

That Wonton

Honey Cocaine

She pass hoes, f*ck it we gas hoes,
Heard you claim you... smack me,
Let's see how that goes.
Why you're tryin to lie 'bout it,
My street ass knows
No I never like to brag but pass me my gold
I got some twills on, coca the wrong wanna tell on
F*ck a label, put my cell phone,
Bitch got it paper through my cell phone,
For real.

This is why the mother hoes is under me,
Bring a f*cking army, if you come from me,
... f*ck out if you wondering no feelings for you...
What the f*ck you even done for me.

Hook:
Uh, 40 hoes they al bomb,
Hungry bitch get your jump on,
Disrespect me and get stumped on
Bitch you heard about that wonton.
That wonton, that wonton,
I heard them bitches of that wonton
That wonton, that wonton,
Hold that at me for that wonton.

I heard it's coka, getting stuck and you know
Honey whatever you like, I got it all for the low,
You respect me, I respect you bitch the drama is oh
If you push me in these over streets
I drop in front of your door,
Like knock knock, side snitching
Give a f**k bout what the cops got
It ain't a game bring your ass to my top shop,
Like f*ck the fame and f*ck a top spot, bitch.
Devil all in my ear,
Hand all of my none, I've been fresh 20 years,
I should've seen the signs,... how they doubt of me,
Now the f**k is trying to... is no hate but I f*ck with you,
At least I'll say look out for me,.

[Hook:]

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