

I'm fucking up that cake
I'm fucking up that cash
Lil momma got too much cake
Lil momma got too much ass
The way that this bitch walk
She deserve a Birkin bag
She be licking all on her lips
I just want to do her bad
I just want to go ahead
Fucked all night
She walked out the room she bolleged
I popped a ecstasy I woke up I need more head
A breadwinner baby girl let's chase some more bread
Swear she jump on that dick and ride it like a moped

Where the lean at and we sippin' yeah
Two F n Ns and them bitches match
I like go a double dose I see her pussy fat
We got glitches on all our guns and we got fully macs
I can't even know how many niggas got rolled up in my pack
Ay don't stumble with your gun better watch your back
I put chicken on niggas top they telling me relax
On the E-way with them strikers and we back to back

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