

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Woah  
Woah (Ayy, yo, Ian)  
Woah, woah

Nigga, I ain't worried 'bout these bitches  
In the Z06 with the top missing  
Don't worry 'bout nothing but my business  
Drank going straight to my kidneys  
Bitch think she hurt my feelings  
How the fuck could you when I make a killing?  
Glock on me when I walk in the building  
In the widebody Hemi when I'm on a mission  
She getting too attached, lil' bitch, you tripping  
Don't fucking worry 'bout what I'm sipping  
Don't come back when I make me a million  
I was down bad up in that parish, now I'm up  
I remember these bitches ain't show me no love  
Now all of these hoes wanna see what I'm on  
Got a pretty lil' bitch and she bad to the bone  
Got my heart on my sleeve, I ain't wearing no Chrome

VV's, bitch, I'm up now, I see you stuck now  
She got me on repeat, her nigga don't like that, I'm finna bust her down  
Told her she can get replaced by another bitch, these hoes be all around  
I'm dressed up in double C, Fendi, Balenci', lil' bitch gon' wipe me down  
Gotta keep that stick on you at all times, don't know who plottin' on you, y  
ou better not miss  
Fell asleep on that ho, know she mad, but it ain't my fault, I was higher th  
an a bitch  
Never been no type to hate on no man, go up, lil' nigga, hope the opps get r  
ich  
Stay out the way on my grind, waited on my time, you know I'ma talk my shit  
(Yeah)

Know I'ma talk my shit, yeah  
Know I'ma talk my shit, yeah, huh  
You know I'ma talk my shit  
Know I'ma talk my shit, yeah, yeah

I don't just want sex, I'm tired of that, baby, show me that you different  
Let's have sex on a plane, show you somethin' that you was always missing  
Might Dior you 'cause you bad as fuck, but you far from a Christian  
Ain't gotta do too much, ain't gotta say too much, lil' bitch, please just l  
isten

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