

Cuffin Season

Red Café

Let's keep that music rolling
Start the shakedown
Dj Sour Milk, huuuuuu
L.A. leakers, who kid, yeah?

These hoes keep calling, I ain't picking up
I'm getting chicken in Vegas, I ain't pimping up
All gold, check the barcode

These hoes keep calling, I ain't picking up
Told these hoes I'll be back around June
Told these hoes I'll be back around June
Better yet I'll change my numbers for the whole winter
Damn, it's so cold in the fucking winter
These hoes keep calling, I ain't picking up
Damn, I'm so cold in the fucking winter
My niggas doin' numbers, fall in, doing hundreds
It's so cold in the fucking winter
These bitches can't lose when they fucking winnin'
I tell a bitch anything to get her spleen popped
That's my disclaimer, in case you see a screenshot
Outfool right, I know these chicks out fonce right
If you knock out, she record it with her I-Phone
Chicks wanna be famous
Ain't nothin' worse than being broke and being famous
In the club, grab 'em bottles that ain't yours
Then you IG phose, you hot? That's menopause
Shallow chick, closet full of LV
Kanye got gas, and bank account, er'thing
The club dream on Saturday,
Ex had his new chick, he told you go that way
How you gonna fuck his man on spite?
And do them freak shows on skype
New album, but my car don't even got keys
Don't ever tell that to a rat that don't got G's
Niggas hate and bitches throw cheap shots
I'm in the CL, smooth, like Pete Rock
I ain't got worries, I got get money honeys
And straight stunting girls, playboy bunnies
Pretty mixed chicas that go both ways
That one on your buns is mayonnaise