

Uh-huh, I know you like this one  
I'm strappin' on the magnum, I ain't tryna have kids, huh  
I'm 19 and my pockets like an old man  
And you a golden girl fuckin' with a gold man  
The world shivers has you hold on to my cold hand  
Strip tease please like I don't know how to slow dance  
Single dollars being thrown from the back  
I got that white girl, if you skinny and you black  
Backshot, mascot, hair longer than Rapunzel  
And she be rollin' up my trees from the jungle  
To top it off she call me Daddy  
Playin' a game of nine holes, golf clubs and the caddy

Broads and panty hoes in the strip club  
There so many hoes in the strip club  
Takin' off they clothes in the strip club  
Knees touchin' elbow in the strip club

(Drop that ass fast, pick it up slow  
I do it for the show, girl you do it for the dough)

I'm realistic and hella up-hilllarific  
There is no concealin' this shit, she is ready to fuckin' peel  
bitch  
On some G shit, kush and G strings  
And stayin' true to only about three things  
Get money, kill 'em all, Wolf Gang nigga  
Luxurious just like that Wood Grain nigga  
I pack a lot I got a wood brain nigga  
Try and keep her with my team but she would sprang, nigga  
Me and Left Brain are in the strip club  
Next to showers of bitches like we're inside a big tub  
Uhh, I'm tryna get my dick sucked  
Put my sportin' goods down so you could pick a dick up  
Shit, what am I pose? You want boss and the clothes  
With no drawers, just for less like Ross