

# Saucy Santana, Whole Family (feat. Flo Milli)

(Wizard) Ho, ho, ho, ho  
(Firzt back like he left or somethin')

Bitch, you a (Ho)  
Yo' mammy a (Ho), yo' granny a (Ho)  
Yo' whole family full of (Hoes)  
Bitch, you did yo' toes  
Rockin' them hand-me-down clothes  
Lil' slut, you po'  
I get a hundred for show and put pussy on yo' nigga nose  
(He ain't talkin' 'bout)

'Member when you got that nigga name tatted (Mm)  
He ain't come home, you was actin' dramatic (Wah, wah, wah)  
Meanwhile, my pussy was all on his pallet  
Rain on his face then I bought him a jacket  
Hands on my hips like I'm Will Smith (Ah)  
And if that nigga got a big ol' dick (Jump on it)  
Grip on that shit (Uh), climb up the dick (Yeah)  
Bustin' it back while he holdin' a blick (Grrah)  
I know yo' bitch, she gon' be pissed (Mm)  
When she find out you community dick (Ha-ha)  
It's givin' sharin' is charin' (Tuh)  
All of y'all niggas is starin' (Bye)  
They wanna know what I'm wearin' (Ah)  
None of you hoes I am sparin'

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Flo Milli shit

Still shittin' on 'em, ain't a damn thing changed  
Yo' deep throat bitch got a whole lot to say  
Heard yo' momma get around, now yo' daddy my bae  
I don't gotta bite bitches, I'm cool in my lane  
Yo' cousin a ho, yo' daddy a trick (Um)  
Yo' sister ain't low and yo' brother a bitch (Jump on it)  
Make a nigga lick my toes  
Give it to my rough, he gon' rip my clothes (Give it to me)  
Hit it from the back, watch him do the red nose (Ayy)  
He tryna get attached, I don't even like those (Pussy)  
Rich ass bitch, bankroll on Precious  
The nigga you stressin' just bought me a necklace (Ooh)  
I can throw shade and I bet she gon' catch it  
Watchin' my page, hope the bitch get the message

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Baddest in the city, I'm the baddest in the town (Tuh)  
If you don't believe me, take a look around (Tuh)  
Pretty brown bitch with cake by the pound

And I got that water, he drunk enough to drown  
Sis, he got immaculate face  
And when it come down to the drip, I got immaculate taste (Jump on it)  
Take my pictures to the mall, for the copy and paste (Okay)  
Then don't give me credit, what a slap in the face (Jump on it)  
Munch, munch, munch, let him eat it for brunch (Ha-ha)  
Take a lil' break, let him beat it for lunch (Ha-ha)  
When he's all done, give his pockets a punch  
And when he go to sleep, make that CashApp crunch (-On it)  
Yeah, this the game and the cold  
This one for the cunts, nah, this one for the hoes

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(Ho) Yo', (Ho) yo'  
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