

Could Never

Tay Money

You bitches could uh, you bitches could uh
You bitches could uh, you bitches could uh
You bitches could never

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You bitches could never

OK believe me, 500 degrees like Weezy
I do what you can't, I make it look easy
Can't turn me down them hoes can't keep me
Them hoes can't reach me
Why them hoes stay reaching
I know your bitch want to be like me 'cause Tay Money be fleeky
Uh, my necklace is dripping looking nasty
I don't even know why I go to the club I don't even do no dancing
He grab me on the waist, baby boy don't touch me this shit fancy
He had me back then, boy I don't do no second chances

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She ain't say nothing but a thang
Still I talk without a stain
You can't see me brand new Beemer
Tay Money your favorite teacher
Class in session, better pay attention
Try to put that bitch on gang, she stupid she ain't listen
Acting like he cupid, try to shoot me he gone miss it
I ain't falling for no fuck shit, keep yo fuck shit
Tay Money, all about her buck shit her buck shit (Money)
Welcome to the function, the function

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