

Ya Boy "Frisbee"

Visit "[Frisbee](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What's trappin baby, where the molly at?
What's trappin baby, where the molly at? Ha!

Hold up, hold up, wait a minute man
That bitch don't look the same as a instagram
I need me a molly so I can see clear
White boy wasted, like I drink beer
She can tell by the bitch that I'm with that I get dough
I'm 6' 1" but my money like 10' 4"
All my mama money long like the bay bridge
We don't say female, we just say bitch
Bad money I can fuck her for tonight and
If she don't like the rocka then she don't like men
She don't wear louie bag, she don't get money
Ain't shit funny bitch come and strip for me
And I don't love no hoe, for those of you that don't
know
In hollywood I'm so known
Fucked a couple videos bitches about the no ho
Your girl know I'm famous, that's why she taking
photos

[Hook]

You're looking like a star girl you're shining like
vegas
Talking bout money, then you speaking my language
Let's get it trappin
Money long, stay fresh, lil mama on, say bitch
And the 5th blowing big trees
Baby fine at a 10b, turn up
She already know what the lick be
So she just wanna ride me like a 10 speed
Where she at, coming back like a frisbee
I keep her coming back like a frisbee
Wassup, wassup, wassup

Hold up, wait a minute daddy
I swear that bitch ain't looking like a twitter avi
Short center, wife beater like I'm in miami
Dick make her sing good, get that bitch a grammy
And I'm in the gym shooting like I'm trigger happy

I ain't talking bar no bitch your nigga trappy
What's happening, got the club trappin
Gave that bitch a molly but told her it was an aspirin
She said a nigga play for the 49ers
Damn, bitch that nigga got you in the hinder
What the fuck you wearing bitch that ain't designer
Type of hoe that sell a ...
I need a bad btich fresh out detention
Nigga you love her, you all in her ad mentions
I just wanna get head while I count hunned
She will never go back, rocka outdone it

[Hook]

You're looking like a star girl you're shining like
vegas
Talking bout money, then you speaking my language
Let's get it trappin
Money long, stay fresh, lil mama on, say bitch
And the 5th blowing big trees
Baby fine at a 10b, turn up
She already know what the lick be
So she just wanna ride me like a 10 speed
Where she at, coming back like a frisbee
I keep her coming back like a frisbee
Wassup, wassup, wassup

Visit [Ya Boy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.