

I don't got no heart bitch my body lays empty yuh
I don't got no heart bitch my body lays
I don't got no
I don't got no heart bitch my body lays empty yuh
(My body lays empty yuh)
You won't make it far if you worry bout the kitty yuh
(If you worry bout the kitty yuh)
I got hella broads and they all tryna feel me up
She said she like my song
Why you lying you ain't heard of what
My vision getting blurry boutta pour another double cup
(Boutta pour another double cup)

Now I'm speeding in this whip bitch I'm swerving switching lane
s
I put my fingers on her clit
Until I see it in her face
Yeah, I'm boutta crash this bitch
And take us both to our graves
It don't matter anyway
Yeah, I reside in that place

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