

BOPP

Tyga

So I called Tyga, right?
Told him I'm getting an itch man
I feel like I wanna show him how to do this shit correctly again
You ready?!

Uh, I need a Rolls Royce with a Glock in it
Park anywhere 'cause the chauffeur in it
Hold up, yo plug in my phone
Uh, I need a Rolls Royce with a Glock in it
Park anywhere 'cause the chauffeur in it
Sipping añejo my head spinning
And I sauce up my bitch, now she reinvented
Why you reading my business? Don't be up in it
And the neighbors can't see me, my windows tinted
I just Zelle'd my jeweler a hundred thousand

I was out in Tulum, she flew from Cabo
Man these rappers is so good at telling novels
When I say it's Well Done I just hit up Drama
This the food for your soul like I'm speaking gospel
And I strangle the beat like I head-locked it
She gon' pull it and twist it and mm bop it
I'm a king, ain't nothing you can do about it
She don't speak no English, she too exotic
And she never could sing but she get melodic
It's a pussy party and my dick invited
Now she's blowing my phone like a psychotic
Baby lower your tone, you're too excited
I'ma take off the top and she top the body
And I send her my wrist, got the ice around it
And I'm getting my money, you getting grounded
Don't be disrespecting, put respect up on it

Let's go, ayy
Make a home movie with a bop in it
Big closet you can shop in it
Red Bugatti with a Glock in it
Street sweeper with a mop in it
All hits bitch, don't skip it
She lippin' on my dick, no ribbon
In your section you got no women
Let's go, ayy
Make a home movie with a bop in it
Big closet you can shop in it
Red Bugatti with a Glock in it
Street sweeper with a mop in it
All hits bitch, don't skip it
She lippin' on my dick, no ribbon
In your section you got no women
Let's go

I'm that nigga hoes always run back
Two two right now in my bed, yeah
If you wanna stay with me say "Yeah yeah"
And they watching my methods like Redman
I just opened an escrow on new land
Niggas shooting their shot with a bad hand

When I'm smacking her ass leave a handprint
(Well Done)

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Yeah, so we out of mixtape retirement
(I need a Rolls Royce with a Glock in it)
I wanna spend some new money
So that means I gotta make some new money
(Why you reading my business? Don't be up in it)
Well Done Fever