

# NLE Choppa, BREAK THE BANK

Soaking wet, silhouette, pictures that'll capture her  
Keep it in my wallet, lookin' at it while I'm out in public  
Flesh of flesh, breath of breath, we are one with each other  
We come from nothin', so it's only right I give you some'  
All the love you would need, you my drugs, simple things like a hug  
Give a buzz when you blush  
Holidays be your fate, but this gift just because  
I say this gift just because I'm a giver  
Give her gifts everyday, Christmas  
It's her, pick her up, kiss her, then dick her  
Brag on her, fist her, I finna bend her  
What's on yo' agenda? Can I eat it for dinner?  
Ease the tension, yo' physique what I'm pleasin'  
Every season, I keep a CC's, got it seasoned  
Your friends tend to hate up on you 'cause I keep you decent  
Diamonds is a girl's best friend, it's all you needin'  
So here, hundred K in both yo' ears, listen here

I don't wanna hear complaints when you outbreak the bank  
Get whatever you can think, whatever picture, I'ma paint (Picture, I'ma paint), yeah (Picture, I'ma p  
And my back through the rain, don't let my feelings die in vain (Don't let my feelings die in vain), no  
I don't wanna hear complaints 'fore you outbreak the bank

Switch yo' mood and since [?] been whippin' yo' back  
Deep breaths, relax, massagin' you before we sex  
With my tongue down your spine, give you chills when I do that  
Take yo' ass, Ice Spice that, pull yo' hair, grip yo' neck  
Bite your lips when you moan, I'ma grunt from the back  
Get to the front, gotta make that face for nothin'  
Bring you closer when you cummin', tight grip that keep on punchin'  
And in your ear, I say I came too, when you seek some', I dont know, but I do know  
She know that I'ma go hard for her on the bed, on the floor, kitchen counter, on the stove  
Goin' hard 'bout her beef, till you play, we mop a ho'  
Going hard 'bout your bank account, I'm tryin' to see them hoes  
Give her business over [?], and let her own reflect the growth  
I been breadwinnin', bitch, I need a breadwinner too  
And my plans, I ain't clueless, shoot that, that's how supposed to do  
Fuck they chomes, when we shot, comin' for the whole fool  
Hol' up, look

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