What's good
Boss Don Biggavel, Mac Mustard
Wavy Crocket, Al Peezly
See it's like this baby
You gon' always be mine
I don't give a fuck what niggaz you fuck with
You'll always be my bitch
Do what I say (Gain Greene)
Uh (tell you a little bit about this shit)

I'm just tryna get my money straight I fuck it from the back, she love to make the funny face That's right, beat it, don't stop, lift ya legs up, flip the cover off She suck it with the rubber off Butter-soft leather in the seat and the Porscha That was the spaceship, this is the flying saucer Flosser, it'll cost ya just for fuckin' with my life like a enemy You just wanna fuck me You just wanna, treat me like the rest of your bitches and I'm a diva When I drive a beamer, me too (me too bitch) She wanted to fuck my belt And every time this bitch touch me with her tongue I melt She said, "I wanna thank you for the gun I felt Ya shit fit it so perfect, it was so worth it" I purchased the brand-new ride Make her scream "Max, damn you fly"

As long as you my bitch, you gon' always love me
As long as you my bitch, you gon' always wanna fuck
Make sure you got two friends for Mac Mustard and Peezly
Kuz it ain't no fun, if they can't fuck too, ooh, ooh

I'm tryna get between ya knees and breeze

And all I need is a bottle of Cru, me and you, a lil' weed Start slow with the motion, then pick up the speed In the back seat going hard, fuckin' up the V And I been doin' this since the days at Elton Beach Talkin' on the park, smeezed, when they had the metal seats Bitch, ain't lovin', better speak Kuz you lookin hungry for the team and I'm a let her eat Don't worry little mama, I got you Have yo' ass screamin' in the telle like I shot you I'm a wear that ass out, beatin' up the top too Goin' hard, I got to, my niggaz is tryna block too, stop loot Kuz it's a priviledge to say Gain Greene Nigga popped you, them other bitches not you It ain't hard to spot you, your bitches tryna rock They lookin' for a spot too So waddup

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I got a good girl, AKA Gangsta Bitch And my shorty never hesitate to bang a bitch

She realer than most of you niggaz When it's time to go to war, she the first one squeezin' the triggers I like ma kuz she kept it real from the start Fuck these other hoes, only death could break us apart For the love of my baby, dog I'll put in work I dare a nigga violate, he gettin' put in the dirt My bitch is sweet kuz you see her up in the skirts She keep the 22 Pearl, brand-new up in the purse And she quick to let a nigga have it, my lady bust da ratchets She don't play when it come to the cabbage Not concerned with rocks and karats, my lady's not ya average She prefer handglocks, that's marriage Plus she also look good in Chanel and Fendi She split blunts and she sip Coke mixed with Henny She the type of chick that'll have you lay on they side She 'bout the paper and when it's beef, she ready to ride If I blow trial, lil' ma strangle the judge What we got here nigga is a gangsta's love

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