IJh

I fucked that bitch I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on Yeah

I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on And 'till this day, that lil' bitch know all my songs My choppa like Kid N Play, put a bullet hole in your afro, aw Walk in the bank, I'm laughing, aw These niggas square like Madison, oh I ball out like Madison, oh Four quarter shorty, shoot up your party I'm a different man when I'm off of the molly Used to take five xans to the face in the morning Now I take Percs, my stomach turnin' Stop taking Percs, my stomach burnin' May take a half when I hit it from the back I'ma beat the shit up like Ike Turner Check that bitch like she got Nike on her

Look at my wrist, it dance Look at your bitch, she dance too Look at me, I'm the man Percocet don't do xans, boo Run up on me, I blam I got my head on my ham, ooh Run up on me, I blam I got my head on my hammer You swipe like a credit card scammer Bad bitch, yeah, I know she a scammer Fuck that bitch, then I'm out of the jammer Dunk on a bitch, NBA, I'm jammin' Bad bitch from the back, I'm crammin' Her pussy like wonderland Go to her body like Wonder woman Flying that bitch, I'm wonder man

Slip back lil bitch back like a Perc She on the dick, do the work Can't take the dick, she gon' squirt Fucking that bitch 'til she hurt Using a condom won't burn I'm in this 'rari, I swerve Smoking on all of this herb I feel like I'm leaving Earth I keep a .30, no Perc Boom, boom, boom Blow a bitch down, it's gon' hurt All that bullshit for the birds Kick that shit right to the curb I keep that drink like a clerk Dealing with pain, I deserve Two tone Two two threes and they berzerk I get that check on the first I get that check on the second And I get that check on the third Beefing with me, get you merked

Looking for me, better search
I just think giving them hell
My brother whipping them bells
He do that shit by his self
I did this shit by myself
Two fifties, that's a deal
Swerving in this 'rari and these bitches all black, yeah
Hanging with them plugs, talking down and you get zapped, yeah
All the bullshit they be talking is big cap, yeah
I'm talking real shit, that trill shit, no cap, yeah
Real rap, yeah, had to bring it back, yeah
1400, 800, nigga, them big facts, yeah

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