For lovin me girl
Just want to thank you
Look at what you can do man
Free I like this shit right here man
Girl see'mon
Let's do it like this
Santana's so focused on you
Come holla at a boy that's focused on you

Shorty I ain't tryin to give you the run around I'm just tryin to come get you a run around Skip through a couple towns Maybe skip through a couple rounds If your man act dumb I'ma shut him down I'm sorta a long distance brother Long checks, long chips, long dick and rubber Come roll with a pimp or gangsta Hustler by nature Trust that I'll take ya I'll show you the rules and perimeters Show you how to move with the ooze how to handle it Show you how to cut loose soon as we scramble it On the block as soon as the moon it be scramblin' And you can be my down ass bitch Yeah baby that's for sure I'm a show you how package raw How to snap it on How to take trips with the package on How to go and come back with the package gone Just stacks of cash beyond

And ya'll nigaz betta cuff ya girls
'cause Santana and jones is runnin up the girls (Yeah)
No game just fuck your girls
But who am I to corrupt the world? (Yeah)

Give her pounds, give her pies, giver her cake Hit a town, hit a city, hit a state Every club, every party, we fly Bagging bitches every party and high

Moving fast hundred grand on the black fall

Please believe Jimmy Jizzie's the truth
Every where I go to brezies I'm true
Man they tell me that I over does it
You need to slow up you over thugging (So What)
But the hoes slugging in the open public
I smoke like fuck it, I just roll up puffing
Now they roll up fucking
Take two totes and love it
Yeah yeah plus my bitches swear
I'm like Richard Gere, put them in my coup moving fast switching gears
Get it crystal clear
Stay crispy to the fit in every kick I wear
She was feeling my gangsta (gangsta) summer time And1 jeans my tank top
I'm on the scene with the dice like banks stock get money man (yeah uh)
Baby girl I'm a player with pass ball

Please love get your feet up off my dads velour This is cash droor we gonna clash course

And ya'll nigaz betta cuff ya girls
'cause Santana and Jones is runnin up the girls (Yeah)
No game just fuck your girls
But who am I to corrupt the world? (Yeah)

Give her pounds, give her pies, giver her cake
Hit a town, hit a city, hit a state
Every club, every party, we fly
Baggin bitches every party and high