

Plies, Dat Bitch

[Chorus: x2]

Just hit me a lick finna blow a check
Got stacks on me goons on deck
Finna slide thru tha strip club and make a mess
Iono won't that hoe I want dat bitch

[Verse 1:]

I got a stack in every pocket, pistol on waist, liquor in my hand, no smile on my
Faace, hand full of dis shit, I'm finna throw away, finna ball, been countin money
All day, lil boy move, big boyz finna play, blow dis shit, en' nuttin but paper n e
Way, nuttin nigga money fuck nigga n e way, nigga slip and dun took it, all I'm
A say, nigga lame, he a rookie, nigga okay, finna snatch me a hoe, and spend it on
Bay, got fire on me, fuck it I'm a parlay, now I'm lookin for da right hoe I'm a slay.

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

To all money gon nigga, fuck it I'm a hang, if she bad, and she fuck it, I'll blow
Change ain't got to I could fuck her off my name tryna fuck sumin got tired of runnin
Game tell how lil mama act dat she fuck lames when I'm throwin my paper nigga ion
Aim let her play with me shit I want the real thang slip and fall on all this money I'm
The blame if she sweet she gon fuck around and get trained V.S.O.P got me off the
Chain ain't no cuffin goin on these hoes fast game got stacks of this shit no chump
Change

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

Ran cross me a lick so it's time ball first thing I did grab my dawg fuck bein on the block
Put it on pause first thing I holla take me to the mall fuck what you tkin
About I'm tryin 2 blow it all spend some on a hoe some on my dawg nigga told me
Before you walk gotta crawl now this lick I done hit got me standin tall wasn't round
Before I got it fuck all ya'll just grab me some diamonds no flaws got a rule over here
And nigga that's ball want that bitch rite there nigga no drawers