

I hit the bitch  
I know you feel special

Look me in the eyes, I ain't ever lie  
Real killa bees, Wu-Tang 'bout this West Side  
Dominate, make a bitch woosah, head nod  
Never been fake, gettin' pussy on the red dot  
Red dots, pointin' at the bullseye  
Lookin' at moi, it's a thin line  
Got Bobby Brown for a widow, Superman high  
Who gon' contest I? Light up the Jedi  
Came with the booty and some caine, purple on the dank  
Drippin' my new paint, days, 50 days  
Yes I'll be late, I need dollars andale-le-le  
Andale, all white, Lana Del Rey  
Video games, fuckin', my life, gotta love it  
Nothin' above it  
Angels and Rolex, a ho fast in public  
I don't shop at Publix  
Pussy with chopsticks, I dug it, I dug it  
I'm sober until 10  
If she open, I lock it and post bail  
I'ma need the helipad when I land  
If it's not there, we back to the crib  
That Maybach my limo  
So you wanna bang, my nigga?  
Got a piece that'll bang, my nigga  
Let's bang, my nigga  
When I finish, take all your bitches  
Now she tellin' me all your business

I hit the bitch with the wham  
Wham, wham  
Pose like that, just like that  
Just like that  
That bitch give me wham  
Wham, wham  
Tattooed that, bring that shit  
Pose like that  
That bitch give me wham

Wham, fuck up the bed  
Hole in her neck from the fangs  
Pressure and pain, adjust the brains  
Rove to the Lamb', my engine the same  
Asylum restrained, this ain't for playin'  
Put on the mask, now I'm Zoro on the dash  
They don't make 'em like this anymore, goddamn  
I'm pullin' up, you would think my first name Dan  
Niggas like damn, load up the pain, no blanks  
Got hate, do a stain, pallbearer liftin' dead weight  
How much you weigh?  
On a scale... to 98  
Keep it one hundred with me like sand on the beach  
Need a freak of the week  
That's her sister Anise, keep it G  
On some real shit, niggas can't fuck with me

They can't fuck with me  
Wham, wham, more than a man  
Who got the keys to the Lamb'  
Pussy and cash, hundreds and ass  
Pulled out my stash, niggas got mad  
Mad, damn, drunk when I land  
Fresh off the plan, T-Raw the ram  
Look me in the eyes, I ain't ever lie

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(Wham)

You now listenin' to the sounds of T-Y-G, if you don't like what you hear, s  
it back and shut the fuck up. Oh yeah, and have a nice day