

W-W-W-W-WoodleyOnThaBeat
How you want love from me?
Why you want love from me?
How you want love from me?

She want Dior, but I already know she free, (already know she free)
Bean got me geeked they dropped em' by the three's
(By the threes)
Psychopathic, I leave blood in these streets (blood in the streets)
My racks fallin' out my Amiri jeans (hahaha)
For some Christian lou's, she'll suck me to sleep (suck me)
Bro said don't come to the spot if they ain't bleedin'
This a new dead opp I ain't passin', I'm chiefin'
I ain't never been to college, I got knowledge I on' need it

Bro said he got a new jwett, he keep gleecin'
VVS's get her pussy wet, shawty keep leakin'
My lil whoodie he just caught a head, now lil dude fien
Pull up on the side of the car no way he breathin'
Nuttin' all on her face ran off get gleeful
Imma dog I can't be with you at all, you tweakin'
And I'm ridin' in the Maybach even though it's rented
I told bro to grab the .45th but he went and grabbed the semi
I bet pistol peterwhack you for them motherfuckin' benji's
Kidnap, hold him for ransom I been on my bully
Niggas on my own side know how I'm rockin' I ain't pussy
Heard they sendin' shots but they ain't really saying shit these nigg
as rookies
Presidential ride, I got me a chauffeur
I got killers from St. Louis, killers from the 'Nolia
I just give her hard dick and give her the cold shoulder
It's better with her minks on, it's betta' with her closure

She want Dior but I already know she free (already know she free)
Bean got me geeked they dropped em by the three's
(By the threes)
Psychopathic, I leave blood in these streets (blood in the streets)
My racks fallin' out my Amiri jeans (hahaha)
For some Christian lou's, she'll suck me to sleep (suck me)
Bro said don't come to the spot if they ain't bleedin'
This a new dead opp I ain't passin', I'm chiefin'
I ain't never been to college, I got knowledge I on' need it
(I don't fuckin' need it)

Already know she free
Drop em' by the threes
Blood in the streets
Hahaha