

All

Ty Dolla \$ign

I've been sitting on all this weed, might as well smoke it all
I've been meeting lots of pretty bitches, might as well fuck 'em all
And I've been making lots of money, might as well spend it all
Who the fuck is all these new niggas? They ain't my friends at all

She bad, but she drive a bucket, I fucked and told her, "Go"
My ex bitch tryna get back together
"Hi", I fucked and told her, "No"
My name getting bigger, my price is going up
I don't even know bitches that come through and ain't tryna fuck
We did it, we done it, now who can we blame?
Now I'm just tryna get used to the fame
I had a b-day party for my lil' daughter
See two of my bitches, try not to get caught up, oh yeah
These hoes ain't got morals
Tryna get wet after she fucked us on the tour bus
She think my real name is Dolla \$ign
She got it tatted on her upper thigh

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I just love the drank dipped in wax, girl, I ain't a pimp, I'm a Mack
Love is blind, so I hit it from the back
Now she don't know how to act
I'll be fucking 'till day time with the blinds open
I'll be diving in face first with my eyes open
What they hating on us for?
We take the weed wherever we go
And all we do is sex and drugs
She say: "When I hit it slow, it feel like making love"
She bought me some shoes, I got her earrings
First class, first time on an airplane
Your man ain't ever did nothing like that for you
You love him, won't leave him, but you ain't loyal
You ain't my friend at all
You the type of bitch that make a nigga spend it all
Yeah

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West bro, this shit goes straight to voicemail
Must be on Airplane mode or somethin'
I was tryna holla at you, now I can
They went all up to the other yard
Esé's gon' towards the Woods
It was like 120 Mexicans, it was like 7 white boys
Like 20 on each one
A game, a game of soccer like
They was just stompin' and fuckin' them boys man
That shit was crazy
Plus police started shootin' and all that

Layed them all down
A bullet just jumped up out of nowhere
Got back crankin' again
Even when it over he got [?]
They stayed down tho', that shit was just Loc'd out
Niggas could've died out there tho'
Get a nigga up outta here bro
Shit crazy
I hit you tho' when I can
I got some beefy ass songs
Prison Break 2, 20 songs
I love you tho'
Salaam Aleikum