

Right Hand

Unknown T

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Rotate on my goodums, but my day one like, "Yo, what's the plan?"
Miss, I don't wait, but I should've, fucked around, now she in the wrong hands
All the good girls are tryna turn bad, shit
Bake off, this one is a precious one, this one's my right hand
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Annabelle gon' split like a gymnastic, she knows the right tactic
Wan' test it, that's my right hand chick
If it hits an opper, then that's it, dash 'way
I don't want nothin' to do with her, leave that smoke in the ashtray
Can't lie, when I'm out losin', she never snoozin', she wanna roll, damn, wait
Put it down and kotch, girl, talk for a while, I'm bait, I'm bait
Can't hop out my yard 'cause of welfare checks from jakes, they know your face
Listen, all the neighbors watch when we park up late
All the haters chat, but they can't relate
I love her cute face
Damn, she arch back like it's half past eight

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The compliment stands, but it felt backhanded a bit
Got a drunk text from my leftie, I'm right handed, but I'm handlin' it
We first locked eyes with the mandem while standin' tryna hold this bust
Chill with the oldest, but she on socials and she don't TikTok
I know say Lizzie is pretty in pink, but I told her the gold is buff
Man wanna own her and act bold and tough
I snap my fingers and watch bronem dust
Luckily friends with avengers, 'round the get back, they ain't got back since (Mm-mm)
Now shorty wanna do a like a groupie, movin' loosely, had to cut that link

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