

Ain't no explainin' I been on this shit
Hopped off the porch and went got me a new bitch
Facetimin' the jug man he buildin' up them bricks
Best come correct or your time might get split
Love when that guap fall in place, how I move
Made a decision ain't no need to choose
Still countin' old hundreds, switched up to the blues
They can't keep up, ridin' 'round on cruise

Ridin' 'round on vroom
All that shit you been talkin' been irrelevant so move
Know your bitch ain't celibate I fucked her in your room
Sweep these lil' nigga up, dust pan with' the broom
MK's and we burn one of your hot nigga like soup
Two door with' two hoes ain't no space in the coupe
Baby top so good say she wan' blow me just like a flute
These nigga can't push me to the edge not no fool, Mr. T
Nigga I pitty the fool, new neck wet like a pool
Hoe go by my rules, pimp shit ain't no stressin'
Don't need no affection, came with' goofy questions
Ion talk for my health, hopin' he got the message

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Vroom vroom vroom, vroom vroom vroom
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