The Kid LAROI, I DON'T KNOW

Late night, baby It get dark off the 42 You a pricey little bitch I could afford you

Too much goin' on Won;t fuck i tup I can't afford to bitch This ain;t a ford This a foreign

You ask me where i been Bitch, ive been well I can;t text you my location Cause this shit a set-up

Jewelery on my Hundred thpou Try and take it You get wet up My bitch bedder than Zendaya