

Summer Drip

VillaBanks

Banks

You know what I'm saying

Sick shit, I'm on that summer drip, drip, yeah (Drip, drip)
Lil' bitch, she beggin' me for dick pics
Ain't no cappin, VillaBanks, I'ma fuck up her mattress
She my mistress, she be calling me for fitness
She looking for answers, pop a nigga like cancer
Spend money on clothes, fashion
I'm out hea trappin' in a mansion
And I be wilding (Yuh), I be childish (Hey, yah)
Young kid trappin' on this beat, I caught a body

Sick shit, I'm on that summer drip, drip, yeah (Drip, drip)
Lil' bitch, she beggin' me for dick pics (Uh)
She eating my balls iss a picnic (Eat it, eat it)
My bitch a MILF, and she got her nip tuck (Ooh, fuck her)
In my pick up truck (And my big cock, yuh)
Issa face fuck, not a dick suck, lil' bitch, uh

Summer drip, drip, yeah
Lil' bitch, she beggin' me for dick pics
Ain't no cappin, VillaBanks, I'ma fuck up the mattress
She my mistress, she be calling me for fitness
Uh, she got her nip tuck
My boxer way full and this ain't a stick up
I be wilding, yeah, I be childish
Young kid trappin' on this beat, I caught a Brinks Truck

Sick shit, I'm on that summer drip, drip (Drip, drip)
My guineas sing it they 'ont even know the lyrics
Oh, so I ain't gotta write it
I record it, gettin' hella head from my side bitch
Tell her, "Quit the gagging"
I'm out hea I'm making a fucking classic isso
VillaBanks, you can catch me in Milan
Got five thousand in my hand
And a fat million in the bank