Exes callin')
I paint on her face, I treat it like a drawing (Paint, paint, paint)
Ice cube on my pinky, that bitch know I'm ballin' (Cube, cube)
I remember the days when I was robbin', robbin' (Broke)
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Ice cube on my pinky, that bitch know I'm ballin' (Yeah), yeah
I remember the days when I was robbin', robbin', uh, yeah

Man I got some shit that I could talk about
I don't fuck with these bitches cause they just want some clout
Niggas is weirdos they don't want money they just want some clout
I be holding this pressure I feel like spazzin out
35 thousand baggeties Its sitting in my mouth
And we having seconds no we ain't runnin out
Before you go talking bout my niggas better watch your mouth
I keep reapers with me they ready to wipe some out
And I got some thoties got some thoties in the bed
I just got a Maybach cause I went and crashed the benz
Fuckin this bitch after the party fuck her friend
My ego way to big I gotta go and fuck a 10

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I been on them Xannies, I been goin' crazy
Them bitches don't want me, they just wan' have my babies
And I don't wanna die young so I gotta ride with it on me
Grab my phone and call my mama, hope that she prayin' for me
'Cause I always wanted finer things, uh
I was dreamin' 'bout designer things, yeah
I hope my karma don't catch up to me
I know these opps just tryn' catch up to me
But I can't let 'em have it, I got a Perky habit
White bitches in the penthouse got snow bunny habits (Oh-oh)
I'm livin' a life I couldn't even imagine
I got blue hunnids in the tub, you know I'm a savage

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