

CashMoneyAP

CashMoney, CashMoney, AP

Whippin' in that Maybach, uh  
With them bands in my lap  
Yo bitches that you call yo brothers stab a knife in yo back  
And she don't wanna fuck with you nigga, 'cause you be cap  
You talking shit I get the blick and shoot the glick at yo hat  
And I just ran up some bands, oh my  
Fucking that hoe from behind  
You my ride or die  
Baby don't you lie  
Baby don't deceive me  
Want you to entertain me like I'm on TV, uh huh

Started from the bottom now I'm here  
I'm sippin' lean I pour the juice this ain't no beer  
And bitch you playing too many games, yeah, yeah (Grratata, ha)  
Let me be yo future nigga  
Baby tell me if you see me as yo future nigga  
I know you don't love you just tryna come and use a nigga  
I'm tired of inflicting this pain on myself  
I came from the mud from the dirt ain't no help  
I run to the bag but you slow like a snail  
I ran my bands up now I'm going to Chanel  
They shot my lil' brother I remember seeing them shells

Whippin' in that Maybach, uh  
With them bands in my lap  
Yo bitches that you call yo brothers stab a knife in yo back  
And she don't wanna fuck with you nigga, 'cause you be cap  
You talking shit I get the blick and shoot the glick at yo hat  
And I just ran up some bands, oh my  
Fucking that hoe from behind  
You my ride or die  
Baby don't you lie  
Baby don't deceive me  
Want you to entertain me like I'm on TV, uh huh  
Whippin' in that Maybach, uh  
With them bands in my lap  
Yo bitches that you call yo brothers stab a knife in yo back  
And she don't wanna fuck with you nigga, 'cause you be cap  
You talking shit I get the blick and shoot the glick at yo hat  
And I just ran up some bands, oh my  
Fucking that hoe from behind  
You my ride or die  
Baby don't you lie  
Baby don't deceive me  
Want you to entertain me like I'm on TV, uh huh