

# I Won't Judge You

Rico Love

She fell in love, she fell in love  
She fell in love with me in the club  
All of the friends say that she is a slut,  
She don't give a fuck  
I'm like ever since the ence  
And she checks my hands,  
Then she wanna cut  
But would you mind if I [?] your butt?  
Would it be better if I leave up your cut?  
I'm a give mine, you're gonna get yours  
I'm sure they gonna judge but we gonna bust none

I'm pretty forward right,  
Show it!  
And I could be all yours tonight  
In front of next two albums and when I get this dick to know bitch  
Your ass can be my pillow,  
Roll up your cigarella  
Get hot until you fill though  
Then whip your hand no willow  
Security ain't trippin', I never pay to get in  
I walked into the kitchen so light up don't need permission  
[?] on the block, when I flash my [?] up in the sky  
You wanna get about the mill  
We can go and close the door the shot  
Shot the [?] you know the Gucci's do or die,  
My bank roll is like a book,  
She don't know if I went to school and I  
Big shout to my hollum nigga  
It's me, got love for my [?] nigga purse  
Shout out to my Brooklyn nigga [?]  
Don't ask what they do, just know the words,  
Don't ask what the bitches know it works  
Tomorrow morning, we both we go to church  
I won't judge it.

Turn the lights on  
El Presidente  
It's the type of shit you make when  
You leave bamboo before you  
And you just wanna get in the studio  
I'm on that champagne right now,  
I'm not gonna tell you which one  
Is day coming on fucking chat  
This dough got a lot of bubble,  
And I'm payin for you.  
Yeah