When I Was Water Wippin'

Gucci Mane

I talk so much shit I wake a dead man up And I'm the milk man, you better call rent man up I'm by myself man, and yes I ran my bread back up You'll have better luck tryna' rob a Brick Bank truck Eight ounces and a Crush soda Last month I damn near smoked a Range Rover I buy a pint, crack the seal, and put a straw in it I'm drinking raw out the jar, caviar sipping I might need a new prescription These young hoes fucking senior citizens Dad, your little sister, granddaddy, mistress, sad Secretary sucking politicians, you mad You know that Mr. cheating on his Mrs. Remember when I could just take a bitch to Wendy's But now these hoes say they wanna go to Sicily But bitch you must be silly, wanna go to Piccadilly Cause I really feel you fake as hell, like Milli Vanilli These hoes, must of these niggas go broke for these hoes Big bad bully but he beat for these hoes Married thirty years but he sleep with these hoes Spending all this money, going out to eat M.O.B. man, money over bitches These niggas say they real, but they just a bunch of bitches Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen Baby girl, where you was when I was water wippin' When I was water wippin', when I was water wippin' Baby girl, where you was when I was water wippin' When I was water wippin', when I was water wippin' Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen Fuck the bedroom, point me to the kitchen So many chickens in my kitchen got my palms itching You sucking a rich nigga dick, you in a good position You say your baby daddy broke? Bitch you really tripping What's wrong with you, what kind of life you living? You wanna ball, hit the mall, or just eat Church's Chicken Gucci be really pimping, I need just thirty minutes And if you cool baby we could fuck every Wednesday But you must pay attention, baby you got to listen The first rule, that you cannot have hoes in my business You know I ball relentless, pull up in Benz and Bentley's And I don't wanna meet your daddy, I ain't fucking friendly I had three-hundred-fifty-thousand, I was only twenty Your baby daddy broke, I bury his ass in fucking twenties Yeah I'm a fat nigga, but all I ride is fucking skinny's And I don't wanna fuck that bitch cause she to fucking skinny Tištěno z www.txp.cz