

# Floyd Mayweather

Young Thug

Aye, aye  
This real talk turn shit, swear to God  
We just don't call this shit drink, you know I'm sayin'?  
Aye, aye  
Lil bitch, you ridin' niggas dicks like a bitch, dam  
Lil bitch, you ridin' niggas dicks like a bitch

I got, six brand new foreigners on my wrist  
I got six Forgiatos on my fist  
I got fifty foreign hoes on my dick  
I'mma nut on all 'em hoes, lets have some chicks, aye  
Nigga tried to hit a lick and missed  
Tried to run then I caught him like a fish  
I'mma catch his ass with the whole clip  
I'mma beat they ass up like Ron Artest  
Pussy nigga ran like a miss  
I got your bitch up under water tryna kiss, aye  
Hammer gon' shit and take a piss, aye  
We done fucked her legs and fucked her face, woah

I'm sellin' purple rain, RIP to Prince  
When I was behind the fence they treated me like a prince  
So much jewelry on her pussy gettin' tense  
1017 the ones you don't wanna diss  
And you can never be like 'Wop you little snitch  
You make me mad, I have a threesome with your bitch  
I'm from costa east Atlanta, yeah the 6  
I make one brick turn to two, I know a trick  
Don't walk and limp my chopper is my walkin' stick

I done got that pack boy then I dip, Europe  
You gave 25,000 dollars on a trip  
I just-I just found out rats could use they lips  
I got, I got, I got me a thirty round clip  
I got one in the head, thirty one rounds on my hip  
Aye, okay, Lil Dora said I would born with a steel  
My lawyer say it's guaranteed when he appeal  
I got a bad bitch wit' me and yeah she strip

I'm in Vegas spendin' thousand with my chips  
I can't love these bitches, fell in love the rip  
I was doin' this shit just for my peers  
I would put inside my blood, my sweat, my tears  
Do this shit all on my own, don't need no deal  
Diamonds flawless 'round my neck, gave me a chill  
Lately I've been flyin' on them  
Flyin' cross the world, these bitches killin' me  
Flood her bank account with bands cause she feelin' me  
Nigga cash on delivery  
If it's a snake on my clothes then it's double G  
I don't like police hoes, ain't no cuffin' me  
All my diamonds dancin' like they Bruce Lee  
Check out my smile I got some new teeth  
Pop a molly now I'm in the fuckin' air  
Cloud nine and I'm smokin' like the fuckin' barrel

We at the club port, you niggas never there

I wouldn't even care, lil bitch that's how it is  
I do it for my fam, 20 racks on gifts  
Bitch we blowin' gas, roll me up a spliff  
Now what you think a young nigga grindin' for?  
I sip it till I sleep, might overdose  
She made it out the hood and left that dope bowl  
Get them bricks from my momma, she got truck loads

Fuck you mean you get it from your man main ho? Yeah  
Diamonds all on my chin, diamonds all on my fork  
Piercin' in my nose, diamond in my nose  
Giuseppe on the toes, diamonds on my toes  
I just got a family pack of Gin and juice, damn  
I just bought a chopper than I'm ready to use, damn  
I got a lot of bitches comin' by the twos  
I got a lot of bitches, Balmain buy a few

Big di-diamonds but we call 'em jewels  
All these racks think I sell dog foods  
I spend thousand on my fuckin' shoes  
Pull up in this Ave, it cost the Christian Loubes  
Nigga watch your mouth, we ain't fuckin' cool  
Boy you sell the [?], that's a fuckin' fool  
Take this shit out and shoot