Uh First team Crew Cuts Uh

Bought a new whip when I was like fifteen
Thought it was fresh then
I was a freshman
Whatchu mean I got years to go?
That's why my '97 Honda's like a miracle
I tell 'em fuck a speed limit I never be timid
I rather ride around the town with these beautiful
women
And let 'em ride in shotty while we be doing doughnuts
like a Krispy Kreme
Oh you got a sugar rush, now you're missing me?
Go and tell your old boy that he history
No matter what he doing better tell him not to visit me
Cause my motto is to get it
So long as we driving it don't matter where we headed

She tell me I'm a bad motherfucker Cause bad motherfuckers do what they want And we don't ever front Your old man say I look suspicious I am, you can tell him I'll be home for Christmas

Baby, baby I just got one simple rule So let's start with good intentions Start with good intentions ahh ohh Got me crazy don't you play me for a fool So let's start with good intentions But I'll make an exception for you

Yeah, and I got a good memory
Your old dude's got the swag of a spelling bee
Damn, and I just wanna know your origin
Fuck it, I'm only playing like I was Bellamy
But this is hell to me
If you believe in celibacy
But look so fine that I can't understand what you're selling me
So act like you love my quick talkin'
Baby you can run I'm already Chris Walken
Ditch my old car for a brand new apartment
And I never lock the door cause I'm hoping that you walk in
But fuck it, she want me to Nicholas Spark it
Either way, I hit my target

She tell me I'm a bad motherfucker Cause bad motherfuckers do what they want And we don't ever front, yup Your old man say I look suspicious I am, but at least I look good in pictures

Girls in the club right now

They just wanna turn you down
Go and tell them
Fuck that shit
Fuck that shit
Guys in the club right now
Only trying to buy you rounds
Go and tell them
Fuck that shit
She be coming home with this