

She lick my yogurt like Yoplait
Getting high, purple like Soul Plane
I love my money, my soulmate
She say, "Ow" I'm making her throat ache
Niggas try, but niggas is not me
If you want to get fly then nigga I got wings
She complyin' like I got high beams
Beam in your eyes, diamonds on my rings
Niggas not ballin', a cornball
She want the glizzy and she want the corndog
Niggas gon' turn on you like a doorknob
Murakami Yao Ming is too tall
That bitch shaking, having a seizure
She gave me head, I got amnesia
Purple beam, look like Frieza
Stackin' this paper like I'm a teacher

I'm in the game like Darwin Davis
Gotta be sharp, I gotta be razor
He want beef like Jamaican flavors
Really my son, but he don't favour
Still in the hood, I gotta fix it
Send my condolence cause I be killing shit
Chasing these commas, need my sentences
She want more when I give her my [?]
I can't stop, I'm just getting started
Time is money, I'll never be tardy
Feeling the blue, Democrat Party
She sit there like she riding a Harley

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Hop in her ribs, she spinning like Beyblade
Get out with my cousin, my nigga like Dae-Dae
Wrapping my kids I feel like Bébé
She want a good time, Michael J-J
I can't trust these niggas, they grimy
Yes I'm stuck with my brothers, they Siamese

Used to put up 5 for a dime piece
Now I call the plug when I try weed
Niggas imposters, really got no weight
Pockets is small, this, niggas I know cake
I'm finding her mind like I'm solving a cold case
Yeah, I grind for the money like I should role-play

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