

Wockheart

Summrs

Diamonds all over my neck
I ain't ever break a sweat
I could fuck if she let
Yeah I'm gripping on a tech
Riding down Boulevard in a fucking foreign car
Bitch you know that I'm a star
Bitches know that I'm a star
Play a bitch like a Wii
Now she tryna smoke my weed
I don't do this shit for free
Nigga gotta pay the fees
Niggas tryna keep peace
Know I stay with the piece
Bitch I'm hot in the cold
Look at my wrist yeah it's snow
Riding in a two door
Pour a four in my Faygo
Stack it like Lego's
Hole in him like a bagel
Hop in that coupe do the dash
Yeah I got a lot of cash
She stuck on me like a rash
That lil bitch ain't gon last
Sip slow live fast
Ride around with a mask
She gon do me like a task
I fuck with her
Cause her ass is fat
Margiela all on my clothes
Swim in that hoe like a boat
Niggas don't want no smoke
Hit him with a no smoke
Pockets on Sumo
Balling like two four
Get it by the boatload
Pockets on overload
She suck my dick on the road
She said her throat was swole
I don't even give a fuck though
I just want the pesos
Okay you got a Draco
I got a big pole
Shoot your ass in your nose
Wake up smell the rolls
And I'm off a xan hoe
Hope I don't overdose
Catch me at the Citgo
Fucking on two hoes

[illegible]

Sippin' on the Wockhardt, Sippin' on the Wockhardt