

# Real Boston Richey, Black Truck

Uh, uh, uh  
You know?  
All my bitches be a reflection of me  
I'm too turnt  
How you gettin' money, nigga? Yo' bitches don't even look good  
Feel me?  
Uh, uh

I sent the bitch a black truck, got her slidin' presidential  
Project bitch, I turn her up, she ain't even got to have Pateks  
Tell her ex nigga to run it up, we fuckin' up at the Continental  
She want me to fuck her good then blow a bag, that's why I'm fuckin' with her  
If she don't fuck me the first night, I'ma make her feel guilty  
I gotta keep my pipe just in case they try to steal me  
Wake up and give her pipe, ain't arguin' 'bout no stupid shit  
I throw a L 'cause she show love and this bitch too legit

It's way too cold out here, I need a bitch that's super thick  
It ain't no love out here, can't fuck 'round with no stupid bitch  
Can't show no love out here, I'm tired of goin' through that shit  
I need a bitch to have some fun with, I ain't new to this  
Black truck the bitch, talkin' Lamb' truck the bitch  
She dancin' on the tooly, I don't gat fuck the bitch  
We shoot a movie, I done from the back fucked the bitch  
Make her go and get my name, nigga, I don't tat-suck the bitch  
Uh, add up my wrist, nigga  
Ran up seven figures, got 'em niggas sayin', "I wish, nigga"  
Had a talk with myself, I know I played, don't even diss niggas  
Niggas'll kill you 'bout they girl  
Had to tell 'em, "Come get yo' bitch, nigga," I played it like a rich nigga

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All bitches like to drive in black trucks (Uh-uh)  
Uppin' up my price and ran my tax up (Uh-uh)  
Fuck a nigga bitch 'cause I don't give a fuck  
When I meet a rich bitch, don't give my pimpin' up (Uh)  
I go to jail, then, it's fuck it, I get my visits up  
I got smoke with the whole city, I got the tension up  
Niggas say they ridin' with me, but niggas bitchin' up  
Now, his bitch slidin' with me 'cause she don't get them digits up

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