

Check – bbno\$

I got money, cabbage,
I'm an addict
Spell it out like Reader Rabbit
Clapping cheekies in the hammock
Got no rubber on, save the planet
Brand new Patek, good fulfilled
Yeah, we automatic
Baby's back and
He made a classic, there you have it
LV wrap my Grammy's casket
I stay crossing off of my list
Got my money and my bitch
That's a check, check, check, check
Bought my mom and dad a crib
Could retire off of this wrist
That's a check, check, check
Fuck it, I'm like
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la
Holy guacamole,
Yeah, she ridin' my little pony
Got me bricked up, Al Capone
Smooth and cold, last name Zamboni
She said I taste sweet like SoBe
Taking my big ass bag from Sony
I'm designer, my shit Adobe
Sail the seven seas, got dick like Moby
Crazy lil' freak tryna jump in my sheets
'Cause she that know I do the dues
Quick lil' snip and a quick lil' shave
Yeah, I'm feeling like Fu Manchu
(Oh my God)
Yeah, I'm swinging big dick energy
(Oh my God)
Yeah, my shawty got 'em triple D's

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Fuck it, I'm like
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la (Yeah, bitch)
La-la
Hey, let's go crazy
Hey, let's go crazy



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych