

Bitch bad, she a vibe, I ain't never lie
My bitch said she ain't lyin', she ain't never flied
My bitch bad, she a vibe, I ain't never lie
My bitch said she ain't lyin'...

I should wrap it green try my luck
First of, first of all, yeah
First of all, what the uh
First of all, what the uh, what the fuck

My bitch bad, she a vibe, I ain't never lie
My bitch said she ain't lyin', she ain't never flied
My bitch bad, stomach flat like TV Vlad
My bitch bad, stomach flat like a floormat when it's flat

My bitch mad, when I leave out and I be like I be back
That Louis bag, that's my Alibaba, why would we want that
We walk in store and ballin', but not hoopin' We don't want no stats
I'm gettin' a lot of mouth from my new bitch, but I don't want no plaque
Yo bitch is, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven days a week inside
That Mercedes, we wrapped it, but it's not for me, I want it black
I spent a lot on upkeep, I forgot
I'm gettin' more mouth than duck beak, Aflac
Pocket full of blue hundies, came out with two knots
I keep tool out tonight, tonight
The drum get emptied like dreads pull out tonight, tonight
I get neck like bring the drool out tonight, tonight
She get wet like bring the pool out tonight, tonight
Every kiss begins with K, we could do this bitch, you cannot complain
Not dealin' with that no more
Every kiss begins with K, we could do this bitch, you cannot complain
No more

My bitch bad, she a vibe, I ain't never lie
My bitch said she ain't lyin', she ain't never flied (Yup)
First of all, what the uh
First of all, what the uh, what the fuck

Ready to compete, and I gotta stay ready to eat
Like I'm in the belly of the beast, niggas rally in defeat
When I'm spittin' for the alley and the streets
Soon as I have Valee on the beat, ready to get it in
Tryna decide I could be a bitch, which style do I wanna recommend
Gotta hit him on the chin, block him, block him, forget the pen
Fuck it, I'ma do it like this then
First of all, I be so cool, but still it do be hate
Maybe cuz I carry two guns in a Louis case
Maybe cuz when girls see me, they make they booty shake
Maybe cuz my diamonds real and all they Gucci fake
Maybe cuz I get up in the mental, go hard when I get an instrumental
Steppin' on the competition like a Timbo
When I do another rhythm with the tempo
Or keep it super simple and still I give my dinero
No matter because the beat make me sound like a superhero
Let the wolf out, tonight, tonight
Howlin' at the moon because it's full out, tonight, tonight
Batman coupe I'm about to pull out, tonight, tonight

Valee and Twista act a fool out, tonight, tonight
Chicago