

Fuck your bitch and she ain't comin' back wodie  
Got swag and a whole lotta cash wodie  
I fuck your bitch and she ain't comin' back wodie  
Got swag and a whole lotta cash wodie  
Them niggas that behind me, they tote gats wodie  
And them niggas that's behind me ain't the last wodie  
Wodats turn up  
Got gas burn up  
Got cash throw up  
Wodie  
Wodats turn up  
Got gas burn up  
Got cash throw up

Been a hot boy, 5-0-4  
But I'm little Haiti's B-E-O  
Bitch tried to fuck me first, no N-O  
I be super dome first, no N-O  
No kinfolk cause I fuck her til she turtle like Lorenzo  
I don't play no games, not 'tendo  
Niggas couldn't be me with a thugger scope  
But on another note  
I would like to marry your wife  
But I wouldn't like to pay the price  
That's why I think twice  
Nah I think mice  
So if you think once, I'll think thrice  
You heard me?

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Pullin' up on Bleveland, might ruin your evenin'  
We like the cement, we be doin' achievement  
Nat Nat bring it back, where you at oh dat?  
These haters still up with it, give him cooties you stuck with it  
Boss the iced out pieces  
Gave me so I could bust with 'em  
I only perform for cheese  
My flyest go to Pizza Hut with 'em  
I still eat at Mickey D's cause they got sluts in 'em  
Nigga I caught your bitch on the street  
She got a little mutt in her  
And I'm gonna marry your wife  
Just to make you think twice  
And you won't look nice

You'se a mean faced bastard  
But how you gone rush Casper?

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