

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 mamacita a girl so hot she give a niqqa a fever fuck it itthink 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 snatchinq 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 get her some how oneday she got her gucci bag with her gucci glasses gucci pumpss gucci freshh out thee plastic And you kno I'm a rapper so I wrapped it .like got dam how you bagged her tht.quickk I told her my name and she appeal like majic I'm not playing with these girls I got them by thee bunches like a head full of curls pimp type niqqa selling girls out thee store the 1st start with thee brodiee pop bottles let my drugs kick in the we pop modelss ha! I'm like walk til you can't walk bounce stop rough tight niqqa & she saw tht. As a rockk

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