

Mike WiLL Made-It, What That Speed Bout?! (feat

It's the motherfucking queen
30 you a fool for this one
NBA YoungBOY, Let's go!

Can't do buying all the bottles
That you can't do
Pose to be shining
But she notice that my chain do
Late night sex i want see
What that mouth do
Yea,
Bounce dat ass
Do ir how ya momma taught ya!

Real made nigga from the trenches
Do no pimp'n i got 7 figures bouncing in
The car it look like switches
Et's have a drink
Out after that we can leave out
I leave the club driving fast, baby
What that speed bout?

If you keep it real
Say your needs i'll pay that cost
Ten thousand for her
to go shopping ain't nothing
To worry about
If ut's a problem
Get it poppin'
Blow the curb out