It feels so good
Glassface
Yea
Bitch, you need to fuck with me
I'm a show you bout luxury
Yea, you already know man
You need to come fuck around with the...
Ya feel me?
You already know who I am man

I don't need a bitch to replace a bitch That last bitch talk about the bitch ain't shit How that bitch gon hit on that next ass bitch Both of them hoes stupid man, fuck them mane Don't handcuff, we can have that bitch Tragic, looking in my hands for doves Something like love, maybe a lil trust Something like a bang, bitches know bitches Bitches keep bitches, bitches hate bitches Bitch, mind yo fuckin business What comes around, I be ridin 6's Tints on the whip, mind yo business Matter fact bout the business, I'm talkin bout bitches Bitches holla at me Bitches like bitches, send my bitches to find other bitches Other bitches love other bitches You feel me? Come around Yea, man give me hugs and kisses Bitches, hug yo damn kid Why you wishin, you feel me? Eh Aye quit talkin man, you know I ain't trippin This a G thing, you know I'm on a mission Dude like me, I fuck with the system Is he with em or against em? How it gon was? How ya gon check the drop? Drop, hundred K on the bat towel Bitches don't know me Uncle Sam know me Yea, and I'm a water front OG Open my hand, a hundred dollars, 20 dollars closing me Ain't no closing fee Lil Beef in the divorces but fuck the problems Bitches need love, that's the fuckin problem I'm comin through the hood with a fuckin choppa Lil Boss...