Yeah Do you love me baby? Like I love you baby Keed Yeah Yeah, in that Bentley coupe doin' the whole thing Throw that shit up to the roof, bitch we balling Bring them bitches in the room if they all in I spent so many racks on these pants, bitch I'm stylin' Bitch I'm goin' up, bitches goin' down me Bitch I'm slowed up, I been drinking codeine So much blue cheese in these pants, look like the money huggin' me And when I hop off in the crowd they hold me way way up I put some bread in my pocket, Jimmy Dean I add a rose gold chain when I drink my lean I add Chanel on the rip of shawty's jeans (slatt) I need a Tylenol, I'm popped too many beans I'm at the VMA awards, now bring 'em out I left the dentist with some braces in her mouth (tighten it up) I told your darling, shawty was on south I take this Rari, park it at the house I tell her it stop it, call me and take this up I told her to stop it, I got on my knees up I bought you the Rollie, you know it came forty-four B'd up, yeah Cupid fishbowl is at the top I put the tint on it (yeah), she tryna sit on it (yeah) I throw the climax (what?), I got the deal on it, yeah It came in wireless (what?), I spent a rent on it (yeah) I'm smokin' on thrax pack, gotta keep the seal on it, yeah (that's kush) You catch a body, gotta put appeal on it, yeah I'm Prince high-key, straight out the trenches with it, yeah I'm Bob Marley, the next century yeah Hopped in with your boo Wanna see chest up and then nothin' else Yeah, in that Bentley coupe doin' the whole thing Throw that shit up to the roof, bitch we balling Bring them bitches in the room if they all in I spent so many racks on these pants, bitch I'm stylin' Bitch I'm goin' up, bitches goin' down me Bitch I'm slowed up, I been drinking codeine So much blue cheese in these pants, look like the money huggin' me And when I hop off in the crowd they hold me way way up MG, Benz truck, we speedin' Yeah she say she down, she just wanna be 'round me Yes I'm havin' European denim on my bottom I got niggas who won't squeal and they came straight from the bottom, yeah y Sunset sherbert in my lungs I rock out the show, count them racks in the morning VVS diamonds, we havin' some pointers I pull up with slime, them snakes out the jungle Neck flooded, you gon' need a sponge

I'm through with the hoe, she didn't pass the road

I'm wiping his nose, we crossin' him out All it take is one call, they surrounding your house

Yeah, in that Bentley coupe doin' the whole thing
Throw that shit up to the roof, bitch we balling
Bring them bitches in the room if they all in
I spent so many racks on these pants, bitch I'm stylin'
Bitch I'm goin' up, bitches goin' down me
Bitch I'm slowed up, I been drinking codeine
So much blue cheese in these pants, look like the money huggin' me
And when I hop off in the crowd they hold me way way up

Bitch I'm goin' up (do you love me baby?)
Bitch I'm slowed up (like I love you baby?)
Bitch I'm goin' up, bitches goin' down me (do you love me baby?)
Bitch I'm slowed up, I been drinking codeine (like I love you baby?)
Do you love me baby?
Like I love you baby?
Like I love you, yeah