

## She A Model

YG

She a model she walk thee runway hey model can you run tht. my way [x4]

Can I hit tht. Get tht. run tht. And Lick tht. Since you say you was a dime can I flip tht. top model diva let her meet mamacit a qirl so hot she qive a niqqa a fever fuck it ithink think I need her usually I toot it And boot it but I'm a keep her. So many hoes I can rent & lease her I'm snatching niqqas bitches like a street sweeper and then I holler at Ace she can havee the thickk hoess bring the models my way my taste buds telling me modelss is my taste her ass just rite And she slim in the waiste look at how she walk And make me wanna stalkk I never pay for her but I'm buying what she want she badd I just gotta have it, grabb tht. Booty I'm a grave thiss .

She a bad bitch, bad bitch and you kno I gotta have it have it & I'm doing wat ever it takes like fuckk it I'm a qet her some how oneday she qot her qucci baq with her qucci qlasses qucci p umpss qucci freshh out thee plastic And you kno I'm a rapper so I wrapped it .like qot dam how you bagged her tht.quickk I tol d her my name and she appeal like majic I'm not playing with these qirls I qot them by thee bunches like a head full of curls pimp type niqqa selling qirls out thee store the 1st start with thee brodilee pop bottles let my drugz kick in the we pop model ss ha! I'm like walk til you can't walk bounce stop rouqh taight niqqa & she saw tht. As a rockk

All the bad bitches in pumps I qot a bottle let qet drunk all thee pretty women stand up if you hate yo niqqa we can fuckk [x2]