Shorty residential, I can be your sponsor I don't want your love baby just give me them tonsils Honey know I'm fly like a fuckin air marshall Dot niggas ball it don't matter what it cost you My niggas on they chains like a mothafuckin fence Someone tell them lames hit the mothafuckin bench 80 for the frames on the eyes of a king Eyes out for the shirt, iPod for the ring That's the iPhone Bad bitches wanna bite me like a python I'm in your skin like hair with the lice on It like shit You can get your face split Like a zit that you pop when you think its hot shit I don't know how I did it I don't know how I did it I get so much pussy man that I don't know how I get it I be on that I hit it You be on that I get it You be on that grown shit I be on that I live it Ridin I'm dippin dirty Them bitches they gettin flirty I'm high and I'm sippin purple I lie no I'm in the dirty Them bitches they wanna fuck I pass to my nigga Kirky We fuck then we get up early You want it then get it early The haters they black ball Paper the back board I hit em in the front and leave they brain in the back yard It's paper to stack dawg So why you niggas stallin If you ain't stackin don't be actin like you ballin Actin like Spalding, all up on the court side Ridin for the north side Nigga come through I'm lookin smoother than a door slide Move a couple units in, we can get the porsche ride Livin by the shore side When I was just a youngin Imagine little 5-10 nigga with a onion With some wishes for the bunyon Money ain't a power ain't a fuckin nigga stuntin I keep it too real that's why these fuckin niggas frontin I put it on his head and let another nigga done him Never touch the work I let another nigga run em Pack the Louis luggage got the one way out to London We just passed through customs Me and Jae we out the country And I'm somethin like a teepee Niggas cant see me If you pullin hoes you gotta rope one for Stevie Bitches couldn't play me if they burnt me on a CD Model after model shit is lookin like a repeat I fuck a bitch and pull the swave out of her Shout my nigga Honey its gon be a loud summer

That's my little sister and I'm very proud of her Now back to the business bout to blow this cloud bubble And I, I do this shit I'm too legit Refuse your bitch, like a Skype call I'm killin germ ass niggas like some lysol I'm eatin throught the game, its like a rice wall But yea, can I say it any clearer That a nigga got your boo but ain't tryna get your scare, get it I slide through a chick like debit Then she eat the dick like credit Got a new trend and I just might set it Should of let your mom know I can get your mind blown I can kill that bird on your shirt you can die slow This that SLS now get the fuck up outta my throne Motherfuckerrrrr oh yea.