

Bitch my heart cold like the flu game
She told me I got fucking problems like I'm 2Chainz
I told her I'm about a dollar, like some loose change
I told her we could take a trip like some shoe strings
(Let's go)
What, what, what

Baby we can do things
It's time to cut them hoes out the pictures you frame
Double R so big, take two lanes
And I was already rich before you came
(Rich)
Yeah
Yeah

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(Tsk)
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I know what she like
Fuck her good, good night
I got cocaine white
She a freak for life
She like ice, no spice
We eat steak and rice
She afraid of heights
I might be afraid of her
I might pay the price
Gamble with your life
Gamble go shoot dice
She keep baby wipe
She take baby bite
She my baby burper
She got on skim tights

See a opp I fight
Ain't met a opp I like
I might fuck her cause I'm spiteful, she me told me I'm not her type
She can't suck dick to save her life
She on the Blade, like Wesley Snipes

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