Snapchat: whabapsandro Thugger ΤM This Actavis by the way I promise, on God Okay, my money bag longer than a Nascar race I told her keep going on the gas, f**k the brakes Only here for one night, let me put it on your face Let a nigga nut, only way I'll go to sleep Ruler brackin' on the Franck Muller I know some hoes with good head, f**k a tutor So many hundreds I done added, I'm going to lose 'em Put me in the Jaggy or the Wraith and now I'm coolin' Play with my money, I'ma let these niggas do you Play with my money I'ma let them niggas do you Play with my money I'ma let these niggas do you Play with my money Play with my, play with my money I do maye, I do Ride around with my cash Little bitty buy the bag In the store and then dash Pull up, hoppin' out a cab She know she got a nigga bad She know she gotta keep the bag She know I gotta keep me some cash She know she gotta hop on top this dick She know she gotta ride that mothaf**ka Her mama done walked in, but it's too big She can't hide that motherf**ker Even if she the divided of the mothaf**ka Man even if she the minus of mothaf**ka Join in get the mileage motherf**ker I ain't gon' disquise it motherf**ker Shop at Saks Fifth, flow on DatPiff Yeah I'm that swift, ask her and him Yeah ask 'em, put a bone in them Put choke on 'em, let 'em choke and all All my jewelry small, yeah, they got it on Daughter sexy and my son got the broads Spent racks on my son and his squad Daddy boy, never play with tards Man I play with 'em boys New AK with 'em boys New feng shui for 'em boys Drippin' all day for 'em boys Bitch you ain't ready for 'em boys How you not ready for 'em boys? If you ever play with the boy I'ma turn the blade on 'em boys I do maye, I do Okay, my money bag longer than a Nascar race

I told her keep going on the gas $f^{**}k$ the brakes Only here for one night, let me put it on your face Let a nigga nut, only way I'll go to sleep Ruler brackin' on the Franck Muller I know some hoes with good head, f**k a tutor So many hundreds I done added, I'm going to lose 'em Put me in the Jaggy or the Wraith and now I'm coolin' Nigga watch that dog Nigga plottin' on the boy, spot 'em Target on your head, dot 'em dot 'em dot 'em And I'm good, got a rabbits foot in my wallet Tell 'em pick it, then drop it, drop it, drop it Do some sit ups, then show your body Got her bent up, I just mixed the grams with molly Her car dented up like she ran to everybody I do maye, I do Money bag longer than a Nascar race I told her keep going on the gas f**k the brakes Only here for one night, let me put it on your face Let a nigga nut, only way I'll go to sleep Ruler brackin' on the Franck Muller I know some hoes with good head, f**k a tutor So many hundreds I done added, I'm going to lose 'em Put me in the Jaggy or the Wraith and now I'm coolin' Snapchat: whabapsandro