Take Yo Bitch

Ace Hood

A true playa for real Man you heard about me I done pop 2 molys And I'm going on 3 How I'm out my mind And this bitch so geekin Tryina tell yall niggas Don't let yo girl round me I'mma take yo girl I'mma fuck yo bitch I'mma take yo girl I wanna fuck that bitch I'mma take yo girl I'mma fuck yo bitch I'mma beat that up Give her all this big

Okay now bad lil bitch from the ATL And she got an ass like Kay Michelle Rule number one, no kiss n tell Her head no joke like Dave Chapelle I see I beat that pussy like a murder case She gon catch this white like Colgate Keep my hoes in line like Soul Train Every day a nigga ball, no role gain I say 20 bottles I'm flexin Diamonds and my Rolex's Where the bad bitches? Where the bad bitches? I'm just checkin Man I pop the moly, I'm sweatin Back to bitch now we textin Plenty more in my section I'm a young version Hugh Hefner I can't even feel my face I don't really need no more drink All these hoes, they comin with me All them niggas they can't believe I say I'm rollin, I'm rollin And this dope, I'm smoking potent I need you, you, you and her right there Back to the crib so we all can share

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Okay I'm killin these hoes like Ted Bundy Love a bad bitch, I'm a head junkee White tank top and some polo undees Tryina serve a freak with this chocolate Sunday Snatch your chick like a ally hoop Shots that will rock, I don't do the goose Put her in the coupe, I remove the roof Then slam-dunk that pussy like Ron do I say hold up doc I ain't feelin well My Rolex sick and my pockets earl'd Flowin off money, I'm sick as hell Bout 25k, that's life in jail Now when the bad hoes there put them ass shots Rep for a nigga, be the mascot KOD, I brung major cash And they waving at me like a can guy Say turned up nigga don't turn down Please don't bring your ho round, nah I don't wanna know her name Next thing you know we went 4 rounds I'm a wild young nigga, I admit that Who? That bitch? I'mma get that She's in love with my 6 pack And I ain't talkin no beer fat nigga

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