

BILAP

Trippie Redd

ChopsquadDJ on the beat so it's a banger

If you thinkin', we can
Shawty wanna fuck on the weekend
Lil' mama be tweaking, yeah
I been thinking, I been thinking, I been thinking
We can, we can, we can
I been thinking we can do it all tonight
Just need to know you're ride or die-ie-ie
I'm just hoping that you bust it like a pistol
Bust it like a pistol, bust it like a pistol, bust it like a pistol
Hope you bust it like a pistol
Bust it like a pistol, bust it like a pistol, bust it like a pistol
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Hold up, lil' baby bouncing on my dick
Thirty round clip, buss him in his shit
Foennem talking down, I'ma buss him in his lip
Baby keep the Drac' and know the 4-5 got a dick
Ammo in the clip, frag rounds in the clip
30 round in the clip, 100 rounds in the clip
I hit her with the fire now she's dancing on the dick
Told her buss it wide now I'm dancing on her lips
Yeah, now I'm dancing on her lips, baby hit the splits
30 round clips, 100 round clips
Frag rounds in the clip, bussin' out your shit, aye

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I hope you gon' buss it like a drum
Especially if you tryna meet my mom
I got a brick on my arm
And baby, it's legally blind
We still be busting them MACs
We don't do no fucks and relax
I'm going up with the sack
I only speak facts and count racks
My hunned better be blue
What you speak better be true
Keep your seat, that'll be proof

We aiming heat outside of the roof
Sippin' on mud, but I made it out of that
My boys, I'm sprayin' bout that
And I really, don't care about shit
I was thinking you should make your way around here

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