Cool

I got a bitch in the back And a bitch in the front Sittin' on the best period like the time of the month They be shoppin' at [?] And they be dancin' with bodies No train tracks, but they ride the dick like a train I just hit the galleria with them boys I done ran up the sack catch the store And bitch I walk connected like a cord You can bet I'm clean like chores I won't but then she I go [?] my jealous Diamonds clearer then the slippers of Cinderella I headed to the bank I'm''bout to meet with the teller I got this shit on lock, I got the key to the cellar I'm dressed in all black I got em thinkin' I'm Reshish The niggas broken, I feel like they really in need of maintenan се

My money tops and I don't really want to do much explaining If I hear that she gon' need at it to her I'm going out the sam e game

I'm have a same game foreign all night long
We smoke off in a wait room
Cause you know they got that scrum
Yeah, you know, you know
Flippin' and sippin' on lean
Mr Codeine

[?] dancin' Micheal Jackson, where is Billy Jeans Baby my pocket is on creatine

[?] like out the ria
Chipotle me a Mexican, Mamacita
She call me pappy every time I see her
They be rippin' it right out the gate
They poppin' like 50 in case
Let me grab my surfboard
Cause your bitch wetter than a title wave
Even though I'm on fire
Baby I'm just cooling
Even at high school I [?] foreign exchange student
Everything's foreign
You other rappers boring
Baby she been ever snoring
But low key I've been touring