

Vogues

The Bones

I'm in the parking lot sitting on vogues
517 to the 810
I'ma rep it 'til the day I go
Weapon on my lap, don't get too close
"You cool," bitch yes I know
The dead man with the '94 flow
Lift it up like a 4x4
Penthouse on the 94th floor
Bones stitched a golden thread
On the back of the velvet robe
Rose pedals lead to the jacuzzi
Strawberries and a bottle of Beau
She came, she don't wanna go
Where you been BONES? You don't wanna know
She came, she don't wanna go
Where you been BONES? You don't wanna know

(adsbygoogle = window.adsbygoogle || []).push({});
See these other men will lie to you baby I'll tell you the truth with a capital T every time baby
Time is precious when your with me
Imma take my rolex off and put it on the nightstand
You don't gotta worry about shit

I told the bitch, "I can put you on"
Don't trip baby we both grown
Pootytang how I break these hoes
Put some milk outside of the door

She thought my house was a rolex boutique
She thought my garage was a Ferrari dealership
That bitch thought I loved her