

Jacuzzi Bath

YN Jay

(Yeah, Baby, you did this one)
TV installed in the mirror, laid back-ahhhh
(Yeah, Baby, you did this one)
Ahhhh
(Baby on the track, got the beat slidin')

TV installed in the mirror, laid back, watchin' movies In jacuzzi baths
Add the money up, like I do the math
I was stackin' paper, I ain't never go to school, I was new to class
Beat the block down, like I do the bag
I'll cheat on a bitch, with another bitch, with another bitch
Damn, all my bitches mad
I got 3 bitches, ho-ho-ho, all my bitches bad
I'm the real Santa Claus for Christmas, came through with the biggest bag
Damn, I would put you on your feet, but you can't flip a bag
You ain't tip no strippers, you been in the club all week, got the bitches m
ad
If I ain't get kicked out, I'm in d-hehe
If I ain't get kicked out, I'm in detention class
I was skippin' school all day in the bitches class
Everybody graduated broke, like how the fuck I'm in the richest class?
Oh, I was probably in ISS, what the fuck that mean?
Aye, In School Suspension class
I'm in Vegas on the top floor, at the Bellagio
I don't wanna fuck, I want head, you got sloppy throat
Bitch head water, I'm just tryna dive in it like Geronimo
When I'm done with you, bitch, you gotta go
I can tell you about some bullshit you ain't gotta know
Damn, like I hit your sister
Bitch say she don't smoke Backwoods, said she smoke Swishers
I mean like bitch, why they gotta be so small though?
Like-it's like, it's only like a .4 in there
Like babygirl, like, you gotta get it together
Bad bitch say she don't smoke Backwoods, she don't like the taste
Smokin' all my weed with my friends, I don't like to face
I just hit the gas, I don't like the brakes
I just wanna fuck you, then I'm gone, I don't like to date
Lately, I been thinkin' 'bout tomorrow, I don't-huh
I don't like today
I'm the Coochie Man, fuck around and grow my wings, I might fly away
Nigga play me wrong, he might die today
Nigga died for a contract, he might sign today
Damn, nigga signed his life away
What the fuck you?-ahhhh
Why the fuck you keep throwin' lows? Throw the dice away
You a muhfuckin' crash dummy, throw your life away
I don't give a fuck about no jewelry, throw the ice away
How the fuck I'm gettin' high as hell, but I'm drivin' straight?
Aye, mix a 4 of Wock with a 4 of Triz, that's a 8 of what?
Me and Louie had 2020, I can't make this up
You do not appreciate-AHHHH!
You do not appreciate lean, you can't-damn
Aye, you can't taste my cup
Even if I dangle from a bridge, you can't make me jump
Really in the game, you can't ball, you can't make this dunk