

Bad bitch and a mistress now my main bitch having misfits
Lane switch when I ride it's raining outside I hope don't hit shit
I'ma time bomb nigga tic tic
Richard Mille that's some rich shit
Fuck a hoe and you gon tell the gang cause you a fuckin' lame and that's some bitch shit Gucci denim feel like Dapper Dan know I'm the fuckin' man ain't gotta tell it
Pull up the Rolls Royce that's a Cullinan I know it smell like weed but I don't sell it But still get a pack in and I'll mail it
I be on trap shit with three telly's
I bring a bad bitch to the telly
She don't ask for the dick then baby won't get it

Championship ring and I know what it bring
Couple bottles and some weed and she riding on me
Don't like attention I black out the windows then slide with extendos be riding lowkey niggas be broke and plottin' on me
Niggas be fake so watch yo homies
I can't even lie I rather be lonely in a whip with a bitch I watch her dome me
Whip matte black ride with the cutter
You love that nigga then die with ya brother
Bitches ain't shit won't ride for another
Now I ain't shit I lie say I love her
Bitches ain't shit I lied say I love her
I can't cut ties with the butter
They leave you upset when you love 'em
I say fuck that just gun 'em, down

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I only sing, that's cap I rap but they say that I do so I tell 'em like fuck it
I take a bitch to McDonalds and tell her to get what she want and she better McLoveit
If she ask my name I tell her McLovin'
I don't make love a nigga be fuckin'
She don't suck dick a nigga won't bust it She got a Michael Kors then I don't trust it Uh be nasty be disgusting
Still ride with the gang gang
Free them boys out the chain gang
They ain't lost shit but they still tryna maintain
I'ma bad boy causing ruckus
Bro still tryna slang cane
Fuck bad bitches and get money better know the gang name

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