

BNYX

Sippin' my tea, boutta light my candles
Two bad bitches gon' shake in tandem
Smokin' on strong, hit hard like Ganon
Weight in my words, make jaws take damage
I was just seein' what's crackin' on Candler [?]
Now bitch see me on TV channels
Nigga think I ain't got my heat
I reach in my pair like Molly Shannon

Beatin' down the block, leave shit dismantled
Called the bitch Gap Band, pussy outstandin'
Ass so fat, left a nigga in shambles
Cryin' in the club like shawty from Scandal
Pop shit often, my niggas some brolic scholars, makin' examples
All my friends unstable, Zack Fox look like Fred Hammond
Big ol' bag on me, lil' bitch need somethin', I tell her, "C'es
t la vie"
I'm so high, can't see I'm fresh as fuck, it ain't a stain on m
e
Niggas hate on me but on my dick, that's what they fail to see
Nigga, I don't want your bitch
She can't even dress and her whole crib smell like feet
Lame-ass niggas approach with caution
Big-ass stick, nigga look like a shaman
Turn y'all niggas to a Jackson Pollock
Ass so fat, she could move tectonics
Damn, that nigga been flossin'
That why the lil' bitch keep accostin'
Even when shit get ugly, nigga, I do my dance like Carlton

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