Can I get that whip
Can I take that trip
Can I get that grip

Can I split that chip where my bitch pat

Jammed in the bill came with the deal This about to be another jam on the reals You can dance if you're with it put your game on stills But you can't can't slip it while the dance on shills Saw your man, I should meet him and your man toss chips Went to France on a visa, a hundred grand for the trip When I lean I could greet him with then lamb on a strip Little bambs with for the visa for the game and the fit Damn little diva you're the champ, you're the shit, You're the glam, and the glitz, you're a vamp you're a bitch Listen up my nigga, you're a fan, you a trick You be amp to the spits with ya man's in the whip And I heard you're rich, heard you're "rich nigga" rich Heard your click, had to lick Can you stick to the bricks And if it splits get your cran in your tips Put your hand on your dick Take a gander at this High you been on my mind, you been on my eyes, Realize this Show me, show, show me one time Right, and even your right the look in your eyes I like it, Won't you just show me one time Uh, uh, uh I'm everywhere you can't go I'm everywhere you wish you could I'm sussed up in that Van Vogue My weave long and my pussy good I lift it up, and I tip it slow That chocolate body that tootsie roll That flirty Hershey, lawda mercy Do it to me, don't hurt me, hurt me Rollie polie, float your boatie Dick it up it's so swolely swolely Swolely swolely, he holdin' holdin' He packin' pack and I'm throwing back And I'm counting racks while he lick the crack If he acting up then he gettin slapped If I pop the trunk, then he gettin clapped I'll pop ya rump and I'll split your back High you been on my mind, you been on my eyes, Realize this Show me, show, show me one time Right, and even your right the look in your eyes I like it, Won't you just show me one time Uh, uh, uh Can I get that

Where my rich cat,
Will you keep that shit when you hit that strip
When you hit that scene, and the scene get a tan
And a six pack, where my bitch pack
Where'd you get them clothes
How you make that roll, how you make that dose
Sip it slow, sip it slow, sip it, sit back
Quit the chit chat
Before I rip that bow, when I rip your soul
When I rip that bow

High you been on my mind, you been on my eyes,
Realize this
Show me, show, show me one time
Right, and even your right the look in your eyes
I like it,
Won't you just show me one time
Uh, uh, uh