

Yea, but that Mercedes Benz much better for my posture
Bad Bitch with me, Actress No Oscar
Pour the four of lean, how you think you coming clean
Please be ill-advised, I ain't got no asthma

How you smoking gas, while he at the pump
Pumping number '93, in the AMG color Green
3G, just for my bitch, took off her Sephora
Ain't no hide and seek, if you see her once, you looking for he
r
I just checked my balance, and it's looking like mileage
How does this two-door white look like a bone no cartilage
Why do you keep on tryin' to change the paint, like art on it
Iced out and walk out with the Louis socks, and they ran me 456
One tee shirt, ran me 456
I am in hellcat like it got a 454
Why you buying shit on accident, but on purpose
She wrapped around my finger, give me head like a Turban
Want to come around me, up and down it's a strut
Photo 26 inch offsets its looks up
Wonder why I get bread, wonder and rye
Ain't it like a front porch, how we come up
Running with the fog lights, while the sun up
Neck like a mob tie, til she dum up

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M-V-W-

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