

Do Not Disturb

YG

Go back to my old ho, that's a no-no
Broke bitch only want promo
Fucked around that's why I'm solo
So bitch don't call me no more

I used to go soft on a ho now I'm hard on a ho
Fuck all of that sweet shit
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Dumb freak bitch always want free shit
And then clothes, rockin' that cheap shit
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My freaks upgraded since I got poppin'
Bitch I got poppin' and now I got options
And since you left me bitch you got nothin'
Just a broke pussy that keeps on fuckin'
How a broke bitch gon' try to tell me somethin'?
You a joke bitch just keep on sluttin'
Thot bitch, thot bitch, thot bitch
That pussy get pound, trending topic

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I used to go soft now I'm hard
YG can't rap bitch I got bars
I'm a rich nigga swipe the credit card

Fuckin' with a stripper she a star, aye
Forward progress I don't backtrack
That's my old life, audible I'm past that
Fashion Nova paid you racks you tryna be seen in that
And plus I heard my rapper friend be beatin' that
You a ho no-no, you all cap like my 4Hunnid logo
Hard bottoms, white socks that my mojo
You fuck niggas wearing Team Jordans and Polo (Ew)
I ain't change my number you just blocked
Bitch you ain't Chaka Khan stop actin' shocked
I'm actin' brand new, like my watch
She said, "Please take me back"
Please bitch, you's a bop!

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Shake ya ass, watch yourself
 Bitch you're doing to much please stop yourself
 I put you back in the game, I took you off the shelf
 You doing Molly every night, bitch watch your health
 Yeah, look around the room I fuck every bitch in it
 If it smell bad then my tongues not in it
 Tequila and powder 'til she says let's hit it
 She chokes on my dick, all my windows tinted
 She had a 21 waist she models VS
 Her diet is, sniff more and eat less
 She said she only fucked five guys, BS
 You ain't gotta lie to me, please speak less
 E-40 gave me a Sick Wid It medallion
 You need a verse, I'll tax you one hundred fifty thousand
 Foraza Italian, that's 600 stallions
 Fuck with you new shit or YG's first album

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