

Favorite

T. Mills

[Chorus - T. Mills:]

I got a lot of bitches, girl, but you my favorite
I got all this money I'ma let you play with
California King, I'ma let you lay in
I got a lot of bitches, girl, but you my favorite
(Favorite)

She roll a blunt and I face it,
We pour it up, no chaser
She don't shop at no Macy's
I swear to God, she ain't basic
I got a lot of other girls, but this girl is my favorite
All I do is say the word, and she gon' get butt naked
Start in the shower, we took to the counter,
We ended up back on the mattress
No need to audition, she say she a model,
But to me she look like an actress
And that's where I eat it she go to kitchen to make me a sandwich
That pussy so good, I guess she the meanest

[Chorus]

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(Favorite, favorite, my favorite, favorite, oh)

[Ty Dolla \$ign:]

She's my favorite, yeah
That's my little baby, yeah
New Porsche, I'm like yeah
I'm gon' take her with me, yeah
OG, I'm like, "yeah"
Rodeo, she like, "yeah"
Yayo, she like, "yeah"
This one, she like, "yeah"
She my favorite, my favorite baby
She ain't even trippin' on these little bitches cause they know she got it
In the streets she bossin'
In the bed, she naughty
Get her wetter than a waterfall then fuck her all night off the Molly

[Chorus]

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[LunchMoney Lewis:]

She my favorite, yeah
That's my baby, yeah
We got a bond, yeah
And we never break it, no
She want that liquor
You know I'ma chase it, yeah
She only want drugs and party

I facilitate it, yeah
She come back with bags, I come back with cash,
You know that's the mission
I worship that body, I pray for you mommy,
And eat my religion
I sent her an Uber to meet at the condo
I sent her a text that said, "Meet at the Tabo"

[Chorus]

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[K Camp:]

K now look...
You just kill 'em when you 'posed to
Swag just raw, no tofu
Stacked like Pro-Tools
You know I'm the nigga that she go to
We gon' Power Up, like GoKu
Nigga, what the cash like?
She can move with the bad, right?
ATL-LA, that celeb flight,
Mix the Hen with the Coke, that's a great night
She don't know what a bad day feel like
I know one thing, she killing the scene,
Turn up whenever you hit it
She all about cream, she living the dream,
She don't deal with niggas that's petty,
All on that gin, yeah, let me between,
I'm tryn'a go deep if you let me,
She killing the scene, that body so mean,
Walking right out those Bezides

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