

## Vans On

T. Mills

Hey, they don't know a thing about us  
Only lovin for the moment ah ah ahh  
Tell em they don't know a thing about us  
All that sweet love for you suckas  
I don't treat em I don't love em, I fuck em with my vans on  
They callin me a bad muthafucka yea  
Damn. they don't know a thing about us  
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She say mills you my supa hero  
But I'm just tryna hug her curves like a new camero  
I tell her she got that kush then I laugh it off  
Cuz that just means I hit it twice before I pass it off  
These bitches is trampolines, they just fill a quota  
You know, once you jump off then the thrill is over  
Ha, and ya boyfriend aint half as raw  
I mac a whore my nickname should be apple store  
And the strippers know, that my money goes  
From the floor to the muthafucka ceiling like a stripper pole  
I'm gettin dough first, then I'm gettin bitches second  
And I'm gettin bitches naked then you gettin yo purse and yo shoes  
And whatever else you came in with, we aint on no hangin shit  
These bitches for everybody, we aint on no claimin shit  
Damn homie you lame as shit, I'm just tryna penetrate  
Fuck em then I'm sendin bitches home, and lemme say

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Ok, I knock it down like dominoes, put it where her liver at  
She call me like dominoes, want me to deliver that  
She love how I live but never pop up where I'm livin at  
Your girl is my borrowed bitch tomorrow ima give her back  
Yea, I'm the shit this year  
I tell em bitch get chan, get your lipstick smeared  
Don't get it twisted, baby girl get this shit clear  
Oh no I don't fall in love, I'm on my pimp shit here  
But, I could be your drill sergeant, you know give you major pain  
We could make magic and then I could pull a david blain  
I tend to make a habit outta that  
I swear sometimes it feel like I could pull a rabbit out a hat  
But, that don't mean I'm trickin though, that mean I be trickin hoes  
Yea hoe I be trippin but on this trip you don't get to go  
I'm in a rush to get this dough and I aint finda wait  
I'm just tryna fuckin send them home, evacuate

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I need one to roll my weed up, one to come to my shows  
The same one to roll my trees up, and also iron my clothes  
I think I like em in threes though, cuz threes better than dos  
And by dos I mean them spanish ones, angelina and rose  
So what's happenin baby, what's happenin  
My hair long and her hair did  
I'm tatted, she tatted  
She careful and I'm careless  
And I'm swaggin, she swaggin  
Hoes hate but she don't care bitch  
But this just for tonight, ima circle back to your square (ridge?)  
Carlton, like fresh prince, but I be like a white will  
Backwards, had huge grin, 6 gold bottom grill  
Shits real, I'm hit and kill  
Paper stuff, max (pill?)  
Gotta beat you home, my shit and steal  
Huh, deal or no deal  
WOO  
She just wanna be with me cuz she know that I'm almost rich  
Hoes come and they go faster than a slow life of a young favorite  
She want a relationship but baby mine don't last long  
Let me take these slippers off and fuck you with my vans on

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