

Friday The 13th

Tory Lanez

Mind on money with the money on me
Maybach fronting ain't fronting on me
With the hoes on full, we ain't running on E
Nigga you know what it is, nigga you know what it ain't
Do I love her, do I love her? Nigga you know what I think
Pouring purple in the Sprite, nigga you know what I drink
Na I'm playing but despite what a stupid nigga think
Homie I be getting cash all night
Let a nigga hit let me smash all night
I just pray to God that it last all night
She a 5 in the face but her ass alright, so the hat's on tight
I rub it, I get it, I touch it, I hit it
I'm fucking, you fucking? Well fuck it, I'm with it
Let's get it, let me get to business
And that's when she did it like she wasn't kidding
Admitted it she love me, I told Her " It's stupid"
Then asked that bitch "why!?" and she told me "it's Cupid"
I said "what the fuck, like that's what your excuse is? "
And then she said yes and I threw up the deuces
I'm sipping on liquor, she smoking on weed
I'm stuck in her throat, she choking on me
So shout out to yo niggas, acting like ho niggas
Riding our dick cause we about to blow niggas, pause...

Said I'm riding with my 6's on
I'm on what my niggas on
If you fucking, give my niggas some
I Can't party unless my niggas on
You know all my niggas on
You know all my niggas on
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I need a bitch that's famous and a girl that's right
And a ho that's all in, pussy the bomb, Bin Laden
I hear she denied it, the bitch need a pilot
I ride like I was out of sight, the sky
But I'm high, I'm drunk, I'm Mr. Puff-the-Lye
But I'm fly as fuck, these hoes they love the guy
Why do I do this shit to a woman
Love me when I'm giving straight dick to a woman
If she pull that shit out, try to that shit south
Like a broad on fire, I'll put that bitch out
Because I don't need no bad bitch tryna lie to me
I live on a plane and I promise this shit nigga
Ain't no chick gon' fly for free - Why? I'm me
Eyes can see, a mad guy nigga on that shit like a mad fly nigga
Money ass long as a flat line nigga
And I'm in a bitch back like that spine, nigga, whoa
Sipping Baccardi cause I party
Now I got these bitches dreading like a yardi on my lardi, whoa

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Yeah Nigga, Shoutout To My Nigga Rhymez For Runnin Through Yo Bitches Mind N
igga
Us Young Niggas To Fun Niggas, You Ain't Fucking With Us You Ain't Getting N
o Funds Nigga
That's Coo
Aye Shoutout To Sunny Gettin That Money, Tell Yo Girl To Lay It Down For Me,
Ya Dig Me
Cause We Out While Ya'll Young Niggas Runnin Shiitin On Niggas Out Of Style
Yo Girl Got Two Legs Two Arms And A Turquoise Thong In Nap-Sack Nigga
She All The Way In There
Lame Nigga Be quiet When A Real Nigga Speak Nigga