Montana, \$hort what's happenin'? (Dolla \$ign, woah, woah, oh yeah)

That ain't my girlfriend, that's my old bitch
And I can have her any time I want, she love this dick
Oh nigga, you mad, yeah nigga, you pissed
I know she's stayin' with you, but that's our bitch, woah
Nigga, that's my bitch, nigga, that's my bitch
No matter how much you hate, she's still on my dick
Nigga, I can still hit if I call that bitch
I know I got you mad as fuck, but pimp, don't trip, that's still my bitch

I seen her only last night on some fly shit
Had the nerve to introduce me to my bitch
His main bitch is my side bitch
She stayed cool, actin' like the shy chick
I played it cool too, you know I didn't say nothin'
'Cause not a lot of people know that me and her be fuckin'
She sent a text, talkin' 'bout, "I see you player"
I see you too, hangin' out with a square
But that's the type I like
Spend the night but she's not my wife
I fuck her good but I'm not her man
To tell the truth, I just hit it when I can

That ain't my girlfriend, that's my old bitch And I can have her any time I want, she love this dick Oh nigga, you mad, yeah nigga, you pissed I know she's stayin' with you, but that's our bitch, woah

You's a lame and you know that, pussy throwback
If I want it, she won't go back and you know that
Thinkin' that you own that, picture that, Kodak
You cuffin' that, low jack, we smokin' that, more yeah
She want use the money you ain't talkin' 'bout none
Show me your bad bitch, I'll show you nigga, tired of fuckin'
300 the drop, 3 bottles Cîroc
3 models to pop, presidental, Barack
Leanin' in the sport, pimpin' is a sport
Pullin' up with \$hort, you niggas money short
Oh that's your hoe? Nigga, that's my hoe too
Heard she used to fuck with Ty, yeah Jeremih too

Nigga, that's my bitch, nigga, that's my bitch
No matter how much you hate, she's still on my dick
Nigga, I can still hit if I call that bitch
I know I got you mad as fuck, but pimp, don't trip, that's still my bitch

See my bitches is bad, so I know it's no problem
Know when he ain't around, prolly when she gon' call me
I know she come to play, she chase me state to state
Swear these niggas be jealous, that's why females trade
She hit me on the phone, say she be home alone
Off Hennessy and Patron, tweetin' 'bout my cologne
I be in New York, fuckin' her to Too \$hort
Hit that pussy so good, said she need new pork
Got me drillin' 'cause I'm diggin' on ya

Right now I'm down to pop, gonna lay the pipin' down down All we do is fuck and smoke and you down You know it ain't no discussion, that ain't my girlfriend

That ain't my girlfriend
Nigga, that's my bitch, nigga, that's my bitch
No matter how much you hate, she's still on my dick
Nigga, I can still hit if I call that bitch
I know I got you mad as fuck, but pimp, don't trip, that's still my bitch