

Elephants

Tory Lanez

Hello its the fly guy
Money to the sky guy
I can let the 9 color yall like some tie dye
Bars like my wifi
Cars like a drive by
Even when you tweetin still ain't even on my timeline
I keep the 9 I'm gettin cash times 9
I like my women real quiet like some mimes
I'm gettin lost in the money still I find time
For the brain like I'm Einstein
I don't know what them bitches thought
I can make your chick depart
I be hittin hoes you only see on 106 and park
Funny how them same hoes is always at my crib to talk
But if you came here just to talk, bitch get out my whip and walk
Cuz I ain't got time for losin time on stupid dimes
Take my head and lose my mind
I fuck these hoes in twos at times its 3 yea they at 2 and 9
See I make you feel the shine like I don't use your blinds
Baby give me brain and let my dick bruise your mind
Get money like social bankin
My hoes is so Sri Lankin
Its funny you boast n braggin
And I ain't got no hoes that's laggin
Got love and basketball
Chicks hug and pass my balls
She keep her flockin mouth shut and her ass involved
I love to freakin score, I never pass the ball
Your chick is on my pipe, cum white as Asher Roth
Wow, bitch I bling like blow
The money chinese so it ching like chow
Now what your hoe name is
My whip is so brainless
I let your chick suck on my dick until her throat famous
Your man is so nameless, and me I'm so famous
She ain't gettin no money from me, fuck what your hoe game is
Bad bitches only, sign on my dick
Give me brain shawty put your mind on my stick
I got thugs with me that'll grind for the brick
Time is money I ain't spendin time on your chick
Ew, still I pitch to a mil
I'm pullin hoes in like fish to a reel
My watch swimmin like my wrist full of gills
Cold dick leave a bitch full of chills, for real
Yall niggas can flip and kill me
I'm spittin that shit that's filthy
I cut your arm and put it on me ask you if you feel me
Aye Hanz my nigga is you filmin
I think that we should film it
I think that she should feel me
I'm spittin coke fiends ask a nigga if your dealin
I'm stackin money til that mothaflocka hits the ceilin
Yup, my bitch sweet like some penicillin
And I keep it drillin, that's a tool box nigga