

Chloe

Westside Gunn

Yeah, come here, bitch

Yeah

Let me change your life (Let me change your life, ho, let me change your life, ooh)

Ayo, I'll eat your pussy anywhere, just say it (Say it, ah)

Fuck your nigga, how you wanna play it? (Woo, woo, woo, fuck that nigga)

In Santorini, twin white Lamborghinis (Skrtrt, Oh-oh)

Take my heart, bitch, please believe me (Please believe me)

Fuck you from the back (Yeah, ah) hands around your throat (Ah)

You swervin' on the roads, bitch, I'm tryna kill you

Tryna kill you

Tryna kill you (Tryna kill you), tryna kill you (Kill you)

Tryna kill you (Ooh), tryna kill you

Come here, kiss my hand, bitch (Oh, kiss my hand, bitch, yeah)

Make you want to spend shit (Make you want to spend shit)

Just spent fifty K on vintage Coco (Vintage Coco, ooh)

Another fifty K, we fuck in Soho (Yeah, fuck in Soho)

Grab your four heels, now I'm really in it (Ah)

Spit in your mouth for talking too much, bitch, mind your business (Mind your business, ho)

You used to run from the dick (Ah)

Now you pull it out and have fun on the dick (Have fun)

Caught you eatin' pussy, put your tongues on a bitch (Woo)

You the prettiest when I nut on you, bitch, ooh

Ooh, Vogue Mag', best sex we both had (Ah)

Get my pussy away, it's toe-tag (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up, beat it up

Lately, ain't been holdin' back on that cat, on the pussy, come

Fuck on your ho and as soon as I'm done, she gon' say I'm that nigga

Deep in her box, I been swimmin'

I'm a dolphin in it

I'm a dog, he a lizard

On my pinky ring is a blizzard

I'ma put dick in her, kiss her

My lil' man textin', he missin'

Roll the weed in a RAW, not a Swisher

I been really ballin' last ten years

I been fuckin' my side bitch for seven

Deep down, I know she really want a weddin'

Deep down in the back of your walls, I knock, who is it?

I can't stay the night, I came for a visit

She kissin' from the tip to these balls

Got a screamer, she ain't doin' no whisperin'

Please believe me

Hand on your throat (Ah)

Skrtrting on the roads, bitch, I'm tryna kill you

Tryna kill you

Tryna kill you (Tryna kill you), tryna kill you (Kill you)

Tryna kill you (Ooh), tryna kill you

Come here, kiss my hand, bitch (Oh, kiss my hand, bitch, yeah)

Make you want to spend shit (Make you want to spend shit)

Just spent fifty K on vintage Coco (Vintage Coco, ooh)

Another fifty K, we fuck in Soho (Yeah, fuck in Soho)

Like I said before

The Earth is four and a half billions years old

And you are lucky enough to be living in the Super Flygod era