

Referee

YN Jay

Ok, that's how we gon' do it?
(Oooh, Sav killed it)
Alright, ok
Yeah you know this like my favorite type of beat right here
Oh you know that- ah
Ok

Bitch foul on the play, call the referee
Nigga better do his homework, think bout testing me
Bitch better tell her friend how I treat her, think bout- ah
Bitch tell her- damn
Alright, bitch better tell her friend what I- damn
Bitch better tell her friend how I treat her, think bout texting me
Better know I beat the doonies down, think bout sexing me
Bitch on the way to get fucked- nah
Bitch on the way, run out of gas till the bitch on e
Bitch crashed the car on the way, this lil bitch can't see
She wanna be my girlfriend, this lil bitch can't be
Hit her from the back, pull her tracks, this lil bitch can't wee
Gotta take this bitch back- ah fuck
Gotta take this bitch back to school this lil bitch can't read
Bitch went to college and got dropped, this lil bitch came ease
You be fucking bitches young as hell, yo lil bitch eighteen
Bitch called my phone asking for money, this lil bitch came needs
What bitch, what the fuck do you need?
Bitch walked in with big diddies, she got double d's
Walked in with a Gucci fit, it was double g's
Walked in with a- ah
I can't even tell you what I walked in with
Fast car I can't tell you what I parked in with
It's too fast, I can't tell you where I parked then went
Still remember when Coochie Land hit the charts then went
Ain't no love, I can't tell you where my heart done went
Ain't no movie, I can't tell you where my part done went
In a movie, I just had my lil- damn
In a movie, I just had to learn my part then went to the top
You know me I'm that nigga from the block
Yeah that probably wasn't me- damn
Yeah that probably wasn't me if you ain't see me with a lot
I ain't never had no key, you might just seen me with a lock
I was probably out in Beecher, you might just seen me with my pops
You ain't seen my bruised up, you might just seen me with a knot
I was probably in the kitchen, you might just seen me with a pot
I was probably in the coupe, you might just seen me in a drop (Ah)
I just pulled up with a drum, it's a high hat
I'll take yo gun off your hip, "Boy that's my strap"
Beat a nigga ass in the club, he won't fight back
Nigga said something on Facebook, I don't type back
Should I roll a seven or eleven? I brought dice back
Smack my bitch up in the club, I brought Ike back
Ridin' with a Glock 23, I brought Mike back
Slide down shooting off the pegs, I brought bikes back
Uppercut hit em' with a left, I brought rights back
I just put a yeah on my yeah, I brought sights back