Thugger! YSL for life, bitch Yeah f\*\*k you, your momma and everything else Free the goat! That's my best friend, that's my best friend, flexin' Big ol' booty bitch missus from Texas, what's next is I'm gon' skeet off, lil nigga come catch me, catch me And that's my bestie, my bestie, my best friend, go best friend Nigga livin' TTG and everything is still on fleek Bad bitch rollin' with' me, she gon' smile cause she on fleek Hundred thousand dollars inside my pants, my shit on fleek Hey-yeah! Take them boys to school, swagonometry Bitch I'm bleeding bad, like a bumble bee Hold up! Hold it, hold it, nigga proceed I'm a eat that booty just like groceries Eat on that coochie, lay that bitch down like "let's do it" No Tiger bitch, eat that wood, eat that wood Supplier, bitch, I got pistols, no wood I want them tacos that are Meagan Good Helicopter choppin' with the buzz Stuff them racks inside them if they nudge Bang that other side, nigga curb And my reefer louder than a speaker Yeah my niece is hanging with The Beatles If you ever find her, better keep her Thirty seven cameras for the sneakers Goin' out like awesome Beanie Sigel Send a cup, I can't wait to mistreat 'em Forcin' your ho, I can't wait to mislead 'em And beat 'em, they ain't my people That's my best friend, that's my best friend, flexin' Big ol' booty bitch missus from Texas, what's next is I'm gon' skeet off, lil nigga come catch me, catch me And that's my bestie, my bestie, my best friend, go best friend Nigga livin' TTG and everything is still on fleek Bad bitch rollin' with' me, she gon' smile cause she on fleek Hundred thousand dollars inside my pants, my shit on fleek Let me tell you how I spent a couple hundreds today I done cut back on that lean, I'm on that Hen' and D'ussé Don't do no talkin' when you see him, you better shoot in his face I got a hundred bitches that can't wait to replace Michael Jackson nigga, Thugger Jackson moon walkin' The S.L.I.M.E. army tool shopping Me a horny goat, I'm boolin' at the bull stop No I can't get arrested cause I'm talkin' bout my necklace I'm a put that bitch in the buck, I'm a dog, let's get stuck My lil' sister Dora eat them Lucky Charms and give me luck Waddup cus? Here yo' cup, call my Bloods, bring my bup Your crew suck, don't got bucks, these ain't drugs nigga That's my best friend, that's my best friend, flexin' Big ol' booty bitch missus from Texas, what's next is I'm gon' skeet off, lil nigga come catch me, catch me And that's my bestie, my bestie, my best friend, go best friend Nigga livin' TTG and everything is still on fleek Bad bitch rollin' with' me, she gon' smile cause she on fleek

	Hundred thousand Hey-yeah!	dollars	inside	my	pants,	my	shit	on	fleek
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