

Got out the car and said send her, don't bend her  
Maybe she's a winner  
I tell her that she thick, she say she wanna be thinner  
She something like a steak and prime Hennesey dinner  
When she walk down town other bitches wanna get her  
I'm Barney Rubble man, looking for a Betty  
Who's super duper fast with the fetti  
Jam things up like Teddy  
Peanut Butter ready make a real rap cat say jelly

Yeah, real I be, erybody know me, need no id  
Go hard on a ho, over vip  
I am P, bitch you know I'm bout that motherfucking paper  
Yeah, I'm bout the paper  
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her  
Yeah, I'm bout the paper, yeah I'm bout the paper  
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her

Man, she the type of pancakes that you like to see in the morning  
Nothing that she wear be boring  
Dolce and Gabana blue light  
That's what I wore tonight  
For you to choose, break the shelf right, holla back  
I let my curls fall out my hat  
She like the vodka with the 7up, go bitch, throw it back  
I might have to fast forward that, because the peanut butter ready  
So go ahead and add the jelly

Problem in this thang, diamond is the lane  
Car paint wet like I'm riding in the rain  
Swerving through the town drunk  
Mixing light and brown, not giving mad fuck  
Cause I got the niggas get down  
Got a thick chick with me, I met her through my rally  
Peanut butter skin, pussy sweet as jelly  
Bang to the tellie, got her drug, gave her liquor  
Then I thought to myself  
Why fuck when I can pimp her?

Yeah, real I be, everybody know me, need no id  
Go hard on a ho, over vip  
I am P, bitch you know I'm bout that motherfucking paper  
Yeah, I'm bout the paper  
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her  
Yeah, I'm bout the paper, yeah I'm bout the paper  
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her

She said what's up with the nose candy  
Then let's get the party started  
My ex boyfriend was light harded  
Now he's with the dearly departed  
Hello, night time mellow  
Moving that jello, heels stay steady  
Peanut butter ready make a real rap cat say jelly

Yeah, real I be, everybody know me, need no id  
Go hard on a ho, I'M a vip

I am P, bitch you know I'm bout that motherfucking paper  
Yeah, I'm bout the paper  
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her  
Yeah, I'm bout the paper, yeah I'm bout the paper  
Bitch don't wanna do what I say, I'ma make her