A Little Ham

Honey Cocaine

Easy hoe can't please me hoe,
I ain't like shit you've seen before
Once upon a time I dreamt of dough,
Now I got my wallet looking all creamy hoe
So I let my money talk for me,
When I slide through, all the niggas die for me,
Shutting shit down, better watch for me,
Took a bullet for the homie, take a shot for me
Yeah tell them hoes, bring alcohol,
All my whole team, buying at the mall,
Like I don't give a f*ck at all
Left out post as I cross my wall,
Much love and you got my back,
All this bad ass hoes f*ck and love my tracks
Told you honey cocaine is crack,
All these other punk rappers whack.

Hook:
Hey coca, where you go and ham like that?
Why you go and ham like that?
Hey coca, where you go and ham like that?
Why you go and ham like that?
'Cause I don't give a f*ck bout a little bitch, lil bitch
Getting drunk just a little bit, lill bit
Give a f*ck bout the little bitch, little bitch
Getting drunk just a little bit, lill bit
Give a f*ck bout a little bitch, lil bitch
Getting drunk just a little bit, lill bit
Give a f*ck bout the little bitch, little bitch
Getting drunk just a little bit, lill bit

Walking in that bitch with Chanel shade
F*ck where the champ 'cause I will pay,
Hye, after record I'm self made,
Raised by the block never tell names,
Worried out, never send to hoes,
Honey holding down, I'll be grippin up gold,
Cash trying to skim I'll be deep in the road,
As the money making boss when I'll picture the...
Who the f*ck bill like me, f*ck your make-up bitch is you real like me?
You some busters boy, go ahead and crap all hell,
I'm on the way to the concert,
I'm a done, you a slut get you sponsored,
Tell your friends to re-up the bounds,
So the money to be made what I'm worried about.

[Hook:]

Lil drunk, lil drunk, lil drunk, lil drunk.
Li drunk bitch, lil drunk bitch, lil drunk bitch, li drunk bitch

  Correct these lyrics