

Balmain

Summrs

Playing with yo bitch
Playing with them racks
Playing with them hundreds
Playing with that gat
Kickin' shit and runnin'
Runnin' to that check
Off of that lean a nigga might just wreck
And I keep that gat, if he tryna flex
Nigga want some cancer, nigga say less
I'm a big dog and these lil' niggas pets
You bleed like I bleed nigga we could make a mess
Off a perc focused like I'm playing fucking chess
And when I get that blue check I'm a fuck Trap Jess
Talkin' bout pull up, you better bring a vest
Lil' bitch wanna fuck, I just want that neck
Never want the sex, and if she want that sex
She gotta come up off a check
Nigga I could fuck, you know she gone let
But that's my decision, I just want that neck
Lil Summr Bangz, ain't no Lil Uzi
But I keep a uzi, we could fade like Boosie
Get your bitch she choosey, and that pussy loosie
You niggas so fruity my name tatted on her booty
Never was you friend stop acting like you knew me
I used to fuck on her, but bitch this the new me
On the fucking drugs, gettin' real foolie
Foolie with that toolie, I might shoot that goofy
Racks like Young Nudy, In a Tesla zoomin'
The trap been boomin', With my bloods boolin'
With CJ coolin', I be stick and movin'
She say that I'm soothin', had that lil' bitch oozin'
And I'm with my slime, got that bitch naked
Right on FaceTime, I just want that face, call it face time
F&N bitch can't fit on my waistline