

Beamer Benz Or Bentley (Freestyle)

Tory Lanez

Calvin go get my notebooks, put em in the hearse for me
Yo bout to murder dis shit nigga look
Beamer benz or bentley, my jeans ain't ever empty
And nigga I ain't gucci but no skier ever get me
The 7 series Beamer ain't the reason they respect me
I ain't never been a pussy cause my team will never let me
The modern day hanibal, flock fresh animal I'm sick I'm sick an
d I ain't got a antidote, skeetin in yo gurls mouth and her thr
oat, I'll grill ya'll peel like cantilope
Oh and it's so sinsurr, two european broads and they both in hu
rr, me and rymes took turns we was both in thurr and my girl i
s like a fox but she don't wear fur. Ho's used to say no now th
ey like oh yeah sure, they don't even call me lanez they like o
h yes sir, I'm a go getter, never go get her, from her crib wha
t I look like dat ho chaffuer. gettin hella dome, put lady gaga
on my telephone, hella gone ay yo girl beat no metronome, my n
ew bitch she a yellow bone, I buy her yellow stones cause I lik
e it when she got that yellow onnn.
Now tell me where the flag beat at, if I had one wish I'd bring
mack's beat back, bought to buy a lamb tell me where da back s
eat at. please free gucci, boozy and weezy we black.
So you could say that tory lanez is a born star but you couldn'
t find my roof with an on-star. never slip nigga I be on guard,
sicker than a swine no time for your corn bars. eight long bag
s, stay calm fag, I'm a more beast then the J arm tag, colder t
han another shuttle tell me where the quilt at, Tory is a motha
fucker tell me where the milf at. I can get you killed back, li
ke the way I kill tracks, we gon leave you with yo scout and it
's all peeled back. only nigga dat be hangin like a pendant, ri
p the beat so hard niggas had to mend it. fuck it let's cement
it. cause I killed it I'm feeling some resentment... fuck I jus
t killed that shit... so I'm a come back and avenge it. reincar
nation of the track on some revenge shit. step inside da club a
ll da guns and da frenzy. I be writin till my pen break cause I
'm hungry, I'm to da point that my ribs ache. I just wanna see
yo hips shake. My latin shawty call me poppa while she fix me u
p a big steak. see I'm hungry for a big plate and I'm never ful
l even though I just ate. call me the four model fucka, get the
y twist on like a soda bottle cover, tired of breakin it to nig
gas dat I got they lover, hold her and I fold her like some sor
t of oragami sculpture. read between the lines, see between her
eyes. Killin dat pussy R.I.P between yo thighs. I seem to be d
ispised by some very evil guys. fake niggas do fake shit so don
't belive the lies.