

She bad, ahlie? ahlie
You should bring a couple friends to the bed tonight, ahlie
She only stuck up when she talking to Fargo
Got it in her, but I don't ever gas her tho
I just tell her, she got it, she got it, she got it
And I need that, nigga need that
All up in the air like the feedback
Gucci, Louis, Prada, you could keep that
It's first class put your seat back
Look, I need thar
The baddest out my city and I mean that
I'ma buy lil mama the new Celine bag
I'ma spend em commas up on her mean ass
Drama, any nigga fuckin' wit lil mama
Tone up, how to fit it Gone and still gone love her
Tip me on the rollie
Zip lock, no tick tock on the rollie
Nigga still walkin' with the .40

Still in and out the door like the fruit loop
Big money everywhere, young rich nigga in a new coupe
I see the money everyday
Talkin' bout how I came up just a lil nigga
With this dough everywhere
And I finally got it, they see me and they nodded

She got it, she got it, she got it
She bad ahlie, ahlie (and I need that)
If a man get's that, he'll be glad ahlie, ahlie (and I need that)
Girl put that body in focus, yeah

Lay down
Nah, I'm not talkin' too fast you just listenin' too slow, feel me
Fargo

And you know this, cause they focused
Fuck all that slow shit, I keep it honest
Back in Miami, she see me in Phantom's and now she (lay down)
And she came dancin' up on me, and kept me up
Actin' like she was the muh'fuckin' (lay down)
And you know how they do
You're outta line, you're outta line, you're outta line
And my nigga Pain once said, he say, "You're outta line"
That's why I know you're outta line

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