You know? Back in '03-'04 we were shittin on niggas
Fast forward to 2012
And we still shittin on niggas
Shittin on all you hoes tonight, my bitch, she need some baby wipes
Shittin on all you hoes tonight, my bitch, she need some baby wipes
Some baby wipes
Shittin on all you producers, man said he need some baby wipes
It's Gucci
I need some baby wipes
Damn

Versace bags and classy shoes and belts, that's what my lady like Shittin on all these hoes out front, extra hop that Mercedes right My bitch ball hard but you broke hoes ain't got nowhere to stay tonight I'm windin the Lambo on ultra-sick, oh bitch that's 85 I'm cooking dope, I'm selling kush I feel like it's the 80's life I told that yellow baldy chick to get here right to say it twice I got them stupid benz I told the dealer man don't say no price She married a freak they throwin rice I pay that man to throw the fight

Versace bags and classy belts and shoes, that's what my lady like Shittin on all you hoes tonight, I think she need some baby wipes Stupid money, shorty ball so hard, I just might pay tonight We breaking baby bottles in the club but we ain't' babies right My girlfriend ball so hard, swear to God she need some baby wipes They coming here to play no games with ya'll I came to ball tonight Them brick squad niggas done for flexin hard I got on all my ice I tip bad bitches in my section ya'll they need some baby wipes

You the lean type, tryina find em I'm in the phantom ghost, you and your baby momma hind it Put them hands on the nigga behind a full time grinder, need a bad bitch But it ass like a grip, overseas flights, yea pay for trips Out in Vegas and I just roll trips, that's double every time I flip Red bottles with the burkin bag Fake titties with the fake old ass Watch a squad nigga ball throw cash, 4-50 ain't Gucci just passed Real niggas with this bad bitches like Ace of Spade got me leanin to the right Me and Gucci throw money all night Met her in the club, fucked her in the same night She be ballin don't do BBG Versace show her ass In the club she got her own section body just to break She'll be throwin on her cats, got that D girl swag MCM upon her bag, fire nigga no jetlag

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